Story
Nigiri-Sushi
Illust : Leila
Proposal

My Proposal (English Translation)

HanaYuki

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intro

Editor : TofaRumman

In this world, there is nothing that science cannot do. Everything stuck with the word 'ethics'.

In the year 2050, a huge catastrophe happened. It was a historical event in the world. Such events, in addition to natural disasters, included the movement of the volcanic eruption, severe storms, and floods in the seaside areas. There were also human dangers such as the civil war, production of nuclear weapons, and biological pathogens as well.

By the end of the 21st century, the problem was solved. The situation returned to normal. The human world seemed washed and started again. There was a restoration of living conditions happening although not equal to the previous decades. Even if everything went back to the old century again but it was still a good sign of new life.

However, the 22nd century became a time when the world was alerted to the phenomenon of population plummeting. A big city that used to be inhabited by millions now only ten thousand lived. Although advances in medicine had healed the former high mortality rate, the birth rate was almost a horizontal graph.

People were tired of matching behavior and didn't pay attention to finding a partner. The divorce rate skyrocketed in the first year of marriage. Human beings who wanted to meet family needs decided to choose a good soul mate.

Raising children became a burden.

(**they (mother) destroy embryos in the womb (her embryos)*)

There were many embryos in the womb. The caregiver did not have the behavior of both parents. They abandoned the babies and allowed them to die poorly during their first years of life.

Legal measures could not solve the problems that happened. The number of humans continued to decline. Thus, governments around the world decided to increase the population before 'Homo Sapiens' species declined more than they were and finally became extinct.

A group of scientists in the United States proposed a human embryo development program. They were able to pass the ethics committee requirements and proceed to build a New Hampshire-sized laboratory in the underground of New York City.

The first model to test the modified embryo ended up in errors due to inserting genes in the wrong position. They eliminated the so-called 'human embryos' in vitro hundred thousand disposable tubes simultaneously. The second generation was born after the analysis of new genetic maps. In this period a group of sponsors had come into play to provide funds.

Many research donors had called for the genes they needed to formulate into those modified human embryos. When science lost its unethical and funding power, the 'Selective breeding' project named after Charles Darwin's theory was drafted and put into effect immediately.

Selective breeding - The strong will survive and the weak will die.

The modified embryo in the project was born from cloning. In short, it could grow very quickly and no parenting was required. No need to pay attention, could select only the strongest genes. You could choose the features you want, just like buying clothes, regardless of gender, appearance, or temperament.

The embryo in the test tube was being raised in a clean room within only three months with capsules and tablets. Everyone was shaped up like a normal human being who was in his/her twenty years. When the body was ready to use each person was coded for his or her world of knowledge, environment, language, culture, and even the vital functions that distinguish the clone from Android.

Like giving birth.

Ten limited edition LT clones were handed over to the 'Careers' who funded the research. Fortunately, the response to a positive 'baby' with models LT as a template to grow vigorously, immune to disease from birth, intelligent development as well. It was also raised with great intuition from a high LT parent, so the next generation production was ordered to be approved.

When the Selective breeding project reached the 10th edition, good results spread widely. So there was a call from the general public to consider the restrictions on cloned human possession. For ten million dollars per LT, only the rich had access to this scientific invention.

Project administrators could not be idle, due to that fact this contradicts the government's purpose of maximizing the population within a short time, to reduce the loss and the percentage of extinction. But in five years of this project less than a thousand babies were born out of human clones, representing a small proportion of the entire population of the world.

'Hermaphrodite project' therefore was born

Scientists recruited the genes of people who are true hermaphrodites. The underlying genetic defect in the Klinefelter's syndrome chromosome was found to be 47XXY by editing the feature that existed as intellectually dull sterility but still maintained the characteristics of the two sexes in the Ovary and Testicle as well. The development of both characteristics was complete. They could be used to complete reproduction by both.

The resulting embryo had a male appearance. But the internal reproductive system could be used for both sexes. When it was paired with a female, it could produce normal and natural sperm.

The male mating was more complicated, although the Hermaphrodite had a similar Uterus and Ovary as the female. But, they still needed to use the embryo implantation for conception or using surgery to create the sperm pathway to the uterus. At present, the operation was easy and required very little capital.

As for the menstrual cycle, in the Hermaphrodites even though there were two reproductive organs but there was a greater amount of testosterone, and the LH hormone stimulated the Leydig Cells in Testicle to create androgen groups, mainly Testosterone that affected male and had FSH to stimulate the production of sperm. They both had very little effect on male ovulation stimulation. It also lacked the right amount of Estrogen and Progesterone. It was used to stimulate the egg to grow and thicken the endometrium.

If anyone decided to carry a child, they must be under the supervision of a doctor. They must be given enough hormones to start the fertilization process. As well as they must receive the necessary hormones to support the pregnancy.

Besides, when Hermaphrodite gave birth to a baby the chromosome was passed on to the child. This effect could be continued without the need for laboratory cloning.

After considering that nothing was wrong a total of fifty thousand Hermaphrodites were ' made. They were given code AEda, which was

from Adam and Eva. The sample was then sent to all countries of the world, to serve as a research prototype for further expansion of the human race.

It took a few decades after that. The human population had returned to normal. A special genetic group coexisted with a normal genetic group at a rate of 50 to 1. There was no gender discrimination on who exactly deserved to be born.

Eva or Adam.

1

Editor : TofaRumman

The alarm clock sound was ringing loud in the room. But the person lying face down on the bed still did not wake up. When it was constantly disturbing, he finally managed to throw it to the wall. A clock made of elastic rubber was made for deep sleepers who liked to throw, bounced back, and lied on its stomach, and calmed down.

Palin went to sleep, smiling happily. Last night, he worked until almost midnight. This minute, even if the world collapsed, he would hug his pillow tight. For an early morning rainy day who would want to go through a traffic jam to the company? Let it be!

Less than five minutes later the mobile phone placed beside the bed trembled and started screaming.

'Wake up, Lin. Wake up, Lin.'

It was a separate alarm sound someone set up for him.

"Damn it," Palin cried out, throwing his head into a pillow before springing up.

'Wake up, Lin. Wake up, Lin.'

"I just want some quiet," Palin flinched and pressed the alarm to stop and rubbed his head with frustration.

He had a close friend who he had been together with since college years. He recorded it on his phone because he knew it would be difficult for him(Palin) to wake up. It was the last step in case he threw the clock away. At least there was still an alarm sound set up by his friend who was helping him wake up. But he was taking it to a whole new level.

Palin sat back and watched the drizzling rain from the window of the condo reluctantly. It's time to take a shower.

Palin sighed with exhaustion. He woke up seriously and in only ten minutes *'Synthetic alarm' would come up to the room because he did not want that person to wait for him every day.

*synthetic alarm - his friend.

"When will I win the lottery? Will I lay dead at home," he murmured, scratching his tummy and washing his face.

Palin had been living for thirty-five years. He graduated from a famous university in the country as 'Synthetics'. His friends knew since freshman. He's studying and working at the same time. He was working in a real estate company that was doing business in housing, townhomes, and various condos.

He is currently a single young man. He has parents to take care of and their two dogs and still has family home debt that has not been fully paid. Nowadays, he had to grit his teeth and struggled to earn money. He had to pay the debt and pay the rent of this downtown condo. He was too lazy to travel.

His days were all about waking up, going into the office, working until late at night. Sometimes he carried the project back home or ended up falling asleep at his office and had to go to wake up early to finish it. Again and again. His life has no destination.

To conclude, it went on like this, but it is in a very peaceful life. Let it be like that until he dies someday.

Palin was brushing his teeth until the toothpaste bubbled up in his mouth when he heard the doorbell. He walked up and opened the door with familiarity. He didn't have to tell who the guest was.

"Hi. God! wake up late again," a low voice greeted him.

He rinsed his mouth with water and filled the mouth with mouthwash, gargled, and glanced at his friend.

A tall and large figure stood in front of the bathroom, one hand on the waist and the other hand on the door frame, about a hundred and ninety-meter heights, almost hitting the top of the wall. Palin used to ask him if he had done something to himself or not to obtain this size. He just laughed.

"The clock doesn't wake you up." He pulled a towel over his face.

The dark eyes behind the frame turned to look at the alarm clock. That damned alarm clock was lying on the ground. He laughed and shook his head.

"When will you stop throwing away Pook .. huh?" The young man picked it up and put it next to his bed.

Palin made a crooked face. Pook was a cloud-shaped rubber clock. Thiti bought it for him because he(Thiti) knew his habit of throwing the alarm

clock away in the morning. He had ruined many of them. He got Pook a birthday present. It was very flexible and resistant to all kinds of heavy impact.

"I don't know."

"Then when you hear my voice to wake you, why don't you accidentally throw your phone away?" Thiti asked, smiling, and walked over to pick up a long-sleeved white shirt from the closet and put it along with the dark blue tie that he had bought.

Palin took off his pajamas over his head and threw it at the end of the bed followed by shorts and underwear.

Thiti's eyes were brave enough to look at him for a minute before he turned around.

"I can't throw it. If I threw it when I can hear your voice it's like I'm throwing you on the ground, ”said Palin.

Thiti laughed and waited for the other party to finish wearing the clothes before turning around. But Palin seemed to have a little prioritization problem when dressing up. Because he put on the shirt first and then put on the socks. He left the bottom flare, only the hem of the shirt concealed the lower half.

"Where are the pants?" asked Thiti.

"Just a minute, it's wrinkled." And he tried to loosen his pants awkwardly a few times

"Go put on your underwear." The observer began to feel unable to endure this torture.

"You have to learn how to plan your life. If you know you will wake up late until you can't take a shower in time and you still have to wear wrinkled pants, you should have slept early and iron the clothes before. Isn't it? "

He put his underwear on and sat cross-legged, looking at his best friend smiling.

"I didn't prepare, didn't plan because I know that in the end, Khun Thiti will be the hero riding on a white horse."

Thiti remained silent for a moment. He sighed faintly and replied, "Yes, your majesty".

"Whoever gets you as husband is probably as lucky as the winner of the first prize of the lottery ten times in a row".

Thiti raised an eyebrow, laughed at the deep voice pleasantly. And Palin sat and looked happy.

"But, well... Let's just stay single. Let's go like this first. I still don't want to share this first prize with anyone.”

Palin raised his two arms and stretched until the hem of the shirt was over his waist.

Thiti looked at the white waist under that shade before turning his eyes low and sent work pants to Palin.

"Put it on," he mumbled and picked up his briefcase. "Come on quickly. I'll wait in the car."

"Khah Khah" Palin accepted the pants and mumbled that he would poach the eggs.

"What did you bring to me in a lunchbox today?"

"Salmon Steak and Tofu Salad" Thiti replied, repeating the menu that Plink requested. "Salad vegetables, no lettuce Green Oak, Red Coral Butterhead, No Onion, Purple Cabbage. And ask for a roasted pumpkin and lots of cherry tomatoes. Today's salad dressing is Italian dressing. "

"You're my number one wife, you damn bastard."

"Wear pants, you sluggish bastard," Thiti smiled, "In ten minutes I'll drive and wait for you in front of the condo. "

"Ok."

Thiti closed the door of his friend's room and walked lightly towards the elevator and hit the down button.

When alone he breathed out.

What is the number one wife? Huh...

You should learn to read other people's feelings. You good guy.

"Hey. Do you know that Khun Kanin has no father?"

"Huh? Khun Palin, the interior design department! "

Palin, who ate the salmon steak, still was not full and was now biting the sandwich with full mouths, came out of the canteen and almost choked. But he regretted throwing out the snacks that Thiti made, so he hurriedly swallowed it. His two feet led themselves to hide behind the wall and listen.

He didn't want to secretly listen. He was just shocked to hear his name in the girls' conversation.

"No, Khun Palin has been single since the company was founded."

"I mean Mr. Kanin, our head of HR," the same woman whispered. “Well, yesterday he asked me about the welfare program for pregnant employees. I told him about some benefits and requirements such as a marriage certificate. Hee listened quietly and asked if there is no spouse, what should he do?"

"Really? What time does he have a girlfriend? I only see him work "

"He was .. a while ago. He stuck with the son of the company owner who came to work with us, right?"

"I think it must be right. That child was only in his early twenties. But the rumor has that he is the top, isn't it? "

"Yeah, but I heard that, with two men together, it's not easy to get pregnant. "

“Some people have special genes, classified as a *'mutant'. You don't have to use hormones to have a baby. I don't think it can be prevented. It is considered to be bad. Unplanned pregnancy."

*Synthetics have to use hormones to get pregnant but mutants don't need hormones.

"How pitiful if he gets pregnant! Will it affect the job? "

Palin scratched his head. All in all, it was a nonsensical conversation with nothing interesting. It's not about him and so he decided to leave.

“No, the company has a lot of welfare support with compensation, and then there is also a free medical treatment for pregnant people. But he probably couldn't ask for a home because he is not married."

"Huh. Does it mean if there is a spouse then they have the right to receive a house if not they can receive welfare? "

"It is in the staff manual, page three hundred and sixty-eight. Have you ever read it? It's not an ordinary room. It's a two-story house with two bedrooms, two bathrooms. There is also a garden area. Importantly, it's free! But the conditions are very subtle. You must go and read by yourself "

Palin, who was about to walk away, stood and listened. He just realized that the company also provided free housing as welfare.

It's all right since he didn't know. He was always working. He never had any interest in reading company welfare manuals for married people because he had nobody and he did not care about anyone like that.

His hometown was in the north. When he came down to work in Bangkok, he bought a house outside the city for his parents to live together

in retirement because the price there was cheaper than in the city. He rented a condo near the company. It's just a pity that he didn't have any benefits that would relieve the rent. None.

Palin picked up the mobile phone and clicked into the staff handbook, page three hundred and sixty-eight, just as the young lady said. The first condition that was outstanding? The person who could request an accommodation, he must be legally registered as married, certified by district officials and witnesses. He must have a domicile(hometown) far away from the city, with major liabilities or with the burden of raising parents by blood. He had to have been working with the company for a minimum of five years. He had to have a gross income with his spouse not more than the specified amount.

"Simply put, you have to be both poor and have someone at home to feed."

He's all in the scope except it's just one big thing.

He didn't have a person to feed!

"Really? Damn!" the young man shook his head and walked into the bathroom and rinsed his mouth.

When he was washing his hands, he suddenly heard the sound of vomiting from the inmost room. He was yet to react, the door opened. This was followed by the pale face of HR leader Khun Kanin, a third person in the conversation earlier.

Khun Kanin glanced at him a little before walking to wash his face and eyes.

"Well, what's wrong?" Palin pulled the tissue and handed it to him.

Kanin shook his head and smiled. "It's okay. Just a little bit sick. "

He automatically looked down at the other person's stomach. It seemed that he would be able to distinguish it. Therefore he chuckled. The news was going around already. But it was a little surprising.

He had thrown the used tissues in the trash and spoke smoothly.

"Have a health check in the future. It's better to do it as you are synthetic. It will not be difficult later".

Palin waved his hand around. "I don't have a partner." That thing might happen in the future.

"Is that so?" Kanin smiled. "I saw you were close to that guy from the engineering department. I thought he was your boyfriend."

Palin almost choked on his own saliva. Whoa! Someone thought he and Thiti were boyfriends.

"Close friend! We are close friends," Palin smiled.

"Uh. I think Khun Kanin has to take leave? You should be bedridden. It will be bad for ....".He carelessly looked at his(Kanin) stomach again.

Kanin smiled bitterly and rubbed on his now flat abdomen with just two months of gestation(pregnancy).

"Thank you for worrying," he mumbled. "I intend to leave for a week. During this time, if there is any problem, I can solve it through the department. If there is an urgent issue, then have your subordinates call me directly".

Palin nodded his head and looked at the back of the person who slowly walked back to the office

"What are you doing, Lin?" Another voice sounded from the back.

He looked back and saw Thiti carrying the rice box in a cloth bag from the canteen. He's a spoiled man. Let his friends cook for him and still let it wash by himself again. But he's not a very conscious person.

"Talk to Khun Kanin," Palin said. "Oh, do you know that Khun Kanin thought we were boyfriends?"

Thiti laughed and pat the head of a smaller person wryly.

"Can we go to work now? At noon I will buy some rice just in case."

Palin accepted and said, "Don't leave for the job site today?"

"I will go out in the afternoon," Thiti smiled. "Where do you want to go for dinner tonight? What do you want?"

"Always eating outside is a waste of money." He scratched his cheeks.

"Then go to my house? I will make you what you want to eat".

"Yeah. The number one wife of Lin." Palin hugged Thiti's shoulder. "Come on, give me a kiss."

Thiti pushed the small shoulder lightly and said "Go to work".

"Khah Father! " Palin smiled. He started to walk away but remembered something, therefore turned to whisper "Oh, you know, I'm glad to be close to a good person like you. "

The other side seemed to be silent.

"Even if I don't want to let you go to be someone's groom because I'll be missing you. But I am sure that if you get someone pregnant, you will never leave him alone to take care of the baby."

Thiti was silent and looked at Palin who walked back to his department.

What are you saying?

After the meal, Palin sat back and relaxed in Thiti's condo as if it was his own place. He lied down on his stomachs on the sofa. One hand pressing the TV remote and on the other hand chewing a snack and enjoying himself.

"Stop eating useless things," Thiti put a fruit plate in front of him. "Eat fruit and make sure to remove the seeds and don't throw the rind randomly. Really young."

"Thirty-five, not young." He moved and sat down next to Thiti side by side.

Thiti pulled out the glasses and wiped them and put them back in. On the other hand, there were construction documents taken from the company. He brought them back to read. Right now, the job he was in charge, was a condominium project in a good location.

"So diligent," Palin worked till midnight yesterday. So, today was considered a free day. He held onto his motto to stop when necessary, too much determination would grow him up in vain. "Too stressfulness will shrink sperm. You won't have any children. It will be hard."

Thiti dropped a laugh. But he did not give up reading the project, he mumbled, "Since this morning what is the matter with you about having a lot of children? huh .. ?"

Looking head to toe at friends Palin became silent.

"Did you hear someone? What did he say?" Thiti asked quietly, knowing his friend's personality.

"About Khun Kanin .." He knew this part. But it was not a matter to continue talking about. He didn't like talking about other people's private matters behind their backs. Let's just say, what's more, interesting was the information in the employee handbook.

"Umm .." Thiti continued to read the document. "If not about us just let go".

“That's it.” Palin patted his chin, looked at the calculator under the table, picked it up, and started playing.

He calculated the expenses for this month.

Until a hundred and a half baht left. Ai Lin, why was it so little? He inwardly cursed at himself. He was tired of thinking further, so he put down the calculator, and ate watermelon instead. He had nothing to do ao he turned to look around.

Thiti lived in a condo. He was renting this room alone because he(T) was a single man like him. His father has passed away. He only had a wealthy mother in the south. She was doing a frozen seafood business. He would go to visit sometimes. He used to follow Thiti to the sea.

His condo and Thiti's were in different directions. But he(Thiti) was always picking him up and sending him off like a husband and wife. Thiti was a gentleman, soft as silk sugar, and had a car that could use the company's electric welfare fully. He probably thought that he had a heart for him.

Suddenly he remembered Khun Kanin's words.

"I saw that you were close to that engineering department guy. I thought he was your boyfriend."

Palin looked at the quiet man seated next to him. His face became a little more serious, watching him from the head to toe.

Alright, it looked like he had come up with some prank.

" Hey, bastard." He did not hold back.

Eyes behind the frame turned to look at him and Thiti's eyebrows raised a question.

"Called for fun. Called for fun." Palin panicked and picked the watermelon and put it into his mouth, chewing, grumbling, and smiling happily.

"Suppose you don't have a girlfriend and I don't have a boyfriend. "

Thiti laughed and put the project down, turned to look at his best friend, "Don't pretend because I don't have one."

" Yep," Palin jerked his head back and forth. "Okay. No. That's good. Well, if we both have no one, meaning that we are free in life. We can do anything, right? "

"What is it you want to say?"

"I'll ask if it's going to be okay," he glanced at, "if I was to invite you to marry."

The listener was stunned.

Palin waved his hand, "Like in a name. This morning I accidentally heard that certain benefits are only available for married couples."

Thiti sat back and listened to the person who started talking in a row.

"The front page employee handbook of three hundred...What was it? It said married employees had free housing benefits. The condition is to have a distant home or major debt, or with the burden of raising parents.

Minimum five years of working at the company and the total salary with your spouse does not exceed this specific amount."

"That's….." Thiti understood.

"Yes! Yes! You know I am renting a room, expensive, damn good to die and paying for it month after month. If we get this welfare accommodation for free it will only cost the water and electricity bills. Besides there are two bedrooms and two bathrooms, there is a gardening area and .... "

"OK "

"I calculated that you would say that I am absurd."

"I said ... ok."

Palin, who had just spit out a watermelon seed, turned around to look at Thiti, "Huh? " He picked up his ear.

"You asked me to marry you. I said OK." The tall man turned back to work.

"Next day we will pay homage to your parents. On Saturday, we will fly to my mother. Then next Monday we will get married, okay? "

"Ha? It's that easy." Palin blinked his eyes and asked, "Why didn't you take time to think or try to deny it?"

Thiti laughed, "I don't have any problems here. I just want the adults to know. Another thing, the easier, the faster. You can then submit documents for accommodation. "

"Yeah. Bastard. My friend." Palin said jokingly with a brittle mouth. But Thiti really came up and hugged his friend tightly. "If I get a room you can let go of this condo. I'll invite you to stay with me."

Thiti chuckled with fluttering cheeks.

"Nee Lin .."

Palin smiled with eyes almost closed. "Huh ?"

"When we marry, we must change the way we call each other."

"How ?"

Handsome smiling face drains it's color when he heard Thiti saying "Call me 'my husband'."

"Whoops! Damn bastard, who would call you that?"

Thiti laughed and noticed that Palin ate the watermelon until the plate was empty.

Palin thought that this was easy.

Yes. To start was easy.

But have you ever thought? That marriage was more than just a change in the word between each other.

Sharp eyes dared to stare at someone behind a clear lens.

The story of ' husband-wife '.

There must still be a lot of 'things' to do 'together'.

I'll know.

2

Editor : TofaRumman
"Father, Mother, How much will Lin's dowry be?"

Suddenly the father, who was sipping orange juice, choked hard. The mother sitting next to her husband helped pat his back.

Look at it. It's all messed up.

"*Old dirt." The mother hit the father's arm loudly before turning to smile at the father sweetly until his eyes were upset.

(**She didn't call him old dirt. She just pretended to shake off the old dirt from his cloth.)

"Yes. Yes." the father laughed and said "If you want him, you can have him. Plus ten sacks of rice and land for you too!"

Palin just returned to where they were chatting after walking to the backyard with two dogs Oak-Rong. He collected mangos for his mother to eat with mango sticky rice.

"Have .. what? Who gets what?" He asked, placing the mango on the wooden table.

Parents took turns pointing at each other.

Thiti sat beside him and smiled "Nothing. Father is just joking".

A black premium Thai dog came running and panted near his feet. The fur was wet because it had gone down to wade(swim) through the water. Thiti

reached out to pat the head of the dog.

"Don't joke about giving your child and land for free?"

"Pewww" Instead of answering, father turned to see the bird who was pecking on the wood.

Mother took a knife to peel the mango, washed the dust that was stuck in a small basin. Thiti heard that the father liked to eat mango sticky rice. Therefore he made it in the morning. When he saw him eating it a lot, he was very happy.

At dawn, Lin called and said that this afternoon, he would come to meet them for half a day. He had something to talk about.

There were some shocking things. But if someone asked Palin's parents if they were surprised or not. They would say no because they were already used to it. Even before entering the university, Palin was already close to Thiti. Even when they were studying in different faculties, they still went to eat together and live together and now they were working in the same place.

They also used to talk to each other about why they didn't announce their relationship.

"That's it! I guess Palin and Thiti will become lovers in the future. HoHoHo”

"I'm serious," Thiti turned back to speak officially again. "I'm not going to play with him."

Palin, who secretly took one piece of mango, choked on it when he heard what Thiti said.

Uwa. Thiti was so good at acting.

Was that what they agreed on? It was planned. Actually registering required documents with legal consequences. Therefore they had to let the parents of each other know about it. But they hadn't talked to each other before about it. How serious must he be? He told them so easily as if they were discussing the minor details of how to decorate the house for free!

But based on Thiti's expression it became something very unexpected.

"You bastard! You bastard!" Palin said in his mind and crossed his arm. Playing big huh!

Thiti picked a fork with mango, sent it into the mouth of the person sitting next to him so Palin couldn't speak.

“At least we would like to have something in return. We will be relieved that you can raise our child".

Palin blinked his eyes, and his ears suddenly formed a funny red streak.

Was this really serious?

The father listened and stroked his chin, turned to look at the mother who lifted her eyebrows

"If you say like that, then mom would like to have a pack of sea bass (baramundi fish), son".

Oh! Oh!. Palin's whole dowry price was just a few packs of sea bass fish.

Thiti chuckled, shaking his head which was frowned earlier.

"Let's just say" The young man(Thiti) took something out of his suit and politely handed out a small red bag to Palin's father and mother.

"I would like to bother too. Please let me take care of him."

Father shook the bag and played with it. But it didn't seem to bounce

around much. It's heavy with weight as if it had many stones in it.

(**in Thai culture, husbands will give money or gold to the wife's family. But Palin's father said that he didn't want dowry. He would give Palin to Thiti for free.)

"Anyway, I would like to go back first. Tomorrow I can't take leave from work."

"On what day will you bring Lin to visit again?"

Mother accepted it while stunned to see that the old man untied it to see and tied the bag after that. Seeing him doing that she hit him and told him that it's bad manners. Thiti drove by himself. Mother told him to take some mango back with him to Bangkok.

"Will you have a wedding?" Father asked.

Palin's eyes twitched and he waved his hands and shouted, "Don't waste your money, Dad!" Palin would just take his last name to register. He might not provide another event in the future. Where can he get the money?

Thiti was silent, his face looked at Palin and after pondering he said, "It's good, Lin. Everyone else will know."

"No!" Palin shook his head. "Registration is enough. Quit! Stop! You don't have to play big" he pointed at Thiti who had his mouth open to speak.

Thiti had to be silent because he couldn't argue with him.

"Mom, dad please come to visit us soon".

Mom waved bye-bye, "Please have grandchildren quickly."

Palin's head almost exploded. In their dreams! They wanted him to get pregnant with Thiti?

(Because Palin didn't want to have sex with Thiti)

After getting into the car, Thiti started the engine and slowly drove outside of the house. A black streak ran after the car and chased the car till the next gas stop. Palin used the excuse of having to buy some snacks to talk with Thiti. He came in front of Thiti's car. Thiti just stopped to fill the tank.

"Thank you very much, Khun Thiti for making me run to this place. Wait, I'll pay for the gas."

"It's okay," Thiti mumbled to look at the side mirror before changing lanes.

"What did you give my parents?"

"I gave something to my uncle and aunt!"

"In the bag?"

"Hmm."

"Is there something else as well?"

"Just go and see it," said Thiti.

"What's in there, Gold?" He joked.

"Um .. Yes gold".

"Ah-huh." At first, Palin accepted it. But he was more enthusiastic "For real! Gold!"

"Why are you crying? It's just gold," said Thiti in a smooth voice. "Well, I

have been gradually buying it since school days".

"Did you give the gold chain?"

"No," Thiti reached out to adjust the air conditioner as it seemed to be cold. "It's gold bars".

Could he now be whipped and set his eyes only for Thiti?!

"5 sticks ..."

"5 sticks!" Palin shouted

Thiti smiled "10000 baht each stick"

Palin who heard it gasped "10000 baht each stick".

"Damn you! Damn you bastard!" Palin cried thinking about five bars of gold!

"This is no longer a play. This is an opera show! How big will you be playing!"

"I did not play. I didn't show a performance," said Thiti. "Still not used to? I'm a serious person".

"Oh! I know that you are an extremely serious man. Bastard! Later, let's send each other a little warning. I think there will be problems keeping it in the house. I'll call mom and tell her to take it to the bank. When would you like to have it back? I have to tell them right away."

"I didn't say a word about getting it back," Thiti saw that the argument would happen.

Palin called his mother. The sound of shock could be heard from the other end of the line. His mother panicked, having five gold bars weighing ten grams in a red bag. He warned her to take it to the bank immediately. The

house was not safe for five gold sticks!

"I am sorry. I didn't think much. I forgot that it was difficult to keep it safe," said Thiti when Palin hung up the call.

Palin shook his head "It's fine. It's no trouble. You are busy." He looked out of the window. "I just thought... You shouldn't have paid a lot. It will be troublesome when you quit."

Thiti glanced at Palin, gradually his dark eyebrows came closer.

"What do you mean ... that I quit?"

"Well!.. Well, we made an arrangement. I will not ask you to hold on to it for the rest of your life. If you have no one then we can continue to live together. If you have someone you can always quit at any time".

"Already planned?"

"But if on any day you meet someone you like I will sign a divorce for you," Palin said. "Truthfully, don't be afraid of me! By then, I probably already have a bag full of money".

Thiti held the steering wheel tightly. The car was still driving but the expression was impatient.

"I said if," Palin laughed slightly. "Still don't know whether we will get a house or not. Please give me some time. I will make an excuse for my parents. Don't you like it?"

The tall and big man only smiled. Thiti didn't say much because the good guy had stolen all the talk. He was just listening to Palin and thinking quietly in his heart.

In the registration of marriage, it must have the signature of the husband and wife. It's the same for divorce signing.

Thiti looked at his friend who hissed until he slept in midair. A good person lying on his side put his head in between the recesses of the backrest, eyes closed, mouth opened to see little teeth.

He relied on the traffic jam and pulled out his suit jacket and draped it to Palin's chest. Palin in a daze woke up then put his hand on the cheek and fell asleep happily.

Thiti smiled. His lips arced and his forehead softened.

"How will you divorce me, Lin? If I don't give you up." Thiti mumbled and looked at Palin with love in his eyes.

In ancient history, it's said that the son-in-law who took good care of his parents-in-law was always favored. So the divorce was not successful.

Lacking the signature of a husband in divorce paper... Palin couldn't escape from Thiti.

***

Rumors about Khun Palin of the Interior Design, and Khun Thiti of the Engineering Department were about to register their marriage next Monday, were quickly circulating in various departments. It was eloquent among young women in the HR department that took care of the welfare of the company's employees' families.

"Why don't you stay single anymore? The world will regret it!"

The young ladies mourned. The admirer of Palin only mourned, but the admirer of Thiti, they hit their chest and punched their heads.

Palin later learned that the women even had to bring their handkerchiefs to soak up their tears when they learned that the company's celebrity civil engineer was about to give up his single status.

"Huh?" He thrust his hand to the wall. "Someone like this? A handsome

guy that girls dream about?” Godammit. He didn't even want to know what they were thinking about anymore. He had been working here for a long time but he just heard about it for the first time.

"You are amazing! Good things are coming. Secretly eating! Quietly! I won't tell anyone!" His colleague pretended she didn't see anything and coughed.

"I don't see it. You are acting like your favorite idol is going to get a wife. I know that Thiti looks good but he's not really handsome."

"Handsome! So Handsome!" She clenched her teeth and said "Like this. He has the look of heroes of all time. Dark eyebrows, high nose, tall lean body, thin pink mouth, wide chest, tight waist, tight hips."

Palin folded his arms and listened to his colleagues bullshit and laughed.

"But... You both want to think about that until when the spark flies, right?"

"Think about what?" Palin sat and read the documents for applying for housing benefits. He went to consult the HR departments. The story that they would be marrying each other spread from there. This was bad.

"Well..." She held her face close and said "Sex..."

Palin's eyes went big, "Huh?" The paper in his hand was falling on the ground.

“You both get off work together, right? Thiti picks up you(Palin) in the morning and the evening every day. But you said that you and Thiti are just friends?! Will you guys have a baby as soon as possible?”

Palin's hearing lost all of sudden "What are you talking about?"

"Making a bashful face so I won't ask. But I will ask until I get the answers." She walked back to her own job after dropping the big bomb.

'Sex? Have a Baby? Wake up! This bastard!'

Palin picked up the printed documents from the floor and read carefully.

They were just married in the name of the law. Wedded in the name of law meant being spouses by law. It didn't mean having a baby!

Palin was very serious. He would wrestle them right now.

In the evening, Thiti appeared at the Interior Design Department to wait for Palin to return home together. Some of the employees who were fans of his were quiet. Only shut their mouth and suppressed the screams of jealousy.

In this company according to both appearance and status, there were around thirty handsome young men. One third were either married or had girlfriends fierce like Rottweiler. The remaining two-thirds were classified as single men. Single as in never having any girlfriend. Single without any interest in the world and cherishing their personal space. These types of singles were called the celestial singles.

In the company, there were only 5 celestial singles.

One of them was Khun Thiti, a gentle and **herbivore man.
(**Herbivore is a term that is used in defining the animal who lives on a plant-based diet. It actually meant vegetarian animals. But here it describes a guy who is gentleman, shy, no experience in love and sex, something like that. Thiti looked like a herbivore man. When people look at him, they feel like looking at giraffes or sheep. He looked cute, tender, gentle, shy, and with no experience in love. But truly Thiti is a carnivore man. He is a virgin but an expert in sex life. Thiti is a wolf but he is pretending to be a sheep. Carnivore is an animal that feeds on flesh or meat.)

"Wow. Khun Thiti Kha," An Interior Design Department girl walked towards him and asked, "Come to pick up Lin?"

Thiti smiled, "Yes. I'm waiting for going back together".

There was a whistling sound coming into his ears. Palin scratched his chin. This guy was crazy. These guys .. his colleagues were hilarious. Every day they would talk about who had a girlfriend or who would get married. They teased until everyone get embarrassed.

"Lin said that you guys are just registering. Don't you really want to organize an event?"

"He doesn't want it. He said it was a waste" Thiti replied.

Palin avoided the stab eyes that were sent directly from colleagues. What? It was not free! It's not cheap. If they wanted to play big, they had to have a limit.

"So I thought I'd save money for the honeymoon instead".

The sound of not so light screaming floated again. Palin put his hands on his ear.

Palin thought that Thiti should have an oscar! for his acting (Palin thinks Thiti is acting like lovers).

(**Palin asked Thiti to marry him so they can enjoy married couple benefits from the company until the day they die or divorce. They will act like a loving couple in front of everyone. But poor Palin doesn't know what is waiting for him.)

"Will you have a kid?" Their eyes sparkled.

"It's up to him," Thiti laughed softly. The dark eyes behind the glass frame sparkled like a man ready to have a family.

Look at those eyes... One Oscar. Not enough.

"Go back, everyone." The third person(Palin), who was alluded to, raised

his jacket over his shoulder, waved at his colleagues, and said, "See you on Tuesday".

Because on Monday they had an off day. They had a mission of registering their marriage.

Thiti shook his head. "Mom went to Singapore. She said she would come back and call." He lifted the paper bag.

"Hey, she sent me some wine instead. Said that it was a congratulation gift."

"Wow! What kind of wine?"

"Italian red wine".

"I want to eat steak!" Palin jumped wildly like a glutton. "Make a slightly moist medium-rare steak, sour gravy, eat it with roasted potatoes, roasted carrots and tomatoes, and red wine. It will be delicious!"

Thiti laughed, pulling a cloaked jacket over his shoulder, folding it in half, and carefully putting it on his arm. "How about this evening? Come to my home or go to your home."

"Anyone's home is fine. Tomorrow is Saturday."

Thiti smiled slightly. "Then go to your home."

"Yeah. I have only one bed. A little squeezing with each other will be fine."

Thiti rocked the head of the smaller person back and forth, "I don't mind it," and didn't even think about it either.

After this, we would not be able to have a separate bed again.

***

"Ah! I'm full and I'm going to die. The stomach is almost dead".

Palin laid down on his back on the sofa, put his head over the headrest, and put his arms on it while stroking his protruding belly until the button of the shirt opened.

Thiti was standing at the sink washing the dishes. He rolled his shirt sleeve over his elbow. The necktie was loosely loosened.

"Don't sleep after eating or you will get fat."

"It's too late," Palin spoke, "I can't help it. Your cooking skills are amazing. Really amazing. Great. Go and be a chef. Those chefs have nothing on you".

Thiti smiled while cleaning the dishes on the sink before washing his hands with liquid soap.

The young man took out a plate of lychees in the refrigerator. He had finished cutting the pellets so Palin could chew and swallow. "Do you like it?"

Palin turned and looked at him in despair … The lychee was very expensive. He only looked at his friend with gratitude and then grabbed them and put them into his mouth

"How should I repay you?" He stuffed a mouth full of deliciousness!

Thiti sat on the ladders on the armrests and looked at the happy man. Dark eyes glanced at his bloated belly due to overeating and he had a slight smile.

"Look at what?" Palin raised his eyebrows, followed Thiti's eyes before laughing. "Oh. If I lose my figure I will blame you alone".

"That's right."

"Huh?" Palin had a smiling face and he didn't even know what Thiti was thinking.

The tall and large figure shook his head, "Continue to eat. Let me take a shower first."

"Okay." Palin stuffed two more lychees until the cheeks swelled "Uh... This thing, Can I keep it? "

Thiti let him keep the plates because he intended to buy more.

"Outstanding husband. Later I will order a trophy for you".

Thiti grinned, picked up the towel and casual clothes that had been left in Palin's closet, over his shoulder, and went to the bathroom. About fifteen minutes later he walked over and wiped himself out. The warmth of hot water still clung to him.

The TV sound in the middle room continued but the sound of chewing had gone silent.

Thiti looked at the sleeping person soundly.

Palin was asleep on the sofa even though he still had the last lychee in his hand.

"Oh boy ..." Thiti laughed, prodded the lychee, and ate it himself. And took a damp cloth to wipe Palin's hands as in ten minutes he would wake him up to take a bath.

There was a gentle moaning sound in his throat. Thiti glanced at Palin as he folded the cloth in his hand. He found a clean cloth and wiped the other person's mouth.

"We will be married next Monday. But I still don't know everything about you." Thiti said faintly, brushing the hair to the side and revealing the

handsome face.

Palin slept with a loud whistling sound like snoring, but it wasn't. It was like a cat. Thiti thought so.

Thiti looked at Palin's belly that was still somewhat bulging. He smiled and removed a few buttons to relieve discomfort.

His long, thin fingers gently stroked that little belly.

How would he feel if he had small feet kicking his hand back?

Just by thinking about Thiti felt warm.

“The first one… would you like a daughter or a son, Lin?” He muttered, smiling, loving the sleeping man, and bowed his head into a light kiss on Palin's forehead.

The touch was so light like cotton wool that floats through the air. And it was so soft that the person who was kissed never realized it once.

Thiti slowly turned away.

He would hold back and wait for the perfect moment.

The day they registered their marriage there would be husband and wife completely.

A tall figure stood up and he heard the sound of the text message on Palin's phone. He turned his gaze into the message. It's from the male colleague of the sales department that he had seen before.

Thiti unlocked the phone to read. Of course, he knew the password of his close friend.

(** Thiti and Palin are best friends before they turned into lovers. Thiti has a secret crush on Palin for over 16 years.)

"Is Khun Lin really getting married? Why is it so sudden?"
"Why did you say that you are friends?"
"Do you know that my heart is broken like a lot of people?"
"Well, Khun Lin... You are so cute. It's a pity."

Eyes were sharp, dark, and deep glanced at the sleeping person before typing a reply.

"I will be registered on Monday. Thank you. I hope you can pray for our happiness."
"Anyway, maybe I can't reply in the future because my husband, he's extremely jealous."

Thiti pressed send, when it said read, he deleted the message and blocked him immediately.

The small phone was placed in the same place as if nothing had happened before.

Palin might not realize that he was popular among men and would never know that…..

Because there was this person with him all the time.

3

Co-translator : jjoriee

Chapter 3: You are my wife... I am the luckiest man in the world

Thiti drove out of his condo in a good mood. Today, he will go to fetch Palin as usual. But the difference is that today, they are not going to work. They are going to register their marriage.

The man with the handsome face smiled all the way. While driving past the flower shop, he thought that on an important day like this, there should be something lovely to give to the wife.

No, the flowers are not suitable. Thiti suddenly changed his mind and drove to Baskin Robbins to buy all the ice cream flavours.

…..

“Damn it,” he bounced up from the bed when he heard the sound of the doorbell ring.

Woke up late! Woke up late again! Even on the date of his marriage registration!

"Wait a minute, Khun Thi!" He kicked the blanket to the ground, hurriedly grabbed a t-shirt to put on, and ran to the door. He quickly opened it to accept his friend and smiled cheerfully "Already here!"

Thiti, who was carrying a crate of ice cream until his arms were stiff, was leaning on the door and got stunned when he saw that the lower part of Palin was completely undressed.

"Wa~" Palin hurriedly pulled down the hem of his shirt and ran back to the bedroom, "Sorry, I didn't mean to show you. But... just a while ago, did my

eggs show?"

Thiti wanted to raise a hand to massage his temple but his hands were busy.

The tall figure used his feet to push the door closed when he came in before placing the big crate on the kitchen counter.

“Did you sleep naked?” He asked in a quiet voice. He looked at the bed automatically.

“Hey, hey, don’t think too far. I didn’t bring anybody to bed.” Palin emerged again with boxers on. “Well, last night... was just doing a little activity.”

Thiti’s eyebrow rose. “What activity?”

Palin scratched his cheekbone. “It’s embarrassing. But since we’ve been friends for so long…”

“Playing with Rabbit-Ear Girl“, he showed the AV that he bought last night. “After completing one round, I just feel asleep while my hands are still gripping.”

Thiti coughs. His pale cheeks coloured. “I understand.” The other party ‘likes’ bunny ears. Playing with yourself before marriage registration… isn’t it too cute?

"Do you want it? I'll send it to you," said Palin, smiling generously.

"It's okay, I don't watch AV," Thiti replied.

"Yeah... How old are you that you don't watch porn?” says Palin. “Your life is so lacking in emotional aesthetics, here! Good stress reliever item!"

"Hm... Let me be," Thiti laughs and beckons him. “Come and see.”

"Oh... I was going to ask. What crate did you bring?” Palin walked to the kitchen.

“Our wedding gift.”

Palin opened the box and saw his favourite ice cream brand- a whole crate of it. His eyes widened as big as goose eggs.

Damn ittt!! His heart is frustrated!
“Husband!” he laughed, jumping on the other’s fragrant neck and cheeks, his mood extremely good.

...Husband? What kind of vocabulary is this?

“I’m glad you like it”

The young man took the ice cream and put them in the refrigerator.

"So much! I love you!" Palin smiled in his eyes and punched him lightly in the shoulder. "Hey! I'll take a shower, wait a bit, then let's go to the district! ”

Thiti smiled at the back of the person who ran to the bathroom. He heard the door slam shut so he walked to the closet and chose a shirt and pants to wait.

Having forgotten to bring anything, the young man ran back naked to get a towel. Thiti stopped at the white figure in front of him.

“Pretend you didn’t see anything,” Palin ran quickly back to the bathroom again.

Thiti, to regain his consciousness, pat his face several times.

Is he a thirty-five-year-old man or a three-year-old boy?

But it’s good...just consider the wife as a 2-in-1 guy.
…….

Thiti drove Palin to the district office. All they need is their national ID card because all their information is recorded in it.

In fact, online registration can also be done. Just enter the ID number through the system, make an appointment for a video call with the staff, seek two other witnesses, and sign through the computer screen. That’s it.

But Thiti doesn’t like this method. It is not the ‘classic’ way.
In conclusion, he is holding on to tradition.

"You have to come to Bangrak, man" Palin pulled up a pair of jeans that was a tight fit.

"That’s the name of this district because it is good." Thiti thought.
"Hey, what do you think of me?"

The two of them walked together to the office where they found an AI robot to welcome and assist them by providing various packages of services to choose from.

As you know, humans living together are getting rare. So the government is trying to encourage more people to start families. The list of benefits to be provided is as long as a kite tail. The more children the family has, the more subsidy they will receive. From the beginning during pregnancy until the end of the child’s schooling, the funds will be provided.

“Khun Dee, look here, register today and get a free seafood pizza and two liters of Coke.”

Thiti smiles and inserts his ID card into the machine.

“If you want to eat pizza, after we’re finished here, I’ll take you to eat.”

"Yeah," Palin scrolls through the computer screen with his touch.

"Huh... I just learned that if you decide to divorce, the divorce tax is extremely expensive."

“They don’t want people to divorce,” Thiti turned to look and scrolled through the wedding packages. “But if you want to register for marriage, you don’t have to pay any fees, see?”

“Let’s get it for free.” Palin scratched his leg.

Thiti almost choked but caught sight of the cheerful AI girl that couldn't help laughing. The system program of this AI is too natural.

“Come here please,” the pretty girl with the android hands said. “Wait less than two minutes. There will be an officer to collect your fingerprints and consent form which you both need to sign. Once it is finished, the whole process is considered complete.”

“Where can I get the pizza?” Palin asked innocently.

“Fatty” Thiti, holding his temple, waved his other hand at the giggling AI. “Thank you.”

“Aow~” Palin said. “Well, it’s our registration benefit~”

“I know,” Thiti slid down his hand to hold the young man’s slim fingers, holding it gently and smiling at the person beside him.

"Let's hold off the pizza .. and get our deal done first."

The listener looked down at the hands that were joined together. The touch was warm which feels different from before. Palin looked at the other person.

“Is something wrong?” asked Thiti when their eyes met.

“No...yes,” Palin said. He raised his right hand to scratch his ear.

This close school friend, sitting still and holding his hand like it’s no big deal.

About a minute later, the district official came out and invited them. He expressed joy that there’s another couple to get married.

“You are the ninth pair this month,” he smiled. “Beautiful number, auspicious number.”

Palin chuckled. It’s the middle of the month. Despite the government urging the public for a long time, still very few people pair together. They are the ninth pair… considered extremely critical.

“Pizza is free this month. What’s free next month? Wagyu steak imported from Australia? What is it?” asked the pro first in case he wanted to postpone for a better freebie.

"Khun Lin .." Thiti wanted to pinch the cheek of his wife-to-be knowing the other person’s thoughts. He turned to the officer and told him to proceed immediately. “Take note of it today, now, right now.”

"Yes, Sir," He promptly answered.
"Free coconut milk ice cream next month."

Ah so registering today is better. Today is good!

"I invite both of you to put your right thumb on the scanner at the same time"

Thiti smiled, placed his finger on the machine, and turned to look at Palin who seemed to be looking curiously at him. The young man raised his eyebrows as if asking if there’s anything wrong.

“A little bit excited,” Palin smiled and touched his finger to the machine.
The officer presses the screen to scan their fingerprints with a flashing blue light.

“Will this get you more excited?” Thiti put his left hand in his lap, palms facing up and waiting for the man who was about to become his ‘legal wife.’

“Huh?” said Palin, looking at his best friend’s hand.

“Hold on,” Thiti said, smiling.

“Crazy!” Palin smiled with his round cheeks before finally putting his hand on his.

The big man held his hand tightly.

“It’s all done.” The officer smiled.
“Now both of you just need to sign with your full names and everything will be immediately legally binding.”
“Okay...then, pizza” Palin gets a stylus pen to sign on the touch screen.

Thiti smiled wryly before signing his name as well.

The young officer sends the screen to the desk of the two other officers who witnessed the registration. It was signed and returned quickly.

“I will press to save it in the system. No one changed their minds, right?”

“Wait a minute!” Palin argued.

Thiti gave him a look of heartbreak, “Lin...”

“It’s definitely coconut milk ice cream next month, right? Not beef steak?”
The stunned officer looks at the husband who is holding his temple for the third time that day.

The heart almost fell to the floor... You glutton!

“Yes. Ice cream, not steak.” He smiled.

“Press to confirm,” Thiti said in a low voice.

“Yes, Sir, I acknowledge.” The officer quickly pressed the Send button. Immediately after, the document displayed on the screen the record that the two are properly married, legally effective from that moment on.

“I will send the information to save it on your ID cards. And that’s it!”
Thiti smiled and turned to his wife.
Finally.

“Here is an E-coupon for the free pizza and Coke.”

Palin who was only interested in this, grinned. “Hey~”

The officer who presided over the matter and the two other witnesses applauded. They also said their blessing.

“May you both have a long-lasting love, a family full of happiness, full of health, and the district will be waiting to send you a congratulatory card along with the children’s gift set when you have your first heir.”

“What?” Palin scratched his head.
“What heir?”

“Oh! I’m sorry. I didn’t intend to pressure you into anything.” The other side smiled. When he saw that the other party was AEda, he only said the blessing according to customs.

These days, all genders can register marriage- including same-sex couples. But regardless of gender, what the state wants to stimulate the most is having children. Either through natural birth or adoption, both means are welcome because parenting a child in a family unit increases the child’s survival percentage.

Thiti smiled tightly, seeing that the officer understood their things, he

didn’t say anything.

“Oh, it’s okay, not pressured.” Palin replied.

The tall figure bowed his head to the officer and walked out, pulling Palin’s hand.

“It’s great, isn’t it? To register for the first time at this age.”

Thiti glanced at the other party. “It’s good like this.”

“Well, how good is it? Almost no one would take it. Eh… but now, no one's gonna take it, right? Because I still can’t sell the same.”

The listener laughed and rocked the head of his bad wife.

“Why do you care? You’ll have enough of me.”

“That’s right~” Palin smirked. What is he complaining about? He was never troubled for not having a girlfriend because he did not pay attention to such matters. “If you want to find someone else, you will not find someone who peels lychee for you to eat. The merit of this Lin is really hefty!”

Thiti didn’t say anything but only smiled. He opened the car door for his wife and when he sat down, he thought of something.

“Hey, Lin,” the young man lays his arm on the roof of the car.

“What?” Palin in his seat, looked up.
“Do you want to eat Wagyu steak imported from Australia?”

“Ah! I want to eat~”

Thiti smiled, “Can you call me ‘husband’ again?”

“Husband!” That’s so easy.

“Say it willingly, not like you’re forced.”

“I’m not Noo from Skinner, you freaky!!” He even talked back because of the Wagyu beef reward, “this is also called willing...husband...husband...husband... woyy!”

“Thank you,” Thiti felt a little tired.
“...wife.”

“Ah...” Palin felt a flutter for a fraction of a second when he heard the word ‘wife’

He retracted his leg into the car when Thiti closed the door. The tall and large figure walks around the car to the driver’s side and enters to sit. He starts the engine and drives off the parking lot.

The interior of the car was quiet for a while until Thiti played some music.

When your legs don't work like they used to before..

..And I can't sweep you off of your feet.

..Will your mouth still remember the taste of my love..

..Will your eyes still smile from your cheeks..

“Oh… this song is really old.”

“I like it,” Thiti smiled, humming along gently. “And darling, I’ll be loving you ‘til we’re 70.. And baby, my heart could still fall as hard at 23..”

Palin glanced at his husband and listened to the soft and gentle voice.

“And I'm thinking 'bout how people fall in love in mysterious ways..Maybe just the touch of a hand..”

This guy… is the guy the entire department calls “Nation’s Husband”.

Now they have just registered their marriage. Is it incredible or what?!

“Oh me I fall in love with you every single day..” Thiti turned to him and smiled. He handed over a suit to carefully cover the person at the side before lowering the air conditioner.

Because he knew Palin would be cold. “And I just wanna tell you I am..”

Pliny mumbled thanks. He buried his nose into the collar and smelled the cool perfume.

♫..So honey now..♫
♫..Take me into your loving arms..♫
♫..Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars..♫
♫..Place your head on my beating heart..♫

“I'm thinking out loud..” Thiti smiled at the person beside him. He is driving out of town to take his wife to eat beef steak. “Maybe we found love right where we are..”

It was then that someone’s heart began to pound.

He doesn’t know if it was because of the song...or because of the person who sang...or because of the steak.
Palin concluded it was the latter.
…….

“Congratulations, Khun Thiti,” a young female employee at the HR department handed him an envelope for residence approval. “It’s good. Convert the corner too.”

“

Thank you for helping process the papers,” Thiti smiled.

Normally, it would take months to apply for accommodation benefits and

it’s still not guaranteed whether it will be granted or not. But he relied on a few connections. It’s just... a close friend of his mother is a cousin of the President so he could request to expedite the approval quickly.

“Now that you’re married, do you intend to have a child?” she queried.

“It depends on my wife,” Thiti answered with a smile for the first time that day. He was stressed with the documents that he was ordered to correct. The young master has been frustrated since morning.

“You’re so fond of Khun Lin.”

The young man laughed softly. He turned over the documents in completion. “I’ve loved him since we were still studying in the university… just that… he didn’t know.”

HR girl hits her thighs vigorously with strong emotion.

“Oh, I’m so jealous,” she smiled. "Ah .. for newly married couples, you have the right to leave…”

“Honeymoon leave for ten days is not considered a vacation, right? It’s written on the employee handbook at page 370.”

“Khun Thi really remember,” she was amazed.

“It’s a privilege here. I read it when I was still new to the job.” Thiti smiled.

“Only I didn’t have the opportunity to use it before.”

Actually, he has always wanted to exercise this right but the person next door did not think, did not know, and did not pay attention that there was a man secretly lying around in wait.

Well, that's exactly how it is. His significance to him hasn't reached the peak yet na.

In conclusion, it’s thanks to the girl who made Palin want to go home until

he could ask him to marry him. And thanks to Khun Kanin, the owner of the discussion thread.

This fake marriage that they have, he’s going to make it real.

“The requirements have been fulfilled,” she teased. “If your family gets pregnant, you are eligible for a maximum of one-hundred-and-eighty-day leave. It can be applied before or after birth. If there is a medical concern, they can leave to see a doctor without counting them as sick leave.

The company will pay the normal salary for ninety days. The remaining half, the government will support. And Khun Thiti will be able to take care of his wife for a maximum of sixty days."

One of the most important goals of this century is to try to keep the humans alive. So, the government ministry has increased the funds for welfare in order to take care and sustain each embryo to survive until fully grown.

In this era, abortion can be done legally all around the world despite the controversial opinions that the destruction of embryos should not be approved. But still, unwanted pregnancies exist. The problem of not being ready for parenthood and species mutation in embryos cause this controversial law to be still in effect.

The departments that advocate the increase of live births then have to work hard until the population is reliably stable.

“Thank you very much. If there’s any problem, I’ll come bother you again.”

Thiti gathered the papers in the envelope and stood up.

“When are you going to have a young one? Tell us and we will send gifts.”

The tall figure chuckled. “All right.”

About having children, he wants it already. He has been ready all along but there’s a caveat that the person who is to be the ‘mother of the child’ is a

person who doesn’t know anything. His readiness is sealed for a long time. And until now he is still waiting.

Thiti wants Palin to voluntarily agree to it too. Building a family must consist of the mutual consent of both parties. He doesn’t want to fuss about wanting children and forcing his wife to conceive.

The husband is the doer. It’s easy and happy for him and he would also get an heir out of it. But the side that will be hurt, the one risking physical and mental health is the wife. There is also the risk of cheating during pregnancy.

Thiti couldn’t accept that kind of behaviour. He will never accept it.
For him, the wife is the ultimate selfless person.

A wife is a person whose husband will honor, nurture, pamper, create happiness, and provide stability for.
Simply put, the wife is the person he placed on top of the pyramid.

The more men feel honored to marry their long-loved wives, the more likely they are to marry their wives. The man who has done so was considered to have reached the pinnacle of his life.

At this moment, Thiti sees himself as the man who has done so.
And from today onwards, Thiti swears that he will devote both body and mind in order to make Palin feel that he made the right decision when he agreed to marry him.

Because his wife, Palin, is the best of the best… in his heart.

-
“Damn, it… the work is like the monthly pay is as high as Mount Meru,” Palin walked back from the canteen to complain while biting a cookie. Even if his mouth is busy, it is still able to swear a lot.

It’s their honeymoon period and they are still working. If he and Thiti

were really a real couple, then their Boss shouldn’t mind allowing him some time off.

"I haven't rested since I played with my sausage. F*ck, now I have to come back to work again. Palin rubs his waist vigorously. "And the customers are a lot too. Wanting a sort of this then a sort of that, who could understand them?"

"Oh, Khun Lin…,” the voice of a passing by person greeted him.
Palin just stuffed the last cookie in his mouth, chewing with a full cheek and almost choking. He turned around to look before using the back of his hand to wipe the pastry crumbs.

“I heard that you got married to Thiti. Congratulations!”

The listener nodded his head well, wiped his hands on his pants, and shook hands with the other person.

“Thank you, Khun, you are…?” Who is this? He doesn’t know.

The other party smiled. He gave his name and department which Palin immediately forgot.

“I’m a fan of Khun Lin”

Palin pointed to himself “Ha?” Oh my god! He has a fan club!

It's not a Drive Him Away Club with the goal of expelling him, right?

“It’s a little regretful that Khun Lin got married.”

“Why is it regretful?” Palin was puzzled. “There are people who regret...marrying...Khun Thi?”

“Oh, well, Khun Lin is a great gift...”

"Khun Lin! ”A short voice sounded from behind.

Lin turned to look, then smiled when he saw Thiti. “Oh! My husband has come!”

The third person who was struggling to secretly lure the wife when the husband was away smiled awkwardly.

Haven’t even opened his mouth yet, but the real owner swiftly followed his scent already. The fierce sight of Khun Thiti made his spine tingle. It is rumoured that the young man in another department got a message from Khun Lin that his husband was jealous… which seemed to be true.

“I'll go first. See you later.” The visiting person said.

“Oh, going away in a hurry when we haven't even talked about anything yet.” Palin shook his head.

Thiti stood behind his wife. When the good person turned to him, he loosened his attitude and smiled like everything was normal. “It’s about our residence. It’s approved.”

“Ha! Really awesome~” Palin’s eyes smiled. “What day can we move in?”

“Within this week. I’ll hire a cleaning company to take care of it for you.”

“Yeah, how much? Tell me, I’ll pay them.”

“No, it’s the husband’s duty.” Thiti rubbed the side of his head.

“Ugh… husband or wife, you have to share the expense. There is no ‘anyone’s duty’.”

“Is that so? Will you help me with the housework?” He asked, smiling.
Palin thought for a moment, counting in his fingers the few things he had done.

The dishes got broken, the laundry mixed colors, the ironed shirts were

burned. When he cooked, it tasted like dog-food. He can make a delicious cup of coffee taste like a cup water.

He’s actually not good at all.

“Hahahaha” Palin is sweating.

“All you need to do is one thing,” Thiti chuckles, “just sit around and let me take care of everything in the house by myself.”

“Just sit still?” Palin felt sad.

“Hmm… stay still, don’t do anything. I’ll take care of it.” Thiti smiled. “Oh! Do one thing: manage the home income and expenses- my salary, I’ll leave it to you.”

The interior designer girl who heard them secretly tugged her head and punched her pillow. What the hell is this glutton in the merit-making department? Is he salmon? Alaskan crab? Roast beef? Kho Khun?!

“Alright, so considerate~” Palin laughed happily.

Thiti smiled and walked to Palin’s personal desk. It looks messy with the littered trash and snacks. He picked up the tissues and wiped the table.

“Wait, when I finish work, will we go look at household items? Then, let's go to Shabu to eat after. There is a shop with a premium grade veal. You like it, don’t you?”

“Yeah.. go, go, go!” Palin’s mouth watered. The mood was completely lost when his friend teased. Before this, he was like a buffalo bear.

“Wagyu beef will heal everything!”

“That’s not true, isn’t it?” The girl friend in the department protests.

“The one that heals you is not Wagyu but the premium beef who is Khun Thiti!”

“Yes, if you eat Khun Thi, pig, dog, crow, chicken, or any meat in the world is not comparable! ”

Palin raised his head to look at the bastard who only kept smiling.

“Oh~ premium, it’s premium. You’ll eat ‘Khun Thi’s meat’ just in case.”
The answer was mortifying and raised a harsh shout from him.

“Sho! Don’t give trouble that can be seen from the President's office to the guardhouse!”

They sound envious. It’s a big deal that Lin got lucky snagging Khun Thi. Men eat such tender plants. What else can they seek from heaven?

Palin laughed. He used his feet to poke the bastard to make him respond.
He was shot with a hot gaze, hot like he is going to prune.

“Actually, Lin doesn’t have any luck like that,” Thiti corrected the representative. “I’m also a regular guy, it’s easy to find one down the street.”

The road to Himmaphan Forest, a girl hit her chest and head.
Palin shrugged as if saying he hadn’t stolen the national treasure.

“It’s me who is the luckiest person in the world,” Thiti smiled at the person beside him. His eyes gleamed with softness and clarity. “Because I got Khun Lin as my wife.”

There was screaming- long and continuous until lunch break. Before a pair of sharp eyes, Palin felt like he wanted to be buried under the ground.

You dug my grave again, Khun Thi.

4

Co-translator : XxcrasherxX

During the weekend, Thiti and Palin inspected the finishing of the house. He drove to pick up his partner from the condo and went to a village project which was a residence for the employees of the company. Each house was different and they weren’t the same because it was used as a model house for each project at the time of the establishment of new companies.

“Oh! It’s exciting." Palin sat down to eat french fries while looking at the sides of the road.

"That's the back." Thiti turned the car into the front.

The minimalist contemporary house is located at a corner plot, painted in white, glass paneled and fenced with steel. There is a garden area in front of the garage.

Palin is interested in being a welfare home. They have to return the house to the company when the employee is fired or dies.

"How beautiful, Khun Thiti." Palin turned to look at the other person looking deeply touched.

"If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have the opportunity to live in a house like this. how do I repay you?”

"Don't think too much," Thiti smiled at the person next to him.

"Really! What should I give?"

"You've already rewarded me, Lin." The listener murmured while smiling

slightly.

Palin raised his eyebrows and looked at the large figure that unlocked the car and opened the door. For a moment, Thiti tilted his head as if asking whether he was going to step out of the car to see the house.

"Get down." Palin hastily stepped out of the car.

Their house has two floors, two bedrooms, two bathrooms, a western kitchen and a living room in the middle of the house. To the side is the garage which has parking space for one car. There is a garden area at both the front and the back. The cement yard behind the house has a water tank and a washing place.

Thiti walked to explore with satisfaction. Both the bedrooms were at the top and there were bathrooms on both the floor. Also, there was a storage room at back of the house.

"This room should definitely be a master bedroom." Plin said, looking at the corner of the room and in front of the house, so there's a wide balcony to walk in.

The small bedroom is on the opposite side. There is no balcony like in the master room, but there are sliding windows along the wall so it doesn't make you feel uncomfortable.

Palin called to Thiti when he saw that there was a person from furniture company. Today, he made an appointment for the staff to deliver a living room set and bedroom set. The day before, there was a promotion to buy a six foot bed and one mattress. So Plin quickly took care of the credit card with a giveaway.

Titi didn't object to this idea, but it's good. He liked that Palin didn't think much, and agreed to buy a single 'king size' bed for both bedrooms.

Yes, why would a husband and wife split up? The master bedroom is supposed to be ours and the small bedroom .. for how to “raise a child.”

Thiti could only imagine and smile in a good mood.

"At what time did he say he would come in?" He's planning what to put and where to put.

"In about half an hour," Thiti replied. "Let's go down to the park, if you want to plant something we can buy it."

"That's great.” Palin replied happily.

The front garden has been mowed to the ground by the home management company whichThiti hired to clean, trim trees, mow grass and repaint and repair the damaged areas. So, when they came to check everything, it was in a good-looking condition.

"Gosh, gooseberry." Palin pointed out.

Thiti smiled up and looked up at the green ball growing on the branch.

"When the workers came in to mow the grass, he called and asked me if he could take it down, but I was so upset I told him to keep it."

"An extremely good person.” Palin laughed.

He's an animal lover and loves nature. Ants do not kill. Mosquitoes don't hit. The tree doesn't fall. It's good to have an angel like him.

“Keep it for you to eat." Thiti smiled, picked the gooseberry and wiped it clean.

Palin takes a bite before making a sour face. "Woah"

"Sour, isn’t it?" Thiti laughs. “It tastes sour when you eat it when you are normal."

"And what does it taste like when you are not normal?"

Thiti could not answer, but smiled .. when normal people eat its sour

.. but if the 'pregnant' eat..that is another matter ..

"Well, it's a big bedroom, the bed I bought, it's six feet in size and it's a small room so it's going to be uncomfortable. So, we'll buy another five-foot bed." Palin said.

Thiti remained silent for a moment. "Why are there two beds in the room?"

Thiti is not going to be able to do that. "Just for you to have your own space. Two people will have two rooms. It's comfortable. "

"Oh .." Palin's husband smiled despite his heart having objection regarding the arrangement.

"Not serious but let's say it if the small room can be used as our office, it should be okay as well. So, what do you think? "

Palin squats under the canopy of trees, while scratching his chin, he replies "Okay, no problem."

.. That is very easy ..

Thiti smiled, " I have a lot of paperwork, and the room is not good enough to work in. Let's just say that in the room you can put your table and bookshelf in different corners."

"Okay, so we can sleep in the big room together. It's easy," he concluded, but then smiled. "Ah .. absolutely warning you if I lie on my back I might snore a little. So, if you're annoyed, you can kick me to sleep on my side. I will be quiet, okay? "

"I have no problem with your snoring," Thiti smiles.

.. How many times have we slept together? Just this matter does not trouble him ..

About half an hour later, the company delivered the furniture. Palin looked neat and pointed out the position with a delightful facial expression.

"Sideboard TV set this corner and showcase on that side. ”Palin smiled. “The bed is placed close to the corner of the wall. I like to sleep and squirm. "

Thiti thanked the worker with a smile said to the transportation staff that he would leave the job because it would be a long time ago. He said he'd take Palin to the tree market first, thinking he'd come back in time. Because each piece of furniture is separated, it must be connected to the front.

Actually, they want to make a build-in. It's just that this house isn't a personal property, it's just a temporary loan.

He would buy his own house for the 'family'.

"Let's go buy a tree Palin." Thiti said. " When we move in, the garden will get an umbrella. You don't like hot, dry places, don't you?"

"Who knows lin more than you?"

Thiti laughed. Palin sat in the passenger seat and closed the door. Thiti came to the driver's side, started the car and drove to the nearby tree market.

The trees in this market are wholesale, ranging from small varieties to perennials. If you buy a large tree, it will be delivered to the house and planted. Titi thinks he'll pick a few medium-sized flowering plants on the fence and back yard for shade.

"Lin likes purple and blue," Thiti pointed out, looking shy. "To plant along the fence"

"Pretty." Plin smiled. "That flower also likes Mr. Thiti."

Thiti looked at indigo flower that the seller set up in front of the store. Bouquet of flowers looked like bunch of chandeliers. "It seems like a vine. If planted to glide up, the arch would be beautiful. "

"Our house doesn't have a facade here .. so you can't take it."

"It's okay." Thiti held back his arm, telling the salesperson he'll take ten of those. So that they can go down by the fence to form rows. Lin saw that he was in a good mood. He thought trees will be able to wiggle freely and make Lin happy. "No, buy it. You will have a shady sitting area in the garden."

"This is a big tree, it's a white one, planted in front of the house and in the backyard, it's a bouquet of flowers. You like white, don't you?"

"Good memory."

"Okay, then plant the white multiplier," Thiti told the owner.

"This tree is pretty good as well." Palin points out.
"Don't. The tires are poisonous, if a child accidentally eats it will be bad."

"Oh .." Palin smashed his hand loudly, "That's right! There are many families in our neighborhood. Thinking of something like that, you're so thoughtful."

Thiti chuckled. He hadn't even thought of that far.

Just thinking of the 'baby who's going to be born' in our house.

"Sorry .." coughed the young man. "Do you want the hooks foot? You can plant it on wall of your house. Parents would like it. "

"Then bring white Dahlia too. I remember your mother likes it too. "said

Palin.

Thiti has only a smile, a big smile .. Mother..Did you know that your daughter-in-law... is cute.

Most of the trees, the shop said, will be delivered the next day, so Thiti only transported the small tree back to the house first.

"Are you going to plant a tree?" Plin looked at the people who were going to dig the soil.

Upon returning, every piece of furniture is just finished. The new home looks better, leaving just miscellaneous appliances which are to be carried from the condo and buying a little more decoration.

"Are you going to plant trees?"

Plin looked at the person who was digging the soil.

"Well, it won't be long. You're hungry?" A glimpse of a man who's salivating. "A pan-fried pig, right? Your eyes are twinkling."

"Yes!!" Plin laughed. "You know what! You're my number one prize!"

"No problem," Palin smiled happily. "I'll just have bacon!"

"Yes, sir." Titi laughs. "But it's not healthy."

"I'm not going to die easily."

"You're not alone, Lin." Thiti stares through the lens.

Palin gets hot in the face when he makes eye contact with a close friend.

"Uh .." He always went the other way. "So I can eat it as long as possible."

"Well," Thiti smiled. Order each tray of bacon and pork neck for Palin.

"You can eat it this time, I have ordered it, but it should be reduced."

"yes! Or else I am not going to get a good place to stay at." You're a jerk. Let's just say lin's not stubborn.

Thiti gives his cell phone back to his wife, who sits next to the wall, and he hides the sun under the crown, cheering when he digs.

"Take turns? You dig this hole, I will dig that hole."

"It's okay," Thiti said, looking at the people sitting under the tree. "Watch out for the red ants, Lin."

"Yeah." Palin flipped his chin and stares at the big man who is determined to garden.

A sharp face with a drop of sweat, strong arms underneath a polo shirt, raised to wipe the sides of the temporal. The lens of glasses is frosted when the hot breath dissipates.

"Ah." Lift the spade out of the soil.

"Is something wrong?" Palin asked.

"Black Ant's Nest”

"Sorry, I didn't mean to." Thiti said.

Lin laughed kindly. This guy ..even with Black ants he still apologizes.

Thiti is a man with a great father and mother, but Palin is wondering why until now he has never had a boyfriend.

Good face, cool shape, great personality Both gentle and gentle Will work position Or social status is not inferior to anyone

.. Why, why .. He really is worried ..

Palin sat looking at his husband for a long time, just remembered. “Thiti .. are you thirsty?" He arranged ten edible crowns under the tree, and he flicked his pants.

Thiti nodded, lifted his sleeve, wiped away his sweat and took off the blurry glasses.

"Wipe it." Plin pulled another pair of glasses. "I'm going to squeeze the orange juice." He went through the street market and got three kilos of oranges.

Get married and pamper him, Lin!

If you know he took advantage of you, you’re going to throw a mango at his head!

"Uh, is there a device?" Thiti asked surprisingly.

"There's a knife in the car and our silicone glass."

Thiti smiled at him, wanting to say that it doesn't have to be difficult. But when the referrer made a word he also wanted to taste the craftsmanship. "Thank you." The handsome face unfolded. Put the glasses back on "I want to drink the orange juice that Lin squeezed for .."

Plin looked at his friend's sharp eyes and got hot on his cheeks.

It's cool.

That's the best!" He rushed to speak, picked up the car keys and picked up a bag of oranges. Today, celebrating the first kitchen will make it so delicious that you're going to cry out!

It only takes ten minutes. Palin sent freshly squeezed orange juice to Thiti.

Thiti looked at the water in the glass that was orange and yellow mixed with darkness like blood and slightly sluggish. He raised his head to look at him, standing proudly.

I don't want to ask if I've washed the shell because it looks like it's going to be sliced and squeezed.

But let's be honest .. He smiles for some. Don't shout

We should appreciate what our partner does. It is a small detail that many people might overlook. No matter big or small, it should be important. It's about encouraging and sweetening your marriage. Love will always be sweet.

Thiti raised an orange juice and drank a gulp and comes to a halt.

But it's because it's not syrupy and doesn't cut the flavor with salt. It has a bitter taste like licking a kaffir lime peel. Look in the glass, you can see the orange pellets floating.

"How's it?” Palin smiled. "No need for squeezer, I invested my two palms!"

Thiti chuckled and slowly finished the drink.

"I like it." He smiled, even though it was a bit sour, but because of the taste of the orange, "There's no equipment and condiments, you can do it, thank you very much, so i'll buy you a juicer so you don't have to hurt your hand."

Plin smiled, "All right." He pointed to the spade, "Come on, alternate. I will help dig."

"Are you okay?"

Palin raised the hoe to the ground. "I might be terrible in kitchen but for

labor work I am very confident! The department called me a buffalo bear. "

Thiti laughed in his throat looking at the person who dig the pile of soil.

.. Darling .. We just plant trees ..

.. You don't have to dig deep enough to bury the whole person ..

"Huo .. Tired of digging." Palin raised his hand and rubbed his nose and the soil ends up staining his plump face. This made Thiti laugh.

"Come over here. Good guy." Thiti touched the soft cheeks.

Palin blinked, looked up and made eye contact with his husband.

Sunny afternoon..The wind is cool, the shade of the trees is strewn over the crescent. Dark eyes stare at someone gently.

"My wife's cheeks are smeared." Gently wipe the soil.

Oh, my heart's beating.

"Huh." Feel the hot flushes around the ears.

You're so beautiful, you've been friends for a long time.

"Look at my face and smile, what's up there?" he asked.

“No, I just think your eyes are beautiful."

"Well, thank you." Tall figure laughing rubs Palin’s white cheeks and can't help it. "Your cheeks are soft, white like a bun."

"Damn, don't squeeze people's cheeks."

Lub-dub,lub-dub, who's drumming in the chest?

"I want it to be fatter," Thiti mumbled.

Fluttering over the entire face!! Wait you are the one who banned me from eating pork fat!

Not yet opened his mouth to argue the motorbike from the restaurant came and stopped.

"Pork pan has come to deliver. Is it this house?”

Palin turned around to look at the bright eyes. "Bacon has arrived!"

"You're crazy," Thiti laughs in the throat, walks to pick up a bag of food and pays.

That evening, They sit in a pan under the gooseberry tree, beside a hole in the fence that hasn't been dug, which is not straight, because the ant's nest is deep enough to get into the tree, because the planks are almost completely buried.

In conclusion, the garden is a bit messy. But that evening meal was delicious.

After eating, Thiti asked the restaurant to collect the stove. Together they manage everything in a modest manner. Explore the house again before sending Palin to the condo.

"Hold on?"

Thiti shook his head and smiled. "It's okay." He still has a lot of time.

.. to share the bed with his wife ..

"Then .. have a good dream." Palin smiled with a smile "Thank you for coming."

“Good night,Lin.” Thiti said in a soft voice. “Oh, yes, almost forgot.” He beckoned the person who stepped out of the car to lean back in.

"What's wrong?" Palin looked with her big eyes like a laying dry.

Thiti did not answer, he simply reached over ... and squeezed his inflated cheeks twice.

Nim..Nim. The tall figure laughed joyfully.

"Bastard ~" Palin frowned. Look at it! Make his cheeks a car horn!

"Go." Thiti waved his hand. "Sleeping with blankets." he drove out of the condo. he looked at the rearview mirror and saw Palin standing and waving his hand until he was out of view.

.. Just squeezing the cheeks of the loved ones..that is a good dream ..

.....

"Seriously, i'm not going to do that," he said. Aren't you planning on taking off to pump your child with him? ”A friend in the department asked during lunch.

Plin choked on the avocado salad that Thiti made for snacks. Today, Thiti works, so they don't eat together, but he still made a lunch box.
"Pump the baby, what the fuck?" He picks the shrimps that have fallen on the table and eat it again.

"I've been married for ten days, i'm not going to spend ten days on my honeymoon!"

“That's what I’m talking about. Ten days of leave without being considered a day off, why lose your right?”

Palin chewed on vegetables. That's right. Ten days of leave is not

considered a vacation. So why do you lose it, right?

"Oh. Goodbye. Let's say goodbye first."

The voices of friends tease each other when Palin calls Thiti to tell the desire that he wants to go for the honeymoon.

“Mr. Lin, would you like to go to the southern sea? We can drive or take a flight. It's up to you. '

"Okay, I can go all the way if I'm fresh." Plin gave a little smile, big smile. Spin with a fork "Driving is good. Airplane fare is too expensive!”

'I won't let you pay. Thiti laughed. “Then Let's go next week. Can you please send me a letter of leave?”

"Sending it immediately." Palin agreed.

'I haven't eaten yet. Did Lin eat yet? '

"Ate. Your salad was super delicious."

'Well, the cook is delicious. I don't want to say. '

Oh, my God! Now the joke has changed!

"Yes, it's delicious, it's delicious." He laughed. "That's it, Mr. Thiti, hurry up and eat or else you will get stomach pain."

When the call hung up, the friends cried out in distress.

"Wherever you are going to be sweet, can you learn to have mercy on the old people and the people who catch up around here! "

"What's sweet? I just asked him to be careful with stomach pain.”

“Yes!” they cried out. "Just having a husband make a lunch box for me

every day, my eyes are hot and then .. well, you were flirting a little which made you blush.”

"Not a little," Palin mumbled, "he just said, he was more delicious than food."

"Scream!

"Hahahaha ~" Palin laughed with satisfaction. What would even Thiti and he do in the sea?

.. If we will have it, we have to do it on our bed.

....

After the whole department realized that Plin and Thiti would take ten days off to go to their hometown, evening before they were supposed to leave, their friends came together to give gifts.

Palin went to the bathroom. When he came back, he was amazed by the gift box.

"Open now," the friends cheered.

"What?" When I opened it, I saw that the box was a cloth label. It was written in large body, 'I'm so glad that I will get a husband.'

"These guys!" laughed Plin, barely strangling the man who owned the idea. "I'm going to sue your wife!

"Haha, calm down, look at something else, do you like it?"

Plin dismantled each gift.

Oh my .. all cool. Adult movie files. Compressed Max fifty stories

Lubricant gel bottle with Cordyceps extract capsule…

"Crazy bastards," he laughed with tears. "And what the hell is this .." took dozens of condoms, which were hundreds of them with brooches. "Doing this is all through. I have a younger sister! "

"Who has a younger sister Lin?" Thiti, who comes to take his wife back home like everyday appeared at the right moment. He glanced at the boxes on the table.

Fluttering in the hot summer as pork on the grill, he hurriedly grabbed the box of the gifts and threw it under the table.

"We just gave Lin a little gift, Mr. Thiti." One elder laughed.

"Are you going to go for your honeymoon tomorrow?"

"Anyways, be light and strong with our friend."

"Please bring Palin back in thirty-two as well. Ah..but if it's going to be thirty-three, it doesn't matter.” They cheered.

Thiti smiled at some point and glanced at the person who made a red face. Baring his fangs.

"I will take good care of it. Guaranteed to touch lightly. Not to have marks at all."

"I'll take care of it, i'll make sure you don't have any marks."

Palin heard his friends, he'd like to leap over his head.

You're so good at playing!

When I came home, after titi's dinner, Plin lay lying in front of the sofa, holding the TV remote. Keep changing channels with lazy gestures.

He's on the road tomorrow, but he's not picking up clothes, it's okay to put on something that's not enough to wear again, his underwear back and forth. Oh, my God.

"Be careful to fall asleep, Lin." Thiti said, picking up his phone, "I'm calling mom, wanting something, so i'll have the cook ready to wait."

"I'd like to." Plin laughed, "Roasted, rolled, stir-fried shrimp, sauto, yellow bamboo curry, chinese dessert, crab and liang leaves with fried egg!"

Titi laughed. "Okay, if there's a mosquito upstairs, I'll be right there."

Plin made a finger in a circle. Scratch your belly, "I'll wait."

They've been moving into their new home for a few days. It's a good place to stay if you're looking for a place to stay.

.. Whoa Lin life .. damn good until tears flow ..

Thiti slid the door and called his mom while walking out in the garden and after waiting for a short time, she answered. Mother already knew that he was going to find her.

'Sorry, sir. Mother intended to go see you and Nong Lin as well. But the work has not yet finished well. You came this time, it's great. Do you have a reception? '

"No need," he laughed. "I don't want to be messed up."

“Mother's only son is married to someone who secretly liked him since a long time. I don't want to celebrate. I'm going to have a mouth-to-mouth.” Thiti’s mother yelled.

Thiti’s mother is the only person who knows what he had thought of Palin since his college days. First time after meeting, he saw Palin in the recruiting job. He did not like him in terms of lovers then. But the more he

got to know, the more he liked it until he couldn't withdraw.

Palin is a cute person. When he was near, he felt that the world was bright. Palin is not a neat or gentle person, he becomes angry and likes to talk rudely. But basically Pliny's worldview attitude makes him a good person.

Palin is not very thoughtful. Does not do anything complicated, does not trick the honest and doeseverything with honesty. If he likes something, he likes it. If he doesn’t, he doesn’t. He is easy to get along with, good-natured, do not like to blame anyone behind their back, if not satisfied, Lin will curse but it won’t be in a sarcastic or bad manner.

Palin that, despite being a bit impulsive, still has a lovely life theme. His existence must not disturb anyone or get anyone in trouble.

Palin is also a person who enjoys simple things around him and is always looking.

Pliny is also a person who enjoys simple things around him and is always looking for good in bad situations like a good day. Palin will be admire the sky just because the clouds are beautiful. As for when it rains Palin will say that he likes it cool. Even if he just peeled the lychees Palin is still happy. And expressed his gratitude until he is embarrassed.

Everything combined makes Thiti unable to take his eyes off Palin.

In fact, there was an incident that caused him to fall in love with his wife as well.

One evening in the university dormitory, Thiti just came down from the room and glanced to see Palin and invited him to have dinner together but he refused and claimed not to be hungry.

When he came back from the cafeteria, he accidentally saw Palin buy a giant packet of grilled pork sticky rice which mainly had rice with few pieces of pork. Thiti heard Palin talk to the merchant that today he would like to subsidize this because the parents have not yet transferred the

expenses to him.

Thiti almost went to show himself but realized that Palin might be embarrassed therefore he intended to wait but he saw Palin go and sit to eat a big bag of sticky rice under the dormitory dividing the pork little by little to fit the amount of rice and suddenly an old dog appears. The old dog came over and sniffed his pork.

Thiti fell in love with Palin the minute he complained that he had just eaten two slices of pork, but it was fine, this dog was even more hungry and lifted all the grilled pigs to let the dog eat.

We know that eating for Palin is such a big matter that he world does not care about anything. Just eat and be happy. But to think of a dog more than his own stomach Thiti was so impressed that he kept thinking about it for a month.

We will always know what a person is like, based on how he treats the inferior. Which, Palin, made him realize that he was the cutest. It's not about appearance, it's about people with lovely attitudes and minds.

A few toasted pigs that Palin gave the dog a little while, even if the money wasn't enough to buy a new one. He loves Palin to this day, and he promises that if they get close, he's going to take good care of Palin and won't let Palin get hungry again.

'Son .. Did you hear me asking?'

Thiti leaves from old memories, "What?"

'Mom asked if Nong Lin is pregnant or not.'

The young man was blushing. "What's with pregnancy, mother? I have just shaked his hand "

'Damn, your mother will explode instead.'

Thiti laughs, "We just got married."

'Really late! How old are you? I've been with your father since I graduated.
'

Thiti laughed in his throat. His father was the adopted child of the eye. Two years younger than my mother. Mother is the one who liked him first. Even had to talk to the him directly that she fell in love with this man and will ask permission to flirt! Mother promised that if they get together, she will never make my father cry.

Dad gave her the green light but dad is a soft man and was only interested in studying so my mother had to flirt for years to get her hopes up and propose father for marriage.

After that The two of them were stuck together. Father breathes in and out as his mother every second until the last moment the father still didn't miss his mother's name.

He wants to have strong love like his parents do .. but he must be patient.

Not too fast and gradually Infiltrated into life .. that's what he purposely did.

'Slowly sluggish. I feel it.’ Mom complains.

Thiti shook his head and smiled. He glances at the person lying in the living room

Palin was yawning. Scratching the abdomen at the hem, stopped up and saw a puffy belly. He just finished eating and full here .. Two plates of fried pork curry with rice. And still going to the hot apple pie From the other two stoves Guava juice blended with another hand.

.. Wife eats full and sleeps ..The husband was comfortable ..

"It's going to be a gradual process, Mom. If Lyn doesn't need me in that sense, how can I not be reluctant? It's not just about what's going on. It’s about closeness." he said.

'I don't know what to do with you!’

"I don't want Lin to be uncomfortable," Thiti said. "I love him, it's just my feelings, he doesn't love me, it's my problem, not him. I have to deal with it myself."

Mother’s sigh stretched out.

“Goodness doesn't help the other person love us, that I'm good with Lin. I am not doing it to motivate him to love him, but because I want to take care of him. I'm happy."

'I think he's got a bit of a scare on you. But because i'm used to it, it's so close. I saw you every day, so he didn't mind. Well, you're going to have to step back from him and get a little bit of a fuss.'

"No, I don't want to play with Lin's feelings, anything that makes him feel bad, confused, anxious, I'm not going to do it."

'Oh son.'

"My love Is to support him as a partner. It's whatever makes him happy and comfortable. My existence should have made his life even better. Not to create a hassle "

'And when will you flirt! ? '

Thiti chuckled. He has his own way.

"He just doesn't want me to go anywhere. Just what he has and thinks of me first. He just doesn't want to lose me. He just breathed in and out and I was the only one who was flirting mom. ”Thiti mumbled.

The mother listened quietly, then took a long sigh. 'Okay..no matter. But, let me tell you that your mother likes this daughter-in-law. Mom will take this person if you slip away, you get hit! '

"Yes, i'm taking orders," Thiti laughed.

'Oh, I'd like to warn you like a milk bather.'

Can't you take a hot bath?

'If you delay more Be careful, Nong Lin is born to like someone, come in and ask for a divorce, you can't just regret it, 'said Mom,' something precious. Already in hand You must seize the opportunity. She wasn't threatening ... just wanted to say with good hopes. '

Thiti was still listening and talking a few more sentences then hung up The eyes behind the frame of glasses looked toward the living room where the little wife was lying awkward, not moving.

.. You have to push harder then ..

"But ... it seems like I forgot something."

.. Forgot to order Southern food for Khun Lin! Oh dear .. Damn it ..

5

Co-translator : jjoriee

Chapter 5: Glad and happy...having you as a wife.

"I put all my bags in the car, Lin. Anything left?" Thiti closed the car and turned to tell the wife who is busy with food.

"Wait, did you see my snack bag?" Palin carried the bag. There are only beverages in here- milk, fruit juice, soft drinks.

"I put it in the front seat for you just now," Thiti laughs. "Come on." He opened the door and raised his hand in invitation. Please hold the snack bag that you are so good at and seem to love so much first.

"Thank you" Palin smiled, a pile full of food in front of his legs.

The tall and large figure walked around to the driver's side.

When he settled on his seat, he felt a tug from Palin's side.

"Gosh! I just noticed you're wearing contacts today!"

Thiti laughs, "Hmm, it's more convenient."

Palin cried, "Like this, it's handsome too. Why don't you wear it often?"

He looked at the person who opened the storage compartment pretending to find something. "Look for this?" He hands him a pair of sunglasses.

The husband smiled. "Who knows my heart better than you?"

"Who is this, Lin? Ah?" Whoever is complimented must receive it.

"I don't wear it often because it makes my eyes dry," Thiti reversed the car from the garage. "Alright, passenger, are you wearing your seatbelt?"

"I forgot." Palin pulled the belt over his belly. "Ugh, seems to be fatter."

"There's going to be a surprise," said Thiti, wearing his sunglasses. He glances at the rear mirror again to make sure the house is neatly closed before gradually driving the car away.

"Ah, finally, I haven't traveled for a while. So happy!" Palin cried. When the car passes in front of the company, he waved his hand, "Goodbye! Hahaha!"

Thiti didn't say anything. He just smiled. Lin is always in a good mood, although sometimes he gets a little moody. But he thinks it is more fun.

"You have fully charged the car, right?" Palin asked as he opens a pack of dessert.

"Completely charged, enough to finish the long drive until Chumphon." Thiti has been a Surat Thani native since birth. He just moved to Bangkok when he was admitted to the university. "It's fine. Anyway, the route here has a lot of power pumps."

The electric car is a Tesla, Model S, which is already outdated for this era. But its battery has been developed to be more durable. One charge runs longer than the original model.

The day before, a technician installed VersiCharge in the service garage. It reduces the time it takes fully charge the car by 70%. It also can set the power supply time to schedule at night when the power usage is low, making them save on the home electricity bills.

Thiti received electricity welfare from the company. In addition to

charging for free at his workplace, he can charge for free outside. When he uses the car to see the job site and needs to charge it off the company premises, he can reimburse the bill from the department. He just need to take notice of the monthly limit.

"Shall we stop for lunch on the way?" Palin asked.

"It's just 6:00 am. You are already thinking of lunch?" Thiti laughed.

"Oh my life is just a matter of eat, sleep, eat, sleep," Lin counts. "Oh, and I have also to think about my home debts, my parents' snacks and dog snacks."

Thiti smiled. "I have a few things to think about as well."

I certify that it is definitely not about eating and sleeping

"Um..." he smiled. "In the past, it was about work and mother"

"Now?"

"There is a matter of you, come to think of it."

Palin choked. He points to himself.
"F... Did I cause you to worry? I apologize~"

"Not like that," Thiti smiled and glanced at the person beside him
"Just thinking a little about the future."

If the distance is compared, his mind went as far as Pattani already.

"Hey bastard, if you fall in love with someone do not be afraid! Tell me honestly, I'll get a divorce! Will get the divorced immediately, I'll pay the divorce tax as well...ugh..." Still in the middle of his word, a big rice cracker was pushed into his mouth, so Palin suddenly had to be quiet.

"I'm not going to divorce you," Thiti said calmly, intent in his driving.

"Krub, you said 'krub'" Palin wants to keep talking but the cracker is delicious.

"No divorce," the young man mumbled. "Just married less than a month; don't talk about divorce."

"Yes, yes, I won't talk about it but I insist on telling you, who knows about the future, right? I don't have anyone but you're a fragrant meat. You're going to get sparks with someone, I don't want to get in the way."

"I don't think there's anyone else, Lin. If there was going to be someone, they should have come long ago, not during this time." He looked at the other person calmly. "You... If you like someone or someone likes you... would you ask me to divorce you?"

Palin scratched his ears. "I don't know..."

One answer....something flashed in Thiti's heart.

The car was silent. There was only the sound of chewing crunchy rice crackers.

"But...if I like someone, I would have done something about it a long time ago as well" Palin smiled at him.

"That's why, quit talking, woo~. Getting you, it's like hitting the jackpot. What to do with other smaller awards? Better take the first prize alone."

The somber mood in Thiti's head eased with ease at that time. "Let's just say... we're not going to divorce, okay?" Thiti made a deal.

"Okay, okay" Lin nodded his head back and forth.

He had nothing to lose. There is a house to live in, a car to sit in, and a husband to take care of. There is nothing to criticize with. He doesn't need to think too much!

"Well..." Palin extended his little finger and wiggled it.

"What?" The tall figure raised an eyebrow.

"Promise, little finger contract, have you never read manga?" Thiti laughed loudly. He removed his hand from the gearbox to attach his little finger to the one extended to him.

"It seems there's salt stuck in your finger..." he teased.

Lin quickly brushed his hands clean. Just a moment ago he ate another bag of wasabi beans. "Oh..."

The fingertips of two people cling to each other. Even if the behavior looks a bit too old, it was warm and kind.

"I want to build a family with you na Lin .." Thiti said.

"Yeah, whatever, "Palin smiled.

What could be said to be that easy?

"Like in the news, today there are many bachelorettes, single young people who live together when old because they are not married to other people. Maybe they buy a house together, they take care of each other. Whoever gets sick, gets sick, the friend will look after them."

Thiti laughs. Looks like Palin understood it in a different way to him.

Damn! Flirting with your own wife is difficult!

"Well, you might not understand something yet. But I want to let you know." He smiled, "That I am happy, so happy... having you as my wife."

Palin freezes. His eyes grow wide.

Then, a red dot appeared on his cheeks. He coughs up a mess made up of the salt grains that were on his fingers, leaving a chaotic expression.

"Yeah...I am so glad I have you as my...hus...band..." Woy... he actually said and now he's embarrassed.

Thiti smiled fondly as he pat the hair scented with the smell of shampoo affectionately.

"In this world, I only have three very important people whom I love and care very much: my parents." He slid his hand down and held his slender finger. "...and my wife."

Palin thought that if he were holding a corn kernel, it would explode into a popcorn.

"You are an important person in my life. Remember that, Khun Palin."

.....

Palin stood on a carton with his eyes vacant while Thiti parked the car for charging in Chumphon province. It may take a little time so it is a good place to eat there.

'You are an important person in my life. Remember that, Khun Palin.'

Pop! It's like hearing the sound of rainbow bubbles break over his head.

"Huh..." Lin chewed a straw from shredded wheat stalks. "What is what?"

He can't distinguish between pretend play and reality.

"Lin, let's go eat." Thiti took off his sunglasses and tuck it on his pocket.

"Yeah" Palin nodded and walked to his husband.

A group of teen girls crossed by them and looked at Thiti with one eye. Yes~ His man is handsome, right? Wearing contacts like this give him aura!

"Why do you make a funny face like that?" laughs Thiti.

"I do not," Palin smirked, pretending to walk in the lead but Thiti held his wrist and his fingers together gently. Oh, it feels like a real female partner.

"You sit here and wait. I will order food for you."

After a while, Thiti returned with his favorite menu that he's been aiming since the beginning: Crispy Pork Bowl, Barbecue Pork, and Pork Leg topped with juicy pork leg sauce almost overflowing the plate. The sides include pickles and fresh chili with two spoons of chili sauce. Exactly what he like!

"Sometimes I wonder if you've scanned the thoughts in my head."
Palin sat back and looked at Thiti sentimentally,
"And if it wasn't for this menu, what do you think you'd want to order?"

"It's Chicken Rice drumstick with half an egg and half of Fried Chicken. Not the chicken blood or the giblets. For the sauce, dark soy sauce only. You don't like ginger in spicy dipping sauce. As for the broth, let's hatch a lot with a little sprinkle of green onion and coriander because you like its aroma."

Palin looked at Thiti, stunned.
"Androids lose to your memory!"

"No, no. Androids would win because it saves data in memory card" Thiti smiled as he opens a water bottle.
"Me, however, I care..."

Pop, pop, pop, rainbow bubble bursting...

After charging in the power pump in Chumphon, they will enter Surat Province. Palin started to get sleepy but he considered Thiti who will drive alone, he kept his eyes open and chatted with him.

"In any case, we are from different regions. Still, we met each other." Palin laughed aloud. He is a native of Pai Mae Hong Son Noon. "Next time, we'll go on a trip that way, have a cup of hot coffee when the fog is down. You'll like it."

"Okay... let's go there on our second honeymoon?"

Palin's ears went sizzling warm. And it was all witnessed by the person beside him.

His wife is so cute.

Can you not wear red ears? I will not be able to resist.

"Hey, Lin," he called in a low voice.

"Huh?" Pain turned to look at him... his husband who is not wearing his glasses... oh yeah~

"Well, you know what kind of person my mother is," Thiti put an arm against the edge of the car door. A sizeable hand stroked the tip of his chin back and forth as if contemplating.

"Mom is very kind," Palin nodded.
"Mom knows what I like to eat. She always serves them on the table every time I visit and put some snacks in the bag to take back."

"Not like that," Thiti laughed as he drove into the city of Muang Chumphon District. "My mother is a little bit like a dictator, a little bit of a schemer."

What a sin! Gossiping about your mother.

"Oh, I don't see it." Palin took fries to eat. "She's cool to death."

"I just want to say, if Mom does something strange. Don't mind it."

Thiti slowed down the car when he saw the orange light warning on the traffic light.

"What kind of strange?"

"For example..." the young man turned to his wife when he caught the red light. He put his arms around the side cushions and stared at his pale lips. "Cheer for us...to kiss each other."

"Cough!" Palin flushed until the red spread all over. He lifted the back of his hand to wipe away the melee.

"But...It's only pretend!" Aiyah! His heart thumped for a moment.

Thiti reached out to wipe the dessert on his mouth and let him 'be honest.'

"Okay, if that's the case, then what should I do?"

"You have to practice," said Thiti.

"Practice?"

Instead of an answer, the tall figure beside him reached for him and leaned. His hand touched the tip of Lin's small chin and whispered.

"Pardon me," Thiti mumbled. "Don't panic."

Then the man in front of him pressed his mouth down gently.

His hot lips clung to his. The other person's eyes widened. His whole body stiffened as if frozen.

For a fraction of a second, Palin felt like there was a flash of bright light and heard the sound Boom! A bomb in his head exploded, and his ears are ringing like a thousand rainbow bubble popped at once.

"Lin..." a gentle voice called his name.

His face looked sharp and then he pressed down his mouth again.

...just enough to get the feeling of soft and flexible lips...he's getting soft in his heart too...

Thiti is not unreasonable or excessively intrusive. He just lightly touched the surface. Just pressed up and down...enough to feel each other's warm heat.

The red traffic light in the intersection gradually changes. It's a sign that time is up.

Thiti stared at the little mouth he had occupied moments ago with feelings of regret. He sighed before returning to his own seat.

When his husband lingered away, Palin is still in the same position. His big eyes vacant. He raised his hand to touch his own mouth.

"Lin..." the young man called in a soft voice. "What's wrong?"

...First...kiss

Lin's eyes drifted further like a lost spirit.

...Oh, haha... Damn it...

"Khun Lin..."

"Huh?" Palin made eyes contact with Thiti but when he looked at the other person's mouth, his cheeks turned red.

Thiti's lips...are really soft and gentle...

"Sorry, are you shocked?" Thiti frowned slightly. He blames himself in his

heart for ebing too aggressive. He knew that Palin has never...

"No...not shocked..." Palin replied in an instant. "Well... well, you said practice, right? Mom will not doubt then."

"The first time is like this," the tall figure smiled. "I'll be better next time."

What? Khun Ti~ Palin's eyes went bigger than duck eggs.

"Next time, when is it?" Oh! Why did he ask?

"What's the red color on your face?"

From Muang Chumphon to Muang Surat District, how many red lights are there!

.....

"Hello, Mom~" Palin's voice was heard before him.

Khun Thari, Thiti's mother, opened her arms in a hundred and eighty degrees to embrace her 'daughter-in-law'.

"Nong Lin, my son~" she smiled and kissed his left and right cheeks. "Long time no see. Mother wanted to go and find you but I was busy. I'm sorry."

"It's alright, Mom," Palin waved his hand and hurriedly turned to pick the plant pot that he brought from Bangkok. "I bought Dahla Kao for you. I remember Mom liked it."

Khun Thari smiled. Although Dahla is a local plant that grows in the south and is not difficult to find, she saw the kind intentions of her daughter-in-law and his thought of her. It make Khun Thari love him even more. More importantly, Dahla Kao is a flower that her husband used to plant in their backyard. He always cut the flowers to put in a vase for her.

"I love it. Come and let mother hug you again."

Thiti who walked into the house, stood smiling at the back. His mother keeps caressing his wife until she forgot her son.

"Mother, Nong Lin is completely bruised now."

Lin choked when he heard the guy gently call him 'Nong Lin.'

Goosebumps...but also feeling shy.

"Don't be jealous. You get hugs every day. Mom haven't hugged for a long time."

Palin wanted to make excuses but he just opened his mouth and shut it down. Last time he visited with Thiti was just as a friend, but this time it's as daughter-in-law and it is hard for him to think too much about it.

"Nong Lin, how are you? Did Thiti make you pregnant?"

Getting asked like this by Khun Thari feels being hit by a hook.

What pregnancy, Mom? I just got kissed.

Remembering make him blush like summer. His cheeks turned red like chili paste. He coughed softly and raised the back of his hand to unconsciously wipe his lips.

Khun Thari narrowed her eyes then turned to look at her son.

...Ah...he's been motivated to invade...really like mother, like son...

"Well, I'm, you know..." Palin scratched his cheeks.

"Oh, it's okay. Mom does not pressure. No pressure." She said. "Things

like this needs to be gradual. Let nature take its course. The child will come by themselves. But have you thought of what to name your child?"

"Haven't thought about it yet," Palin laughed in tears. He followed Mom into the living room while sending a glance at Thiti as if asking for help. But the man just kept laughing.

"Alright, don't be in a hurry," she smiled sweetly. "Oh! Did Nong Lin eat yet? Tell me what you want to eat and Mom will prepare it for you."

"We can wait a little longer. The stomach is still full of snacks." He sank down the cushions.

Thiti moved to sit near Palin. He leaned his arms against his back as though hugging his shoulders.

"Mother already reserved a villa for me and Lin, right?"

"Vi-villa?"

"How about your honeymoon, Nong Lin?" Mom smiled softly. She nods at the maid to bring fruit tea and snacks to serve the children.

"Mae Jeong Grand Villa has a sea view for you to rest comfortably. You will sleep ten night there. Mother knows the owner."

Palin gasped for unknown time that day. He turned to the bastard who made a face like he did not know.

What traveling? They even have a grand villa! This is just a fake honeymoon. The real purpose is just to take a leave!

"Is it expensive, Khun Thi?" whispered Palin, sweating.

"

Mother gave it as a wedding gift."

"Nong Lin, don't think too much," Khun Thari raised her hand.

"Mother's only son got married. How can I give less than this? Oh, Auntie

please pick up the bag on the table." She waited for the old housewife to get something.

Thiti gave fruit tea for his wife to taste. Lin took a sip and nodded his head lightly.

"Do you like it?" Dark eyes gently stared at the person.

"Um! It's delicious. Let's ask Mom's recipe to cook at our home."

Thari glanced at his son's red face. She smiled widely in her heart. The wife just said 'our home' and there's pink hearts floating.

"Mother's Nong Lin," she beckoned.
"Mom has something to give you."

Lin hurried placed down the cup of that has been washed in and moved his bottom.

Khun Thari pulled his white hand over and put an A4 sized envelope on it.

"Open it, son" she says, "for you, as the only daughter-in-law ever of this house. Mom hopes you like it."

Palin laughs, "It's coupons for eating prawns and salmon for a month, right?"

Khun Thari laughs hard, "It's enough to eat"

When he opened and saw the contents of the envelope, Palin sat down in confusion.

It was ten percent share transfer agreement for the frozen seafood export company that Khun Thari was executive in. Below is her signature written as the transferor. All that's left is the signature of the transferee and a witness to sign it.

"Huh?" Palin rubbed his eyes hard. Why is his name being the transferee!

"Mom gives 10% of the shares to Nong Lin." Khun Thari grinned and handed him a pen.

"Huh!!!" Palin almost turned over and fell in the back of the chair. Ten percent is not little!

Mother's company doesn't not just do general fishing but it's a seafood business that has concessions on the island. The surrounding water sources can be used for research purposes or breeding marine animals for consumption without polluting the environment. It is also recognized by partner countries as 97% free of microplastics.

In an era when the world is contaminated with toxins, a company that can make consumers trust in its products' safety which also upholds the policy of being nature-friendly, it surely has a high value!

"I can't accept it!" Palin was shocked, pulling his hand away as if the papers are hot.

Khun Thari shook her head. "No, this is what the adult has given." She stuffed the pen in his hand. "If Nong Lin doesn't sign. Mother will not give you a share of criticism."

Thiti laughed when he turned his shoulder to him, eyes crying for help.

"Don't think too much. Just sign, go down, get bored then transfer it back to me."

"But..." Lin furrowed his eyebrows. How did it reach this stage!

"Nong Lin is disgusted by Mother's company..." Khun Thari looked sad.

She turned to the picture of Thiti's father, their company scientist. "Oh, Khun Tran..."

"Mom! I don't mind~" Palin raised his hand and signed his name. When they go back to Bangkok, he will ask to give it back.

Khun Thari nodded, "Come on, please, Nong Lin."

...Daughter-in-law...Share transfer agreement...If only it has the name of the transferor but no recipient's name...

It's useless, good person.

Thiti signed as witness and watched his mother's style of welcoming.

"If Nong Lin wants to give back the stocks, Mother will not argue but this one has to be accepted," she said, handing him a VisaInfinite credit card and two stamped keys. "Use it to unlock a safe in the bank. It's nothing much, just Mom's personal belongings. Only a little bit. In case Nong Lin has a child."

Palin almost fell over. Getting married is funny. In addition to having a free house, his husband gave him a gold bar. Mom even gave him a credit card of his company shares and a treasure in a safe.

Lin, oh dear, I wonder if I will use all my merit points in this one lifetime!

"Mom," Palin tearfully said, "I don't know how to repay you~"

"I'm not asking for anything in return," Khun Thari said while handing him a box containing a tool used for pregnancy test. "Just... for this honeymoon, can Mother have a two marks result?"

Third round of the fight, Mother is clearly the winner.

"Mother, do not pressure Lin." Thiti saw his mother was too energetic so he decided to say something about it. His big palm massaged his nape. "We have just married for less than a month. Please give us time to set ourselves up first."

"Oh, I'm sorry, no pressure," she laughs. Lin hurriedly said it was okay.

"This matter is up to you, children.

Mom is just whatever." She grinned as she packed up all the papers in the envelope and handed it to her son.

"Take it and keep it for Nong Lin. Does your new house have a safe yet?"

"Not yet...or will you buy us one?"

Thiti joked.

"Okay, just wait for it," she said and immediately dialed the phone to order her subordinates. "Someone will deliver the safe. Do you want anything else?"

"No, no, no, Mom!" Palin prodded the stomach of the man beside him. "I'm very hungry! Very hungry! I want to eat the food made by the southern people, yeah!"

Khun Thari nodded. She took the arm of her new son towards the dining room.

"Consider it a feast na, son,"

The long table in the middle of the room is covered with a lace cloth decorated with candlesticks and white roses. The prepared dishes include Thai, Japanese, and Western food.

The Thai menu has all of Palin' favorites that he wanted to eat: Roasted Sea Bass, Stir Fried Lobster, Sataw Southern Sour Soup, Pickled Bamboo Shoots, Grouper Rice Noodles, Brown Rice, Crab Meat Curry with Betel Leaves, and Fried Liang Leaves with Eggs.

As for the international menu, Khun Thari ordered from the hotel Crab Meat Thick Soup, French toast, Sturgeon's Caviar, Steamed Alaskan Crab, Baked Lobster with Cheese, Norwegian Salmon, Butter-Grilled Hotate and

fresh giant oysters the size of a palm. The drink is champagne and white wine that goes well with seafood.

"Hoi~" Palin's eyes sparkled. His life is only for eating and sleeping.

He must be still asleep.

"Do you like it?" asked Khun Thari, smiling sweetly.

"I like it~"

Thiti stood with his arms crossed and glanced at his beautiful mother.

"Mom..." The young man looked at the dinner table.

"What?" She smiled at her son with an innocent face.

"I know." He looked at the giant oysters lined up in an ice bowl. "Do you really believe in oysters?"

"When you come to Surat, don't you eat shellfish?" She laughs and pours wine for Palin.

Thiti shook his head. Oyster, fish roe, alcohol...

"Let's eat all of them!" cried Palin, reaching for the shellfish first.

....There seems to be one innocent little kid here.

.....

"Oh... I can't... do it anymore~" The person rumbled and ate until his stomach has bulged. The button of his shirt groaned at the dining table. One hand holding a champagne glass, the other hand holding a crab stick tightly.

"Nong Lin... son," Khun Thari gently poked the drunk man's arm. "Are you

okay?"

"I think my mother underestimated Lin's eating power," Thiti holds his temple after helping pat and comfort the drunken head. "Lin, stop eating now."

"Yeah, we can stop, we can quit, but... wrap them so we can take it home." He finished talking then stuffed the crab claws into his pants pocket until it was pungent.

"Sigh..." Mother kneaded between her eyebrows. "You got drunk like this..."

Thiti sighed. He's not even going to think about it. "Oysters are a hundred-year-old pearl."

"Oh, just a legendary treat." He took the shellfish and sucked it followed by half a glass of wine. "You too, eat a lot. See if you will be sleeping next to the lid tonight."

Thiti laughs. He held the person's body to sit well then took a towel to wipe the corner of the mouth.

"You're drunk. Look there's caviar sticking to your nose."

"It's so nice." Khun Thari sat with her chin propped. "It reminds me of Mom and Dad's first night. That was a bit of a job. Had to let me finish by myself."

"Mom!" Thiti covered his ears, his eyes that looked gloomy. "Don't want to listen."

The third person giggled and raised a glass of wine to the newlyweds.

"Congratulations again, my Thi..." She smiled at her child before she walked up, staggered a bit but still fully conscious.

"After this, we are a family now. Take care of your feelings, it's not easy to live with a loved one."

"I'll take care of Lin the best I can," Thiti smiled at his mother's advice.

"Thank you, Mom, for being so kind. Not all mothers-in-law will love their daughters-in-law like Mother does."

"Nong Lin is a lovely person. He has been kind since you've been friends," said Khun Thari. Why does mothers-in-law have problems with their daughters-in-law? Do they love their son so much? It's ridiculous!

When the kids are married, whose child doesn't have a parent? Mom really hates it when they only love their own side. How about the other child? Is your child an angel?

"Are you drunk, Mom?" Thiti laughed when she denied that she was drunk.

"Come here, turn your head and listen. Mom will give you a secret to living with your partner," she patted his shoulder.

"In our lives, in addition to meeting the physical needs, mental support is just as important. It will be a very happy thing. If one day you are suffering, tired, and discouraged, how good would it be to have a soft cushion to support you? If we are alone in this world but still have someone on our side who supports and understand us, you'll have strength."

"In the past, you have your father, mother, and friends to support you. Now you have another very important person... your wife. So take care of your heart and appreciate your 'family' very much."

Khun Thari looked at Lin and kissed his head lovingly.

"Mom has only one son. Only one daughter-in-law. I wish you the most happiness and Mom will do whatever it takes to make sure that the families of my children are happy." She rubbed Lin's head.

"But these things depend on the people living together... on yourself. Anything that is not good has to be adjusted. Anything that is too full of

ego must be reduced."

"Most importantly, I want you to love and empathize with each other a lot.
There are many instances in which you must sacrifice your physical and mental strength. Especially during pregnancy, you have to understand the hardship and honor it," Khun Thari teaches. "What more will you have to face? The body becomes fragile but what has to be carried will be carried ....even with great difficulty. Even more so on the day of delivery. The younger you are, the more painful you have to be cut, punctured, torn..."

Thiti looked at Palin who is sitting with a smile. He gripped his wife's hand tightly. His dark eyes hesitated; no longer thinking of wanting to have children.

Palin is his everything. If it's too much, he will not bear it...

Khun Thari guessed her son's thoughts. She gave a thin smile and lightly punched his shoulder.

"It might sound scary but do you know what?" Mom turned to look at his father who is only a picture now.
"The hardship I went through was worth it. Each drop of my tears is not from regret but from happiness.... The joy of seeing the bond of two people become tangible flesh."

Thiti was still listening. He had long speculated that when that day comes, how would he feel?

But the imagination is faint because these days, the hoy of having his wife Palin, next to him is the most pronounced feeling more than anything else.

Mom wants you to remember the feelings of every day that will happen from now on. The feeling when you secretly fell in love with your wife during your school days until the days that you got close working together, then getting married and being a family... Remember that well and keep it for me. If a day comes that a variable is inserted in your lives, something

that distracts your hearts from each other, go back to the old feelings... It's not easy to get him and it is harder to keep him."

Thiti nodded. He held the tip of the slender fingers and does not let go.

"Mother can be at ease. Mother's son will never hurt the person he loves."

"That's good. Mom just wants to say this," Khun Thari smiled sweetly. She nods to ask her child to bring Noo Lin into the room.

"In fact, the short version of that message is: if our make your Nong cry, Mother will beat you to death with a rod!"

Thiti laughed. He got up from his chair to support the wavering person.

"Khun Lin, let's go up to the room." He pulled the crab out of his hand.

Palin murmured, muttered, and continued to sleep.

"Tomorrow morning, I have a little business. Let me leave Lin with my Mom first." Thiti took a cloth to wipe his hand. "I haven't bought an important thing."

"Condom?"

"Mom!" Thiti shook his head. "How can I have a child with a condom?"

"There, there..." laughs Khun Thari.

"Just kissed today and you already want to eat the head, eat the tail, eat the whole body."

"How does Mom know I just kissed Lin today?" The young man was shocked.

"Aow... you came to Mother's house with such red lips, how do I not know?" Khun Thari laughed loudly.

"You're a repetitive figure, you kissed on every red light, right"

...Scary...

"You go to your room," she laughs, waving her hand. "Good night, son."

Thiti shouted, "I'm leaving Lin to Mom tomorrow. If he asks, say I am on a business."

"Got it!"

The tall figure laughed and carried his wife to the bedroom on the second floor. When he opened the door, he saw that his mother had let someone clean it up.

"Khun Lin" Thiti mumbled to the one chewing the mattress.

The other person's body swayed on the water bed. Palin murmured and flipped on his side.

"Do you feel sticky? Would you like to take a shower first?" Thiti woke him up softly. ""Or would you let me wipe you myself, hmm?"

Big palm stroked his shoulder.

Palin smiled in his dream. Sleep talking, he said, "Wow...this crab is very firm."

Thiti collapsed to the side, laughing. He raised his hand to run through the hair and stroke the sleeping person's forehead. "Dream of crab meat, dream of me."

Soon afterwards, the person sleep talked again.

"Khun Thi, eat shrimp? Unwrap the prawns but give only half"

Just this... the husband smiled a little, then a bigger smile...

"Come here, good man," Thiti help up the languid figure leaning to his chest.

"Change clothes after wiping yourself a little so we can sleep well tonight."

"Yeah..." Palin's eyes looked up. He raised his head and turned his eyebrows up. "Khun... Thi?"

"Yes," Thiti nodded his head and unbuttoned his shirt. "Do you want to take a bath?"

"Take a bath," Lin scratched his ear, then removed the hooks of his pants, bouncing up and down and lying on his stomach before moving his legs like a molting worm. "Ugh..."

The person watching laughed. Please take off your clothes properly. "Are you a three-year-old child?"

"A thirty-five-year old boy," Palin raised his three and five fingers.

"Are you really drunk or fake drunk?"

"Whoever is drunk is not drunk."
Okay. In conclusion, drunk.

Thiti took the complaining person up and put his arms under the crook of his neck. They walked staggering and dizzy to the bathroom inside the bedroom.

The young man mixed hot water with cold water. When it's just warm enough, he gradually put the white figure down in it. It looks like Lin has a fish roe on his head so he had to wash his hair too.

"Uhh.... So good. So good." He groaned in his throat, half-conscious.

"Close your eyes," Thiti sat on the back of the tub. He folded the helm of his pants and sleeves in half. He used warm water to completely soak the black then squeezed shampoo to massage it.

The light on the room reflected on the fair skin. Water droplets runs down across his chest. Palin's face has a slight smile, eyes closed as dictated.

Thiti kneaded his head gently and, at the same time, looked at the long, slender legs beneath the clear water.

Which cookbook says that eating oysters will make you scramble for the lid?

He sighed and shook his head. Completely relaxed and slept with no sign of anything.

"Khun Thi..." Palin said halfway through their washing.

"Yes?"

"Thank you...Mom and you... so good to me." Palin opened his mouth and the clear tears fell. "I feels os guilty for fooling mother... it feels so difficult..."

Thiti gently washed the hair stained with foamy bubbles. "Don't think like that," he whispered. "We didn't deceive Mom. I am really willing to marry you."

"What would you like to get?" He wipe away his tears. "If I have a stewed egg, I'll give you the whole bowl. And I will not eat the fish cheeks either. I'll give it to you."

Thiti laughed, "Whose wife is so cute?"

"Khun Thi's wife"

...You're drunk, don't say this... it's dangerous.

"Good guy," he supported his head and put it on his lap.

Lin's face was rinsed, his eyes remained close.

"You ate oysters, do you feel okay?" Thiti joked.

"Oysters are not poisonous!"

"I'm poisoned..." Thiti smiled and whispered to his ear. "A lot..."

"Is it a lethal poison?"

"I'm not going to die, I'm going to be happier."

Palin opened one eye, smiling brightly. "I want to be happy."

Thiti was stunned for a moment. Then he laughed lightly, "Troublemaker..."

"Khun Dee" (Good guy)

"Yes?" He squeezes shower gel and rubs it over the other person's torso.

"I wonder," Palin says, muffled, drunk, but not enough to throw up or crawl like a dog. Just enough to loosen his mouth more than usual. "Why today.... You hit my mouth with your mouth? There are other types as well. Or do you not like the smell of crispy pork rice?"

Thiti freezes. "What do you mean?"

"You kissed me, kiss..." Palin touched his mouth. "I know, I'm sorry because chili sauce contains garlic so didn't use your tongue, right?"

"Khun Lin!" Thiti quickly moved away from his bare back.

...Oysters...have hit...

"Next time, if you want to practice, I'll brush my teeth first." Palin nodded

his head and pulled himself out of the water. He staggered towards the sink, uncapped the toothpaste to squeeze on the toothbrush, gargle, gargle...

Thiti sat stunned in his place until Lin turned around and smiled.

"Can practice now!"

"Damn!" the young man hurriedly stood up, grabbed the good guy and showered him. He acted quickly then pulled a towel to wrap him up.

"Practice or not?"

Thiti took a big breath and tucked down the small shoulders. "We're not going to start practicing," he muttered, "I won't do it until you want to... because it means something to my heart."

"Yeah," Palin smiled with his eyes closed. "Do not use your tongue because of chili sauce."

"That's not it..."

"Lost my mind," Palin raised his thumb. "Crab is so delicious."

...I believe you are really drunk...

Thiti wiped his wife dry and pulled his clothes on. It seems Palin forgot to bring his pajamas so he gave his T-shirt and long pants instead.

It's not easy taking care of the naked body of the person you love while controlling the mental poison as well.

"You can sleep now," Thiti pulled the pillow to support his head.

"Yeah... comfortable~" Palin grabbed at nothing.

"I'll take a shower first" he bent down and kissed the soft cheeks. "I'll come back..."

"Khun Thi..." Palin has his eyes closed but never fails to call for the other party

"Yes?"

"Take it off"

Thiti's eyebrows rose. "What do you mean?"

"Rabbit ears...it's hard. Keeps pushing my back."

Palin shouldn't drink alcohol anymore, Thiti thinks so.

6

Co-translator : XxcrasherxX

Palin woke up at six o'clock in the morning to the sound of Thiti's alarm on the phone. In fact, he is still dizzy, but does not want to continue sleeping because it is the home of his mother.

When he opened his eyes he saw that the side area was empty. Keeping the hand on the mattress, he can feel it was cool, meaning the other person woke up long time ago.

Looks like last night he helped carry him into the room, take care of the shower and wiped his body. He even gave his pajamas ... in the three worlds, what a good husband.

He scratched his belly, yawned with a wide mouth, and when he turned down from the mattress, he found a thermos set on the bedside table with a small note on it.

To .. Good wife

I have business to do, maybe a little late, but will try to return quickly. If you’re still hungover on waking up sip hot ginger water in this thermos. I added some honey too. Honey helps to wash off alcohol. As for the ginger juice, it will cure nausea.

From: your husband

"Crazy guy .. you're going out and still worry about that, worry again." Rotate the lid of the cylinder, pour ginger water in it and drink it. "Huh .. delicious."

He drinks it all the way and after getting off the bed, he saw a new pair of slippers lying on the floor. Tilting his neck, he saw the attached note - 'Put on, your feet won't get cold'.

The room was clean and the bed was comfortable. Someone already squeezed the toothpaste on his brush. A glass was kept beside it waiting to be filled with water.

Oh, my god.

Palin smiled a big smile this morning, energetically, ran through the water, dressed up and went down to his mother below.

Mrs. Taree was walking in the park. She ordered the workers to put down the white Dahlia that her son Lin bought. When she turned to see him, she smiling said, "Nong Lin, did you sleep well last night?"

"Hi, Mom, i'm comfortable, the bed is very soft." Palin smiled. He was carrying a silk scarf. "There's a lot of dew in the morning, just a bit of a hangover."

"Baby" Mr. Taree cooed.

Breakfast is a simple American breakfast consisting of omelette, sausage, salad, toast and coffee. Mrs. Taree just took a sip of tea, therefore took the opportunity to sit and eat together.

"Where's Thiti, Mom?" asked Palin, taking a hot toast from the aunt (housekeeper). He bowed his head, thanking her.

"Mom's butter or jam, I'll make it. What do you want?"

"Jam.” Khun Tharee was very fond of this child. He was so cute; how could anyone resist falling for him?

“Thiti said that he made a friend's appointment It will be close to noon when he will be back. But at noon, what does Nong Lin want to eat? Is it okay to eat Khao Yam?"

[T/N: Khao yam is a typical southern Thai rice salad}

"I can eat everything in front of me." Palin laughs. "Khao Yum. I have seen Thiti buy it many times, but it's not good in Bangkok."

"His favorite." Mother said, "But it's got to be different from the one you get here.”

Palin chewed on the toast. That’s interesting.

“Is this Khao Yum difficult to make?"

"It's not difficult, son. It's just a lot of preparation which is a hassle.” Mrs. Taree sipped a cup of coffee and glanced at Lin.

"Mom!" Palin grinned. "Could you teach me how to make rice soup?"

Later in the the day, Mother-in-law and daughter-in-law spent time together to the fullest.

Before Mrs Taree embarked on teaching, Palin raised his hand to apologize beforehand and said that he was a terrible cook, he's easy-going, unruly, it may take time to get into the way, but he will try to learn the best.

I just want to make you happy." She smiled.

The ingredients of Khao Yam are not complicated. But the difficulty lies in the preparation of the ingredients, side dish placement and the secret of Budu water.

"Budu water is made from fermented fish. It smells quite strong, so we put galangal, lemongrass, kaffir lime leaves, and we can deodorize and help make it smell good."

Mrs. Taree demonstrated how to make water. She used a recipe that put salty eagle fish well to enhance its aroma and concentration.

"We'll simmer until a certain period and add the coconut sugar."

Palin scooped Budu water into a pot, followed by galangal, shallots, lemongrass, kaffir lime leaves and salted mackerel. He turned on low heat and soup started to simmer. But because he was looking at mother, he forgot to look after his own pot.

"It's burning, my kid." Mrs. Taree quickly turned off the fire, lifted the pot off the stove.

“It’s burned." Mrs. Taree hurriedly turned off the fire and took off the pot form stove. The pot was ruined.

Budu's water outpost has to be made twice to pass through the next process. The next step is to learn to cook rice. Mother said she used jasmine rice. Palin is also puzzled by the old rice with added water. The new rice reduces the water because it is wet and can be added to the color by adding peas.

Luckily, Mrs. Taree directed carefully. This rice is not liquid, she said if you want something else (color), you're going to have to put something else to give it another color. The pea gives the blue, pandan a green, rose a red, okra turmeric gives yellow, whichever you like, you can add accordingly.

Palin scooped rice into a bowl and put it on a plate. Then he decorated the top with pea flowers, looking intently focused… from birth until now, he had never done anything this neat before.

The level that requires caution is to roast the coconut, choose to chop the old coconuts and roast them in the charcoal oven to add aroma. Looks like Palin has broken the coconuts three or four times until he got the perfectly roasted coconut.

"The dried prawns are big, they're roasted and pounded until they're fluffy." says Mrs. Taree, who rocks the prawns.

“For the side vegetables, we can use anything- Bergamot, lemongrass, long beans, bean sprouts, pomelo, light mango or dala flower. You can eat it. Just that you have to make a beautiful and detailed. "

The sweaty face raised the sleeve to wipe away the sweat. "Alright!" He grabbed purple cabbage and sliced it. "Sliced. Why are they not equal .."

Mrs. Taree smiled, filmed a video clip of Lin's struggle to cook his favorite dishes, and she'll send it to her son.

She knows that Palin doesn't like to do things like this, but that one person struggles to do things he doesn't like because he knows that his own person loves it.

Maybe your love isn't too far away.

....
"Back now." Thiti glided into the living room at 11 o'clock.

Palin just set the plate on the table. When he saw Thiti, he grinned. "I did it myself, look at it! Mother taught me! "

The tall, big figure was silent, looking alternatively at his mother, wife and then at lunch.

A large white dish with hot rice and fragrant rice. On the side are vegetables such as kaffir lime leaves, finely sliced lemongrass, soy purple cabbage. Sprouts, lentils and dahla Add the flavors of the grapefruit cloves, lemon, cayenne pepper, and cook with roasted coconut and pounded shrimp meat until it is fluffy. The protagonist budu water in the cup delivers a provocative aroma.

Thiti looked at Palin again, "Do you do it?"

"Ugh!"

The dark eyes suddenly caught up with the wrinkled fingers that looked like they had been soaked in water for too long. Some fingers appear to be slightly inflated but most of them had a sharp cut.

Thiti looked at the cheerful smile. His eyes were hot. "Lin .."

Plin doesn't like to work like this. ..

Mrs. Taree looked at the children and smiled. She secretly walked away to let the kids stay together.

"Mom said that you like to eat. So I asked to learn it from your mother. When you buy it in Bangkok, it is not delicious, right? You ate and made a pointless look, so you don't complain, but I know."

Thiti received a spoon from Palin, scooped it into his mouth and nodded, "Um .." he joked in his throat, unable to speak. "Damn it .." he chuckled. Feel the moisture in the corners of the eyes

"Here, it must be kneaded first. Eating separately is not delicious. "Palin walked to the table and placed the plate. "Mix the ingredients together with a spoon and pour it over. If you say it's not tasty, I'll give you a kick." The strong and warm arms wrapped around him suddenly, flickering to a halt with a sharp face tucked into the shoulder blades, strong chest panel overlaid on his back.

"Mom is away," Thiti mumbled, pressing the tip of his nose against the line of the shoulder. "Lin .. So good."

"Huh..what's good?" Lin tilted his head to ask. His whole face is now hot.

"Thank you .." Thiti whispered tightened, hugged more tightly, "Thank you .."

"I'm a little bit embarrassed," Palin says, hinting, "You've made for me a lot more. I just made one dish of yum, I'm not trying."

Thiti grasped the tip of his finger which was much more slender and asked. "Are you hurt? .." he rubbed on Palin’s “effort”.

Palin listened to Thiti for a bit more and pushed his hand away. "I'm clumsy"

"Do you take the pills yet?" He asked, lips close to his ears.

"Just this thing, lick it out ..."

The round eyes widened as the fingers were held up. The soft lips of his husband touched the wound. A gentle kiss that was supposed to bring comfort, made his heart pound.

"Khun .. Khun Thiti .." Palin was so shy; he felt his whole face turning red.

"Can I lick it for you?" The eyes behind the frame look innocent, as opposed to the question.

"Don't.."

"Then .." Thitilob looked at his lips, forming a prominent figure in front of him.

Lin quickly looked for help. But mom is not here, I am left with Khao Yam "eat .. eat" I will say 'Please eat my Yam first please ~' but I can't speak.

"What to eat?"

"Eat me first!”

Thiting went silent. Words slipped from Palin’s mouth and he went silent.

Where the hell is the word yum?

"I mean, eat my yum rice first," Plinglan intends to grab a plate between him and Thiti, but his big hands grabbed him.

"Lin.." Thiti, embrace the other person and the other hand pushed the smaller body closer to him. "Thank you so much for making this meal, I'm so glad."

"It's okay.”

Thiti smiled, nodded, and said softly, "Khun Lin .."

"Huh .." glanced at the person who took off the glasses and put it on the table behind him.

.. Damn, what a handsome guy! ..

"Why did you take off your glasses?"

"It's stuck," said Thiti, smiling, moving his hand up, stroking his back, softly, he bowed close to his warm breath, pouring on his cheeks. "Noo Linja .."

.. Don't call it like this, hey, I’m ..it’s giddy ..

"Crazy bastard ~ nonsense."

"Well then .." Thiti laughed relaxing. "Wife .."

"Huah .." I feel less dizzy, but extremely terrifying.

"Can you give your husband a kiss? "

.. Wow, both dizzy and shaken, until the heart wobbles ..

"Mother .." Palin looked around, he realized that Mom is not here! She’s not here! "Mom is not here .. must .. have to practice too?"

"Practice often so you can get used to." Thiti stares at his pale lips.

Swallowing a gulp, His eyesight was exactly at the same level as Thiti's mouth.

It's a faded pink color because he’s white and doesn't smoke, and you're touching it.

"Nim .." he accidentally touched his mouth. "Gosh! It’s soft."

Thiti laughed in his throat. Touched the white cheeks and asked "Is it soft?"

"Bean .. Bean sprouts!" Oh my .. It's a very stupid excuse.

The young man raised his eyebrows. The eyes had a funny smile.

"Wife .. You are thinking that your husband's mouth is soft, right?"

.. Damn .. I know it! ..

Thiti laughed, “Wife ..” he called out with a soft voice.

"What?”

"You can't just think. You can prove it."

Gasp! Being muddled by words of deceit until they become blurry.

Thiti saw that and then smiled. He bowed down and whispered,

" Let me kiss you .. ”

..On with a look, look, and pose like that ..

.. Go kiss .. Don't think a lot! ..

"Ah…Yea.."

Lacking words, the warm, hot lips snatched down, flickering, unable to keep up with the strange strokes of advancement. The mouth is overlaid, causing him to feel dizzy until he could not stand on the ground. His head was momentarily blank. Two hands accidentally crushed a shirt

Thiti grinded the lips close to his mouth, pressing his heart, thinking about the drunken question that had been impressed last night. Why .. he doesn't kiss any other way.

"Do you remember what you asked me to do?" He mumbled.

Blurred his head shaking his head "Ugh .. Uh"

"You're wondering why..I don't use my tongue."

The listener tingled into the abdomen, eyes wide, "Huh?!" Did I ask!

Thiti smiled kindly. "Come on," grabbed the neck of his wife. "I will teach you a different way."
Thiti's lips were crushed back in. This time, it is not a static attachment. The man in front began to move his mouth. Ah, just a little before grabbing.

When he felt the warmth of touch and perceived that it was the soft tip of the tongue that licked on the outside Lin suddenly trembled as if he was shocked by electricity.

Both eyes were shut tightly. Even his hand, he tensed and tightened his fist.

The husband only smiles, but he is not too aggressive.

He's going to give Palin a little more time.

Thiti pressed his mouth down last time. Soft and smooth lips lingering and lamenting and then retreated with a kiss on the cheeks.

"Today I will just teach this." He kissed Palin’s forehead.

Palin was wheezing, gasping and red faced. Before he could regain his consciousness, the bastard wass sitting at the dining table. He had already started eating his rice soup.

"It's delicious," said Thiti, smiling.

The handsome face owner wears glasses back to the traditional way.

Plin wants to kick his leg and yell at him.

Don't take your glasses off again, you son of a bitch!

....

"Drive well, you don't have to be in a hurry," Khun Taree came out to send the children in front of her house. She gave them the number of resort’s owner."If you get stuck, call your mother"

"Thank you very much, Mom," Palin smiled wildly. "I will buy something for you."

"Thank you. Let's take a rest. You don't have to worry about anything. ”She smiled and turned to speak to Thiti "Take good care of your brother, it's going to be a little bit of something."

Palin choked on his own saliva. But Thiti laughed in his throat

"I will put snacks in the car first." The good guy ran away.

Taree smiled when she saw the eyes of the son were following his wife,

she could not help but tease “This crazy child. You’ll get him pregnant with your stare. "

"Stop pranking. We are single, mother." Thiti shook his head to clear his thoughts.

"I'm just poking fun at you. Did you take your Nong for a check-up? Is he a common group or a mutant?" she asked.

"I haven't been to the hospital yet. Even the health check before the wedding has not been done."

In the health system, there is a free premarital examination package. Everything will be thoroughly checked. Both physical and mental counseling are also available. It is to look for the risk of communicable diseases, genetic diseases that are transmitted to children, as well as detection of sexually transmitted diseases such as HIV, syphilis, gonorrhea.

Although today there is a drug to treat all communicable diseases but keeping it from mixing until the mutants turn into drug-resistant disease is best.

In addition, for the AEda group, a physical examination is performed in preparation for conception as a genetic mutation or a mutant.

Special genetic group males have the same Uterus and Ovary as females, but without Vagina, and therefore have to undergo surgical reconstructive surgery to create a pathway for sperm to mix with the egg. Doctors call it a bridge in pregnancy. A man must be receiving hormones and be in hospital care for a while.

For Mutants, having children is easier than mutants that are formed by certain AEda mutations that evolve to make it easier to reproduce and give birth. This group has bridge from birth, and in a certain state there is enough hormone secretion to stimulate ovulation and be ready for pregnancy on its own. But this condition doesn't happen every month like

a female, only when mutant creates an attachment to their partner from love or sex.

In simpler terms, if a mutant fall in love or has sex and becomes a feeling of attachment to the partner the body releases hormones that are necessary for pregnancy. The reaction takes place without the awareness of mutant which of disadvantage as it causes an unplanned pregnancy. Currently there are only 25% of mutants in the country.

"Coming back from the honeymoon, take the nong to check his body.” Mrs. Taree said.

"Okay, I'll take Lin." Thiti smiles, "but I have to tell you first, if Lin gets hurt repeatedly, I won’t have a child. I can't stand seeing him hurt." he said.

"Mom knows.” she slapped her son on the shoulder. “Mom will wait.”

Thiti nodded his head, he hadn't yet reached the car when his mother called him back and stuffed something for him.

"For Accident," Khun Taree raised her eyebrows. Condoms. "Having an atmosphere in the heart and want to do it with each other, use it first. If you are a mutant, then you won't get pregnant.”

.. Mom, mother .. it's awful ..

"Whoa!" Palin flinched, looking until his head stuck in a mirror when the car stopped in front of the villa.

Thiti looked at the other person and smiled kindly. He turns off the engine tips for the driver to arrive at the hotel. At the same time, people from the resort came out to welcome. After serving the Welcome Drink with Lemon Butterfly Pea Juice, then a person came to help carry the luggage.

It is a tropical style villa. The structure is lime. But the furniture and decorations are made of wood The roof is raised to view the clear

atmosphere.

The accommodation is an I-shaped house. On one corner is the bedroom and three-sided glass panel facing the sea. On another corner is the living room that opens to the wind. In the middle between the two rooms is a long balcony. Behind it is a pantry with a bar counter. At the front is a private swimming pool that extends to both sides, when dropped into the water, the horizon is visible at eye level.

The bath has two parts: indoor and outdoor. The outdoor area has a large whirlpool jacuzzi located on the raised floor of the slatted floor. The top is almost open, seeing the sky. Only the façade of the purple-pink rose slither sits in full bloom. The side area is a high stone wall, and the tropical tree breeds for shade and freshness.

"Great! Khun Thiti" Palin walked with his mouth open, exploring each room even the bedroom, trying putting his hand on the mattress. This bed is really soft and bouncy.

"Do you like it?" Thiti smiled and gave a tip to the employee who helped lift the luggage before closing the door and pressing the lock. He walked to see the view beside the mirror "I can see the panoramic sea."

Palin smiled broadly, pulling a thin white curtain tied beside a light bed pillar on a mattress with two swan-shaped folded towels paired with a wooden tray with fruit and a bouquet of red roses.

"There's a card for us," he said. He picked up the reader as a welcome message and blessed the married couple. Below, it was written that there would be a dinner on the beach. "It's so good."

"Dinner starts at 5:30. They are going to set up a private table for us," Thiti said, "Now that there's time, do you want to go somewhere?"

"No," Palin shook his head.

He placed the guard on the side table and jumped into the bed. The

coldness on the soft sheets made him sweep his arms up and down like a butterfly.

Thiti laughed faintly, gentle eyes behind the frame of glasses looked at the life partner.

"I'm just going to lie down and be satisfied," Palin closed his eyes. He took a deep breath, smelled salt and the smell of wood, his ears heard the wind blowing and the sound of the sea swung to the shore in a quiet rhythm.

Fluttering of side mattress made Palin realize that he should at least say thanks to his husband. He didn’t think that he would be met with a soft face when he would open his eyes.

“Khun .. Thiti..” his breath fell for a fraction of a second when he saw a soft smile.

A tall and large figure leans close to him,the weight on his elbows and the other hand reached out. He laughed at the person who accidentally closed his eyes as he leaned close. "Lin .."

"You haven't answered me yet .. Do you like it?" Thiti muttered, looking soft at his mouth.

“Huh?” Palin opened one eye to look, “What do I like?”

"Do you like it here?"

“I like it .. I like it here.” he nodded lightly. “Yes! Thank you Thiti."

"Thank you .. for bringing me here" Palin breathed a little as the handsome face moved closer. He raised his hand to hold on to a strong arm that automatically slid across him.

"Little things," Thiti put his arms down, hugging the smaller person, before gradually putting his head on the pillow . He closed his eyes and said"I have to thank you."

Thank me? What's the matter? Lin turned to look at the quiet person..

.. and found that Thiti has fallen asleep .. asleep in the air ..

"I'm tired." He smiled, yawned, and twisted. Finally, he turned himself on his side. Curled up into the warm heat from the guy beside him and fell asleep together.
Plink and Thiti woke up again at five o'clock. When he saw that there was still time to take a shower first, he felt it was good to have an indoor bathroom. Otherwise, he would have been stripping off while the sky is still bright. Even though Palin is sassy, but he would have been ashamed.

Now the sun is down. The sky is getting orange-red. The sun is still shining on the waves. The white bubble rolls towards the shore.

"Thiti, I'm going to go for a walk on the beach." Palin delivered a voice telling Thiti to take a shower after him, hearing the party respond, "Let's go."

The beach is quiet, each villa is very far away, it's almost a private space, which is a perfect place for couples who are actually on a honeymoon. No one's going to see each other in the outdoors.

"Cough .." thinking about this point, he accidentally choked out until he got "What kind of glue is this?"

There was a sound of birds sounding at the top, he looked up at his neck, a warm breeze blowing, his face was slanted. He accidentally smiled happily with a good mood.

.. This life he must have spent all merit points already. Next life he doesn't know if he will get it again..

.. Let's say thank you to all the angels ..

"What are you thinking?" A low voice sounded in the background.

Palin looked lightly and gently at his husband, who wore a white cotton shirt and trousers of the same color. A sharp face with a smile like silk sugar.

"It's special." He looked at Thiti, looking at himself wearing a T-shirt and shorts for swimming. "Should I go change my clothes?"

"Don't worry." Thiti laughs. He braced the wrists of person who wanted to change his shirt. "It's enough to be comfortable, but shorts like this, don't show it to people."

Palin looked at his thighs and turned to look at his buttocks. He pulled down his pants legs a little restlessly. "Why, ah .. the pants are crooked?"

"Good guy"Ah his wife thought his pants were in the butt brack, "Nothing, come on, he's setting a table for us."

Dinner of the day is a French course, served with wine, appetizer is an onion soup, followed by a small main dish which is grilled salmon with grilled asparagus with mashed prawns and vegetable salad, roasted chicken breast with white wine with a mild creamy sauce. Finished with fresh, sweet snow fish grilled with vegetables.

The dessert is panatta mango sauce, giving a refreshing and sour taste with vanilla ice cream served with rich chocolate lava.

Thiti isn't a food enthusiast. But his pleasure is to be able to get food for those who love to eat like Palin. He's long admitted to himself that he loves the happy face of Palin when he is chewing and eating with his puffy cheeks, and he loves to smile when he finds something delicious. Like a sigh of joy after satiating.

"Oh, my belly's going to burst." Palin ripped a smile, ate the last piece of chocolate, before having two white wines, "Ha, like heaven on the seventh floor."

Thiti laughed in the throat, the waiter walked in and served the wine again. He said thank you before nodding to the resort's staff to keep the food on the table. Palin at the time was carrying a napkin to remove the chocolate marks that were attached. When he turned around, the table was empty and spotless, with only a white candle in the glass cover at the spot.

"Are you full, let's sleep?"

"You're sleepy?" Thiti smiled, "You haven't seen the maincourse yet."

"Well, we can't eat it all." he said.

Thiti laughed lovingly. He stood up Pull up his shirt and move to the person who sits confused on the opposite side, slowly turning the other person's chair over.

A male employee came back with a tray of money. Above there is the last menu cover. He put it on the table and disappeared in silence.

Flickering, blinking eyes repeatedly look closely at the large, pure white lily of the valley flowers. "Where did you get it?" He's eyes big. "It's a cold wood."

"Ordered a flower shop," Thiti smiled, "Imported from the country around here."

"Import!" Woyee .. What bastard do it, "So expensive!"

Stunned, looking at Thiti that opened the cover. On a clear glass plate there was a small box. Dark blue with velvet the size of the palm, two boxes placed together.

Suddenly, Palin’s heart started beating louder.

"Wait a minute, Khun Thiti. What is this?" Palin’s cheeks turned red.

Thiti didn't answer, he picked up both boxes and opened them.

It was two platinum-colored rings. One of the rings had traces a deep, outer arc and blows sand in the middle. Another smaller band, set with a colorless tiny diamond, etched in the center. Not very eye-catching but still noticeable.

"This is my sincerity," said Thiti, pulling out the small ring and slowly reached down and touched Palin's fingertips gently. "I want to do it right."

"Mr. Lin ...."

The tone of the name made Palin’s heart tremble.

"You will be my honorable wife from today onwards." Thiti spoke slowly, but clearly. "Can you please..."

Palin’s eyes widened in a split second. His face was hot and he could feel the blood that was pumping up his two cheeks. “Seriously!"

The tall, smiling figure said "Never messing with anyone, especially with Lin."

The listener raised two hands off his face. His nose turned into the same color as ketchup.

"You idiot! How much did you pay? It’s not supposed to be this difficult."

"Shh, Mr. Lin" Thiti brace himself for a hug. The armband is sturdy and tight. Thiti whispers in the ear "Answer the question first.."

"What, what?,"

"Mr. Palin, sir." The young man tilts his face down in a black-haired house. "Be my wife," he said.

The blushing, bare feet in the sand can feel the warm ingress that permeates, but it's also less hot than the other man's strong chest.

The sea breeze blows, the trees on the beach sway. He himself still stands very insecure. But knowing that he is in the embrace of the big man in front of him .. the herbivorous man who is very serious about life. His feet were stumped as if rooted in the sand.

"Thank you, Thiti." Palin said with a wide shoulder.

"Ok, if you don't agree, I'm going to have to get on my knees," Thiti said.

"Don't get on your knees!" He laughed.

A soft smile popped up on that face, and the little ring was worn on his left finger. Even if he haven't tried it before, it's a perfect choice.

"How do you know my size?" asked Palin. He got a little nervous as Thiti took out another ring and Palin slipped the ring on his finger .. the warmth of hearts suddenly flashed.
"Is there anything of you that I don't know?" Thiti smiled, holding Palin's hands together, raising their left hands and looking at the two rings as a symbol.

We're husband and wife, and clearly...

Dark eyes stare at the man in front of him. "Promise me, Lin."

"Uh, promise?"

"We're going to keep going like this."

"Uh,uh. Even though you're mostly going to take care of me, but I'm going to try to take care of you too."

"Thank you," Thiti smiled, kissing on his forehead with tenderness.

Palin closed his eyes when his husband left. He looked up, "Then .. then what next?"

"Nothing.” he said and laughed, "Get in the house, it's windy, if you stay here for a long time, you’re going to be sick."

"Okay," Palin looked at Lilly's bouquet and snatched it. "It's expensive, i'll take it so it doesn’t freeze."

"Don't be that big." Thiti picks up a candle in the glass cover to blow it out before walking. When he touched the decking, he called him "Mr. Lin."

Palin turned. Two hands were carefully reinvigorated the imported flowers. "You're going to fall," he said.

"Are you afraid?" asked Thiti emotionally.

"You're almost a hundred and ninety! If you fall, you’ll get paralysed!"
"Thinking too much," he laughed, "hug me .. so it won't fall."

Fluttering in summer and red he want to curse it that is hard to play all the time, but in the end, two arms held tightly around his neck and the hand was holding a bouquet of Lily.

Thiti walked into the bedroom. At the front of the bed, he slowly dropped Palin's body down, "Don't be naughty, I'm going to lock the door first."

"I'm not a dog Thiti, so I am not naughty." Palin said, throwing himself on the bed. He looked at the big guy who walked through the glass door and closed the curtains.

Lin realized that he hadn't washed his sand-stained feet, so he put Lily on the side of his head. The room was clean and the bed was comfortable. Wash your feet thoroughly and take the opportunity to wash your face and brush your teeth, and then glance at your other brush.

Let's prepare a brush for my husband.

When Thiti came in, he saw the toothpaste being squeezed around his

brush.

The young man smiles a little. "Good.”

"You idiot." Palin kicks his ankle gently. "Don’t talk anymore or else I will smell onion.”

"Is that true?" laughs Thiti. Rinse the white bubbles and scour the water.

"True!"

"Where's that?" The tall body stands down enough to keep the face round like a joke, "Spit?"

You son of a, Palin blows the air on the other side. "Here!”

His heart twitched as his entire body was suddenly pulled close. Extremely hot lips crushed without warning. His eyes wide open. His hands tightened tightly on Thiti's shirt. His head was pushed up. The big palm pushed his occipital high.

The lips were gritted around the outside. His upper mouth was tugging softly. Then followed by the lower mouth that was repeatedly sucked. No more.

It's like a power flow from the tip of the toe to the back. When his husband's warm tongue moves into the nudge, it easily inserts through the petals of his mouth during the standing.

The sweltering heat and succulent succulent shimmer throughout the mouth cavity. The temple swept all over the tooth. When you touch the tip of his tongue, it's like you can feel the joy.

The tip of the tongue of the tip of the tongue is very nice to feel. Palin feels soft, letting his arms tighten. He was red, and when he felt like he was about to explode, he turned his tongue around, but it turned out to be an unexploded interaction.

The sound of kisses in silence. The hot smell of the large body house barely covers the entire bathroom area. Palin was moaning in the throat.

A minute later, the handsome face is slowly removed, the eyes are sharp, and the water is clear in the corners of the mouth, before bending down.

"Sorry," Thiti sighed, stroking Palin's swollen, red mouth in remorse. "Does it hurt? Are you shocked? Sorry, I forgot to ask first.”

"Let's kiss."

"Does your kiss depend on whether you are wearing your glasses?" asked Palin in a blur.

"No." laughs Thiti. "Do you think I kiss only with glasses off?"

"No, no," Palin waved, bent over from the man who came forward. When he saw the mirror, he was screaming. "You idiot! My mouth is swollen!”

Thiti didn't answer, but laughed with relaxation. He followed Palin out of the bathroom. When he saw lily's bouquet by his bedside, he turned to the vase and put it in it.

This villa does not have a TV. When it gets late, If there is no other activity, the atmosphere will be quiet. Thiti saw Palin sitting and told him to go to bed.

"A little longer, I'll be fat as a pig." Palin breaks up and squeezes himself.

"You're still my wife."

It's sweet, but it’s like the trick.

Palin laughed, leaving him lying on the bed. Mr. Thiti said he'd turn on one of the lights in front of the bathroom in case he woke up so he wouldn't stumble, "Thank you."

The bedside window is the only place where the curtains are not closed. So aPlin turned to see the moonlight rising above the sky, reflecting on the waves.

The lights in the room were extinguished, leaving only one far away. The mattress sits on the side. Feel the warm air of the large tall body that gradually moves into the duvet.

The air conditioner is icy. The bed sheets are soft and smooth. The guy on the side feels safe.

"Oh, my God," Palin flips, lying face down, looking at the high ceilings while laughing.

"What?" he raised eyebrows, staring through the dim light.

"I think this is incredible." Palin laughed, "The last time I was working to pay off my debt in Bangkok. Suddenly I got lucky to have a house, my husband, the angel, the good-hearted mother, I came to the sea, ate french food and slept in a luxury villa for free."

"Well," Thiti smiled, and his head looked at the other side, "Yes".

"Can you believe that since I was born, I've just had a honeymoon!" said Palin excitedly.

The young man laughs, "Of course."

"Who would have thought that just one house would make everything turn this way?" said Palin, smiling, "If you want to register, you have done it. Honeymoon was done. All the rest is just doing something like that with you! "

What the hell are you talking about?

Later, the other side was blushing.

Thiti didn't answer anything. He just looked at his wife quietly.

“Don’t be quiet. Laugh. We are friends.”

Thiti shook his heads slowly, smiling, "Mr. Lin." He moved in.

Under the dim light, the handsome face was so clean. And it looks unparalleled good. "You .. where have the glasses gone?" That's it ~

"Who's going to wear glasses while sleeping?" said Thiti and smiled. "Can I kiss you again? Just a kiss, nothing more."

Oh, my God. Don't ask for a low voice with that kind of sight!

"You kissed me in the bathroom!" Palin cried.

"It's different this time.” Thiti leans down, whispering, "it’s a kiss between husband and wife."

"Damn it, you idiot!" complained Palin then closed his eyes and put his face up.

It's been a while before they slept around midnight.

7

Co-translator : jjoriee

Chapter 7: His husband’s patience in waiting for peaches

Palin woke up at 6:00 am without an alarm clock. While stretching lazily like an earthworm, his eyes found the sight of the sleeping person lying next to him.

There’s the sound of the sea splashing on the shore. The sky is getting brighter. Soon, the sun will shine on the horizon but someone hasn’t woken up yet.

Palin raised his hand to support his cheek. He laid down, looking at Thiti’s face without knowing what to do. After a while, he tried to do draw his husband’s face in the air with his finger while smiling alone.

Khun Ti is so handsome~ the closer you look, the better he looks… Damn it… this is the man…he is registered with…

His eyes flickered on the slender fingertips on the pillow. He saw Thiti’s wedding ring and saw his own matching ring, his cheeks flushed hot.

When they were friends, he didn’t feel hot like this. NO matter how many times they eat, sleep, or play together, the atmosphere is not like when they are married.

Actually, Palin didn’t expect it to reach this stage. He just wanted to borrow Thiti’s last name. He didn’t think too far on creating a family together. He just intended that they take care of each other until someone finds the one they love.

But now he thinks that being with Thiti is something beyond his expectations. It is so much more than 'best friend'. He can honestly admit that every time this man is nearby… he feels good and warm in his chest.

"Will I be lucky in my next life again?" mumbled Palin.

“…Why are you thinking so far ahead to the next life?”

The voice of the sleeping person was heard. The person who was about to stick his finger to his cheek was startled.

“When did you wake up?” Palin coughed softly and raised his head to look at him.

Thiti gradually opened his eyes, a gentle smile slowly arose his lips.

“Woke up from the moment you laid down, looked at my face, and complained I don’t know what in your heart.”

…Oof! People complain in their hearts but he still knows. Scary!

“Good morning,” said a low voice who reached out to comb away the hair on his forehead.

“Ahh… good morning” Palin replied.

“Did I snore last night?”

"A little bit," Thiti replied, moving to kiss his forehead and pull him to lie down. "But I put you on your side. After a while, you stopped snoring."

He embarrassedly laughed. “Sorry.”

Snoring when they were friends and snoring when he’s his wife, it’s really different! Before the got married, he would walk in scratching his balls and not feel embarrassed. But after marrying, his face has become thin.

"Don't think too much," Thiti laughs. He placed the tip of his chin onto Lin’s soft hair, rubbing it back and forth with joy. "Where would you like to travel today?”

Throughout their honeymoon, they spent time swimming, hopping on a boat trip, sunbathing in the sand, loading movies to watch, listening to music until they fell asleep. At night they hugged each other until the next morning.

In two more days, their leave will be over. He is too lazy to go back to work in Bangkok but when he thinks of returning to the 'Home' where he is living with Khun Ti, he stops complaining.

He pities Thi for listening to him complain all the time since their school days… he should just be quiet.

“Too lazy. I just want to sleep,” Palin looked at Thiti’s bare face.

He knows Thi looks good but he just woke up. Does it really have to be this much…

Thiti saw his gaze and laughed. “Do you realize that you like to stare at me when I’m not wearing glasses?”

In front of him, Palin asked, “Really?” After knowing that, he accepted it easily. "Oh. Probably so."

"If you like, you can always look at it," Thiti permits open-mindedly. "When I fall asleep, when I wake up, when I take a shower... I don’t wear

my glasses then. "

"Crazy" Palin laughed. "When you kiss, you also don't wear it..."

Thiti raised his eyebrows. Palin hid his face on the pillow. He blames himself for his brittle mouth.

"Then..." the young man smiled, raised his hand, grabbed the other person's neck, and pulled him closer.

He looked at Lin’s closed eyes. There’s a warm feeling in the chest. When are they coming back from their honeymoon? Thiti intends to always kiss him when he wakes up in the morning.

……

Today, a special program from the resort is available for honeymooners who have been staying for several days. They will take a yacht to tour the islands, snorkel, and eat a lobster buffet.

Thiti heard about the program from the waiter who served them breakfast. When he told Lin about it, his Nong agreed to go straight away without pausing and thinking.

"A lobster buffet~" Palin hummed, picked up a toast and spread butter on it.

Thiti poured orange juice to a glass and placed it in front of his wife before pouring one for himself. "You really like to eat," he laughed lovingly and took a bite of the bread.

"You told me that even if I'm as big as an elephant, you won't mind."

Thiti used a fork to pick up a Weisswurst sausage, it’s made from ground veal with bacon and parsley, and seasoned with spices and gave it to Palin to taste. Then he scooped away the black beans that Palin didn't like and ate them himself. His husband did it like this.

"Yes, I eat a lot," he smiled. "How fat will I be? In any case, Palin is already the wife of Thiti."

When owner of the name heard the sentence, his cheeks turned crimson; so red it’s competing with the grilled tomatoes.

After breakfast, the resort made an appointment with the guests to meet at the pier at ten o’clock. Thiti changed his clothes to a T-shirt and a fresh blue jacket, wearing knee-length shorts. Palin came in a white T-shirt and swim shorts so short, it only reaches his thighs.

"Lin!" Thiti grabbed his wrist.

“Huh?” The person wearing a foam pad and goggles made a confused face.

"These pants are really short, aren't they?" He looked down.

"It's not bulky," Palin pulled the fabric to show him. Because the cut is perfectly fit, when in the water the fabric will not flow up, he will not have to waste time pulling them down. "Are you…jealous of my bottom?”

Thiti reddened and didn't answer. He just took off his big jacket, wrap it around his wife’s waist, and tie the sleeves to the side.

“Hoy... seriously…" He looked down. He couldn't see either of it. The front part and the back part are completely blocked.

"You're my wife..." Thiti said in a low voice. "Whatever it is that might be seen... let 'husband' see it alone," he said then put the cap on his wife's head before leading him to the boat.

Palin followed his husband gently, hot flushes on his cheeks.

Khun Ti calls himself 'Husband'. Ohh~ it’s a little rough but it tickles the ears.

The resort's yachts traverse the islands popular for snorkeling. Each yacht driver moors the boat still and let the guests play in the water.

In addition to Thiti and Palin, there are female couples in their thirties.

There is also a couple of retired British elderlies who celebrated their forty-fifth wedding anniversary together. They are male spouses as well on the same boat as them.

They just bow their heads and greet each other according to etiquette but no one was overly involved with other guests, they all would rather spending time with their loved ones in peace.

“Lin, sunscreen first,” Thiti picked up the cream. It is a cream that does not cause harm to any marine animal or corals. It does not leave any residue as well.

“Okay,” he answered. When he saw Khun Titi looking quietly, he smiled.

“When I dip into the water, nobody would see anymore. My butt is not worth it. Or do you think the Grandmas and the Grandpas would be interested?”

Thiti didn’t mind. He nodded, grabbed his arm, and applied the cream.

“Wearing a white shirt in the water…” he sighed. “Isn’t it thin?”

“Who would wear dark colors? It absorbs light more, making you feel hotter.” Lin looked and smiled. “If you’re so concerned, then I’d rather take it off.” Then he pretended to take off his shirt.

“Lin!” Thiti pounced on him to keep it down. “Naughty!”

“Well, you’re funny,” Palin laughed.

“Hey, come here. I will apply some cream for you.”

The young man shook his head but even so, he couldn’t help but smile. ….Sever symptoms… He is…very serious.

Throughout the day, they swim and snorkel to view the corals and the fishes on the islands in peace. None of the guests caught, trap, or harmed any aquatic animal. They did not touch or impact the corals. They did not even feed the fishes.

The world in the past century has threatened the environment more than enough. Later generations learned to live in harmony with nature with the realization that man is only a molecule in this planet. We don’t own it and nothing is valuable enough to destroy other living things.

"Khun Ti, look at that sea cucumber" Palin, floating still in the water, pointed his hand.

Thiti swam closer, looked down through the goggles before raising his head.

"There ... there are shells too," cried Palin. "Sea urchins! Be careful, Khun Ti"

Thiti smiled kindly, letting the naughty kid swim around in a festive manner.

"Khun Dee," Palin beckoned again.

"Look here..." He bent over, hugged his knees and dived down. His bottom floated above the water for five seconds with Khun Titi looking in awe.

"Did you see Momotaro's peach?~"

Khun Titi's wife is about three and a half years old.

"Peach like that?" Thiti smiled and swam towards the person who laughed in tears and pulled his waist. Sharp eyes looked at the white cheeks.

"In any case, it will be good."

Palin saw his gaze full of meaning and he blushed. He wriggled. "Crazy guy... don't kiss here, I'm embarrassed!"

"I haven't said a word about kissing yet," laughs Thiti. "More importantly, shouldn't you be more embarrassed to the other guests than to the fishes?" He leaned his head closer.

Palin scrunched his nose, clears his throat, and escapes the lips that is touching his ears. "Huh... ticklish"

"Momotaro's peach," Thiti is amused. He spread out the hair over his forehead, making his eyes weave a soft glow. "Can I change it to your peach?”

"Uh... Whatever you call it, it doesn’t matter.” Palin’s cheeks are hot.

"Hmm... Peach name is Nong Lin"

Thiti smiled at the soft and lightly scented cheeks. Then, his hot lips kissed tenderly the other person’s forehead. "I will wait until Nong Lin is cooked."

Lin blinked his eyes repeatedly, "What is ‘cooked’? Do you mean sunburnt?" He looked up to the sky.

"No," The tall figure smiled. "It means ripe enough to fall down from the tree."

…So that the skin is peeled until completely peeled... before the husband eats...

During noon, they rest to have lunch on the boat. Palin sat cross-legged and combed his matted hair as Thiti went to get their food.

"Let's eat first," Thiti smiles, placing the plate on the side. “I'll unwrap it for you.”

"It's okay," Phlin who was annoyed with his messed up head, let it go.

"Ho... it’s really lobster" In addition, there is shrimp, butter scallops, steamed crab, fresh sashimi, seafood fried rice, and oysters as much as the plate can hold.

"Do you eat shellfish? Khun Ti" he handed some over.

Thiti shook his head immediately, "I am fully aware of its poison." Palin tilted his head. "Oysters are not poisonous"

Thiti laughed, “Um... yes, no” but it is... You just don't remember."

"Crab is hard to unwrap," Palin took the steamed crab. He turned it left, turned it right, and shifted to strike it down against the boat.

"I’ll unwrap it." Thiti hurriedly took it from him, both laughing and loving.

"Nong Lin... are you angry and hungry at the same time?"

“No, no,” Palin walked over to ask for pliers from the staff and came back to sit and pry the meat until finally getting a beautiful row of white meat, full for one bite. “Success!”

"Try it with the dipping sauce" Thiti put shrimp, and crab into Palin's fried rice dish while his own dishes only had vegetables and scallops. He does not eat raw fish at all; does not even touch them.

"Ooh!" Palin dipped his crab meat into the sauce and held it up to his mouth.

Thiti remained silent for a moment.

"Why don't you eat?"

“Well... I intend to unwrap you,” he said, grinning broadly.

The other person freezes. It took the best efforts not to grab his wife and kiss the cuteness of him.

“Do you not like crabs, Khun Ti? Eat, eat...” Palin swung his arm back and forth. “Would you like me to feed you?”

Thiti counted from one to ten, breathing in slowly until the torch within gradually calmed down.

"Thank you." The young man smiled. Holding Palin's hand, bent down and ate the meat of the crab, his eyes daring to stare at him, barely blinking. "The most delicious I have ever eaten."

"Crazy," Palin laughed, "Crab from anywhere else is delicious, too.”
"But the crab that Lin unwrapped for me is only this one."

The listener got hot all over the cheeks. He hurriedly bowed his eyes and picked up prawns, crabs, and shrimps.

"I can shell another one! So I won't have just one piece. Ah, ah."

Thiti could only smile alone. "No need to be difficult, I can do it for you."

"How can it be easily accepted on that side?" Palin mumbled at another couple who took turns taking care of each other. "I... I realize that I can't do anything about it but...“ His wide eyes glanced at Thiti. "I want to try... for you."

Thiti turned his head away and raised his hand to cover his mouth.

“Huh! You only ate a little bit. Will you vomit?” Palin kicked his ankle.

"No," Thiti shook his head. "It’s a different matter."

"What?"

"If I didn't hold my mouth," he stared, "I would have jumped in and kiss you."

Palin’s eyes widened and both cheeks became the same color as the shrimp shells.

"No…" he waved his hand, "I just ate the seafood dipping sauce. The smell of garlic is strong."

When showing your peach bottom, you don't shy away but now you’re embarrassed because of the smell of the sauce…

"I'll let it go first," laughs Thiti. "But when we go back to our room… kiss for sure?

"Why you ask? You're crazy." Palin complained but his mouth was smiling.

"Not asking anymore," He placed the shrimp on his wife's plate. "I have asked three times too many"

"You can't kiss me after the three meals."

"Then kiss before breakfast, lunch and dinner... is okay."

He’s tired. Tired of arguing with Khun Ti, tired of his heart, even his cheeks are tired from smiling too much.

Around three in the afternoon, the boat returned to the resort. They walked back towards their room with two bag filled with seafood fried rice in hand. This… he went to the chef and requested it.

"Will you take a shower first?" Thiti followed Lin in a good mood.

"I won't take a bath. I'll be playing in the water again later anyway. It's so close to us going back and I’m going to have fun as much as I can!"

As they passed through the lobby, Thiti saw an acoustic guitar lying around and asked the staff if he could borrow it. It was considered an amenity for the guests who were staying in the resort.

"Then, could I borrow a little? The villa number is..." he told the number.

Palin stood, hugging the fried rice box, and looked at the guitar that Khun Ti was carrying. "Oh, oh yeah."

“Yeah, what?” Thiti smiled, adjusted the strap while walking back to the room.

“I remember you said that in high school you played guitar.”

“Just an amateur,” he said. “At that time there was a music club so I tried playing around. I used to compete on a New Year’s event… and won second place.”

“If I was the juror, I’ll give you first place!”

“Biased in favor of your future husband, is that good?”

“You idiot” Palin frowned, “my husband must be better than anyone else!”

Thiti’s heart beats wildly in his chest until it flurries.

Back at their villa, he went out to lounge on the balcony. Just waiting in the shade for the sun to go down a little, then he will go down and swim in the sea, and bring back to Bangkok the sound of the waves.

Thiti followed him to sit together. They were wind dry from their ride on the boat. Therefore, he intended to take a shower. While he was adjusting the seat, Palin shouted.

“The dog has come again.” He beckoned, “little brother, run over here.”

Thiti dropped out laughing, "Do you call the dog your brother too?"

"Yes, yes... my mother said I have dog-mouth a lot of times. It is not strange to count them as relatives."

Thiti only laughed at himself. He looked at Palin calling for the white Thai dog to come to him. It probably lives close to the resort but probably doesn't have an owner because he couldn't see a collar on it.

“Be careful, the staff might chase it away,” Thiti said. The villa doesn't allow animals to stay. In case it runs past the beach, it would be difficult to stop.

"Un... we won’t mess up," Palin squatted down and talked to the animal. "Huh... Are you male? Where did your balls go? Were you caught by the municipality when you went to have a drink?”

He opened the cap of a bottle and poured clean water into his palm for the tame dog to lick.

Thiti smiled and looked at his wife talking to a dog in a hospitable manner.

“Are you hungry? Do you eat fried rice?” Palin pried open his own rice box. He took some first. When he saw it was eaten and seemed to like it, he gave the dog the whole box. “Be careful not to choke.”

"So kind to us," said Thiti. His eyes were gentle.

"Ah… I gave my box for my brother to eat. That box is yours."

“You gave him your food. What are you going to eat?”

Palin scratched his head. “It’s okay… If I’m hungry, I’ll tell you.” His eyes smiled. “But this guy is hungry and can’t speak. I’m afraid if anyone doesn’t understand him, he will be beaten.”

Thiti's eyes are sparkling and extremely sensitive.

The current picture is overlapped with Palin of the past who sacrificed his roast pig to a dog.

…and what he saw continued to linger in his heart over and over again... "Lin..." a low voice mumbled, calling the person squatting with a little dog.

“Huh?” Palin perked up.

Hot lips touched his, unable to resist the urge to kiss. The other party seemed to be floating a little. Thiti continued to grind his warm mouth

repeatedly with love.

"Cute..." He kissed his forehead and muttered, "My wife is so cute to death.”

"Khun Ti..." Palin felt hot and shaken while a nose snuggled his cheek.

"Why are you so cute?" The tall and large figure sighed, as if worried.

"Asking why, I can't answer." Palin scratched his cheek. "I was cute from birth."

…I told you people like Lin are never boring hahaha...

Thiti laughed lightly, unable to resist, he pulled the soft cheeks.

The dog turned around and looked like he was thankful. It licked its mouth softly before running away. Lin hoped that when he is hungry, someone would give him some food.

"Okay, I'll sleep now." Lin washed his hands and turned on his side, facing Khun Ti. "In an hour, if you're still not asleep, can you wake up?"

"Yes," Thiti returned to the same couch. Leaning back against the back of the bench and leaning on one leg, he put the guitar on his lap, experimenting with its sound while smiling, "Okay."

Palin raised his hand to support his cheek, his round eyes focused on the man on the side. "I want to hear it."

"Do you have a favorite song?" Thiti’s low voice answered, humming in his throat.

The warm breeze of the day blows through, carrying the smell of salt and moisture from the water all around. The sound of waves splashing towards the shore in a quiet rhythm can be heard.

"I don't have any songs that I like," said Palin, "but if you sing it, I like it."

"Khun Dee," laughed Thiti. "Say this, it won't be possible."

The other one lay down and smiled in silence to listen carefully.

The sound of an acoustic guitar played a soft melody. Thiti closed his eyes and sang a song.

“I've been alone with you inside my mind,” he smiled. “And in my dreams I've kissed your lips... a thousand times.”

Palin groaned and clapped his hands in admiration.

“I sometimes see you pass outside my door.” He opened his eyes to look at him. Long slender fingers strumming the guitar. “Hello, is it me you're looking for?”

…I can see it in your eyes, I can see it in your smile…

…You're all I've ever wanted and my arms are open wide…

Palin closed his eyes and listened until he fell in love. Khun Ti… The sound was very soft.

"Cause you know just what to say... And you know just what to do..." The young man smiled at his wife.

"And I want to tell you so much..." Sharp eyes dared to look down, "...I love you..."

A pair of clear eyes flashed slowly before their face heated up.
His heart... beats abnormally fast...

"I long to see the sunlight in your hair... And tell you time and time again... how much I care." Thiti turned to the person beside him. They are now staring at each other significantly, “Sometimes I feel my heart will overflow…”

…Hello, I've just got to let you know…
…'Cause I wonder where you are…
…And I wonder what you do…
…Are you somewhere feeling lonely?...
…Or is someone loving you?...

“Tell me how to win your heart… For I haven't got a clue…” He took off his hand from the guitar strings "But let me start by saying ...."

Palin is silent and breathless; his eyes reflecting on something.

“I love you...”

All of a sudden, both of his cheeks suddenly became hot. His heart twitched until he thought he was nervous.

Palin suddenly rose up, "It's not so sunny anymore!" And ran quickly into the sea.

"Lin!" Thiti was stunned but hurriedly followed, "Don't run, be careful or you’ll fall."

He caught up with him on the shallow waters. As soon as he grabbed his arm, he pounced on him. "What’s the matter? Didn’t you say you will sleep?”

"No, no, not sleepy" Palin shook his head. He swam away until the water reached chest level. He covered his red face with his arms. "I will swim. You can go ahead and play guitar."

"There must be something," Thiti held his wrist. "Did sand get into your eyes?"

When the escape is unsuccessful, all he can do is put his face on his husband's chest! Refuse to raise his head! Will hide here until the world breaks!

"My wife..." Thiti chuckled. "Fussing like a three year old again."

"Not fussing," Palin said to the wide chest, "Just..."

"Just?"

"I'm feeling..." His heart is pounding. "I like… being sung to… by you..."

Thiti was stunned for a moment. "Huh… what did you say?"

Palin cleared his throat, looked up, "You sing to flirt with me!" And then lowered his voice. "Yes or no?" The latter sentence is said less confidently.

The tall figure laughed softly, "Um… yes?"

"Khun Ti~" Palin tugged Thiti's t-shirt but was then lifted up.

Luscious warm lips descended on him without warning. A moist slender tongue was inserted into his mouth, it swept over and took the chance to lure his tongue into his mouth immediately.

Lin cried softly, both the lower and upper lips were grinded. Strong arms hugged him tightly. The heat from the other party warms him as if trying to burn his skin until red.

Thiti lifted his neck, lifted him up, and kissed him. He teased the soft tongue and flirted with it; deliberately sucking the tip of that little tongue with his mouth like a hungry man.

"Ah… ah…" Palin, shocked and excited, had to cling to Thiti's shirt for a minute. It took a while before Khun Ti stepped back and withdrew his mouth.

His strong arms supported him in the water. Lin's feet were no longer on the ground, only Thiti's feet were grounded firmly, and the guy hugged him to his chest.

"Sigh..." The young man sighed softly.

"What was that?" Lin was hugged tightly. If his arms let go, he might float out to sea.

"It's really a flirting song," Thiti looked down and touched the white cheek to lift up. "But I didn't just flirt with you right now."

The person listening lifted his eyebrows. He is not good with language.

…Didn't just flirt right now, means not flirting right now?..

"Wife," Thiti smiled, "Did you know... that your husband has been flirting with you for a long time?"

His eyes widened. Then his forehead, cheeks, nose, and ears became ruddy like he got smeared by an entire garden of tomatoes.

"Khu… Khun Ti... Khun...Ti…" he choked.

"Calm down, Khun Dee." Thiti stroked of his back and tucks his face onto his head. "You never thought anything about all the things I've done."

Palin stood dazed, his ears red. He shook his head. Well, his brain is really hollow. He doesn't think much. The program in his head is strictly about eating and sleeping. Only dreaming of winning the lottery and sleeping until it's time to eat. Life is hard when you're working to pay off your debts so you don't really have the heart to think about anything else.

"Well, Khun... you have always been good to me… so I thought it was because of your personality"

"I'm not really good with anyone, Lin," Thiti smiled, "I'm only good to you."

"Oh, I can't catch my breath." Palin raised his hands to his chest and opened his mouth to inhale.

"Baby…" The tall figure smiled kindly and lovingly kissed him on the forehead, "It's okay, I'm not rushing. I don't want you to think too much. My feelings... I don't want it to disturb you."

"Y-you idiot! Who is thinking too much! Who are you disturbing!"

"Oh, are you ready to accept my feelings?" Asked Thiti, smiling.
His ears turned red, raised his arms over his face. "Oh, I-I don't know...

Hey, I… I need to take some time." He is breathing hard. In a frantic voice, he says, "No one has ever flirted with me seriously."

Thiti smile at the corner of his mouth.

"Now there is." The young man approached.

"Huh." Palin retreated.

"So cute," Thiti chuckled, shaking his small head. "It's okay... I said I wasn't in a hurry. I will wait for one year from today. Any day longer, I will not wait anymore. It will not be difficult to wait."

The raven-black eyes looked at the man in front in shock, "One year!?"

"Count for yourself how many years have passed," said Thiti, "how many years I have… 'given my heart' for you."

Palin staggered on his feet. He is attacked like he is getting struck by a whole rainbow.

…This guy... has been feeling something beyond friendship for him for a long time...

"Khun Ti~ why didn't you tell me!"

“I want to gradually flirt with you,” replied Thiti. "Flirt like a friend... who wants to take care and do everything… to make you happy.”

"Khun Ti..." Palin couldn't speak, his heart pounded very strongly. "I’m sorry, I never thought about this before. I'm sorry for never bothering to care about what you think of me. I'm sorry that my life is only about eating and sleeping. I'm sorry it’s my responsibility. And thank you so much because you are so good to me. "

“Khun Lin doesn't have to apologize. And you don't have to say thank you as well when I am willing to do everything myself,” Thiti again placed a kiss on his forehead.

“But…”

"Khun Dee, if you ever fall in love you will understand."

Palin blinked, his cheeks flushed red when he bowed his head.

"I... never liked... or never loved anyone before."

"It's fine..." Thiti smiled.

"Before… it was just a simple crush…”

“Who?” Dark eyes narrowed.

"A senior at the faculty" Palin replied naively "But it's just a crush... not really serious."

Thiti remained silent for a moment before smiling.

“I’m sorry I suck at this. I have no experience.”

“Don’t mind it. We can learn together.” Thiti’s cheeks softened.

Palin looked at the other person. His cheeks were flushed hot as his hands were pulled against that person’s chest. Strong, hot palms held him tightly.

“Do you want to try to fall in love with someone?”

The heart of the person listening went- tuk tak tuk tak

“With your husband...”

……

Palin sat at the end of the bed, with one hand holding the towel on his head.

“Do you want to try to fall in love with someone?”

His eyes looked dazed as his face turned crimson.

“With your husband”

“Oi…” Palin’s cheeks are hot. He raised his two hands to mess his head. Finally, he fell onto a pile of mattress, heart pounding fast. “Oiee...”

During his honeymoon, he learned that his best friend has feelings for him for a long time. The things he did for him, it’s not because he is naturally kind person or has a habit of taking care of others.

All his kindness are specifically for him only.

“I’m going to die.” Palin pulled a pillow over his head, he is shrouded in embarrassment.

He never paid attention to his complacency, as his life only had a few priorities. He thought that Khun Ti took care of him because he is a generous person. He is no better than a deaf and blind man.

When they got married, Palin hadn't thought too far. He only thought of taking care of each other. If someone finds a lover later, they can get divorced, and then live in a nursing home when they grow old.

But when Khun Ti expressed his intention that he did not want to divorce, when he asked him to be his official wife, gave him kisses, held Palin in his arms, and how could he be ask to be let go? He knows that people who are attracted to each other does not need to be married to have a relationship. It is also not strange to see a lot of people who are married, have children together, and still do not have good relationship with each other.

If you ask if he was shaken? Okay! He admits it. Well, if you have Khun Ti as your husband, that’s the closest to having an angel as your spouse that you can get. It is heart pounding and heart shaking, what is there to be shy about? But no matter how sassy you are, there must be a limit.

If asked what he has decided to do after this, Palin would like to say that he is extremely stubborn.

He has not had a medical examination yet. In the first place, he has not planned whether to have children together. If they are going have one, they need to hurry. He's thirty-five years old, same age as Khun Ti. If he wanted to pump one this year, adding the time spent in the stomach before giving birth, he would be thirty-six when he gives birth

What if they want more than one child? The process of having them, complicated or not? If they are mutants, they do not need to inject hormones, but if they are regular babies, they have to go to get medication. Will he have a single-child pregnancy or twins? And when the child is born, what school will they go to? Where to buy toys? Where to buy clothes as well?

Like hit by a lightning, Lin raised his head, "What am I thinking?”

The bathroom door opened. A tall figure in a towel walked out with a warm air, his hand was wiping his wet hair. He raised his eyebrows when he saw Palin sitting on the mattress and mumbling.

"Lin," he called humorously, leaning into his cheeks. “What are you thinking?”

Palin’s cheeks reddened to a peach skin color. "Nothing…"

"After taking a shower, why did you not wipe your head dry?" Thiti picked up a towel that was just wrapped over his head and spread it onto the dark hair, applying a gentle massage. “You might get sick.”

He was moaned in his throat. Khun Ti really takes care of him.

"Khun Ti... it’s so good." Palin closed his eyes sweetly. “Ah~ harder, please harder.”

Thiti heard him and paused for a moment. He coughed lightly.

"Sometimes I wonder... if you really don't think about anything or you’re just naturally this naughty you don’t even notice it.”

"Huh… what is it?" Palin looked at his eyes.

The youth twitched. With a faded smile, he bowed down and whispered in his ear.

"The word 'hard' is forbidden for your husband."

Tuning his brain for two seconds, Palin's face turned red, "You idiot!" He grabbed a towel and flicked it, and hit him. "I'll going to beat you to death! Don't run away!"

Thiti laughed hard as he fluttered around to escape to the other side of the bed. His three-and-a-half-year-old wife saw this and jumped on the mattress to intercept him with a towel.

At the moment when he flicked it, Thiti caught the cloth and tugged gently.

Palin cried out as he was overtaken by his man. His fell down on the bed and got rolled on his back with a huge figure on top of him.

"Oi! My bones are crushed, bastard ~" Palin laughed. "I'm your wife. Not a nugget! You don't have to grind it down~ damn, boneless chicken!”

Thiti laughed at Palin’s distress. The more he does it, the more he squeezed him more than before. He didn't drop all his weight. He was straddling him but his two arms supports him. There is only their lower parts that are close together...

…but he's still in a bathrobe...

Thiti's heart twitched, his eyebrows immediately furrowed.

Lin seemed to have noticed and stopped laughing. The handsome and clean face that was not wearing his glasses were staring at him quietly. Then his cheeks turned extremely red.

"You’re not wearing glasses anymore!" He cried.

"I don't wear glasses to shower." Thiti muttered, his eyes staring below.

"Actually..." he breathed slowly, "there are other things that are more important..."

Lin looked at the other person's eyes and found that there was something really more important.

…Bastard, you’re not wearing underwear!!

The person's hot face seems close to exploding. He opened his mouth as if he wanted to speak, but he couldn't speak. Khun Ti closed his eyes. He frowned like he is entangled in a knot, and then gradually leaned away to sit against the bed-pillar. Two arm-span away.

"Khun Ti..." Palin couldn't help but be worried. Did he not know when he was bumping into something? Men, no matter how big they are, if they are hit a hundred times, they will also break.

"I'm fine." Thiti raised his hand forbidding him to come closer. He hurriedly flicked his robe to cover his legs. "Sorry for shocking you. Excuse me first," he said, then he got out of bed.

Lin looked at him, feeling a little nervous, but when he saw Khun Ti standing at full height, his eyes widened when he saw fabric of the bathrobe bulging below.

Husband!!

"Khun Ti, ah." Palin pointed at the shape of the lump. “What! What is that?"

It’s not a question, it's an outcry. How naive is he still that was shocked because of that.

It looks unnatural!

Thiti turned to look at his face with an awkward look. Both his cheeks are reddish.

"Wife, no doubt," he sighed, "it's your husband's 'sixteen years'."

** means Thiti's dick lol

Tbc...

8

Co-translator : XxcrasherxX

Chapter 8: The lucky person who wins the first prize ... is Mr. Palin.

“Did you finish packing all the stuff Lin?" Thiti turned to talk to the man who was sitting quietly. He was sitting sluggishly as if he lost all his energy. Thiti chuckled. It’s a symptom that the person doesn't want to go back to the job.

“I want to lie here and die.” Palin threw himself on the bed. He spread his arms and legs along the softness of the bedsheets. He closed his eyes and listened to the sound of the quite waves “Can you put it back in the barrel?”

“Good guy…” Thiti smiled, he sat down to the side and put an arm above his wife. Twisting his nose with tenderness “If we're lying here dead; we can't traveled to anywhere else”

Palin open his eyes “Huh? Where are you going to take me?”

“Everywhere." Thiti smiled, pulling the arm of young man, because he got lazier. He put his head on his wife's forehead and said,

“The two of us will go together everywhere…. From now on and forever."

The listener sobbed, his nose turned red.

“Just the two of us…” Palin mumbled. "Wow you flirted with me again."

“There may be three, four, five, six." Thiti whispered softly to Palin's cute stomach.

Lin immediately could understand the meaning. His face was redder.

“Damn…” he brushed his big hand. “What Six!! My stomach will break.”

Thiti raised his eyebrows, hearing Palin hissing over the number, but he did not care about whether there will be six or not.

“Lin really agrees?...” The dark eyes looked clear, bright and excited.

“Agree to what?”

“Willing to have a baby with me…” He was pushed by the wife with the pillow.

“Hurry up!” Lin flipped over and straddled the body. He bit his husband's shoulder with his fangs.

"I just wanted to tell you that I like the idea. Have you thought about pumping the baby?" Palin asked Thiti.

For what he thought, planned with anticipation, that´s his part, a different story with a different idea from his husband. The embarrassment is different!

Thiti laughed hard, being pressed until his stomach touched the bed, Palin punched him through the pillow,but it wasn´t serious. He knows that he was embarrassed.

“I can’t breathe." He laughed, tilting his head to see the person on top of him.

“I’ll flatten your sixteen years.*" Damn I won’t be able to accept it.

(* P*nis.)

Thiti laughed out loud, let Palin play until he was satisfied, although the game was a bit dangerous, let’s see…Palin's butt was on his lap…. very dangerous.

“Give it up." He raised both of his hands. “More than this, it will be dangerous…"

“Damn it...” What is Khun Thiti excited about?

Thiti raised the pillow that was covered his face and smiled.

“I’ll give you five minutes to escape."

With his eyes wide open, he was looking at the eyeglasses that has been removed since who knows when .

“One…”

He quickly lifted his leg, pretending to jump out of the bed.

“Two, three, four, five! Time is over….” After finishing talking, he flickered back and made Palin on his lap, one arm around his waist, the

other hand presses his neck towards him and attaches his mouth with the opposite person.

Palin stood still for half a second, then closed his eyes, looking up for a warm kiss.

“Good morning...” Thiti whispered and licked the other person’s lower mouth as a joke.

“You idiot..” He crinkled his nose, licking the mouth on his means he's not giving up.

That morning they went to the dining room almost half an hour later than they intended, because Mr. Thiti’s ´bow tie´ of sixteen years, was born diligently in the middle.

About Eleven O’clock Thiti went to check out at the lobby. While he was sitting, he drank bael juice, alternating with the free orange juice, the staff brought gifts.

“What?" Palin looked up at Thiti. It's free, I like it.

Thiti smiled a bit, as he took out the ribbon with which the silk box was tied, when he opened it, he saw a handmade scrapbook, inside there were photos of them in each page.

“Ha? When were they taken?” He flipped, his cheeks turned bright red.

It’s a camera shot from a movie that has been outdated from a long time ago. But the latter has a new trend, each photo is a different gesture, of the two of them from the first day, a lot of it was the day that Thiti wore the ring for the last picture is the day that they went to a boat trip to the island, there was a picture of the two of them kissing in the water as well

“Very beautiful, thank you, really.” he told the employee.

“Khun Thiti, the photographer, where was he secretly? Why I couldn’t see him?” Palin asked.

“How will it be a surprise teen?” Thiti laugh “It's the resort’s service for honeymooners. So, I asked them to take us a photo, does it look natural?”

“Nature punishes me. I saw the bottom of momotaro’s peaches so clearly…”

Thiti failed to suppress his laughter.

"You're so cute… little peach.”

Palin laughed until his tears drop out “Don’t let your mother see this, I’ll be ashamed.”

After checking-out, they left the resort and were stopped by Mrs. Taree at home to have lunch together. Then Thiti took him to Bangkok with a full car.

“When you rest, it seems so short, Khun Ti.” Palin laid on the stomach and there were a few bags of snacks, they were open, and he was eating them.

"If only I won a lottery.. Sigh.." Palin said.

Thiti smiled "What next? Are you going to quit your job?”

“Would you leave me to look after babies?” Palin laughed looking at him.

“No problem…Lin, I can raise alone.” The young man laughed.

“No, no I don’t want you to lose your energy.” Palin handed the cracker to him to taste.

Thiti bent over to put the snack in his mouth, followed by the coffee which his wife fed him.

“The duty of raising a wife that already belong to the husband. Where do you want to spend your labor?"

“Nothing is anyones’s duty alone. A wife can also raise his husband, that's fair.” Palin insists "We'll find a nanny."

“Because of this… I love you.” Thiti looked at the road but smiled.

“What are you saying? You’re too direct!” he hurriedly stuffed the rice cracker in his mouth until his cheeks stung.

“Really speaking." the figure next to him turned around, only to look at him with love “But telling you to take care of yourself is my intention, replace the part that you can’t do because…of pregnancy.”

Pwlin’s cheeks blush “Ugh…I’ve talking about having kids twice today.”

Thiti grinned. “That’s right… before we have a kid, we have to go through this process to do this first.”

“Khun Tiiiii." Okay I get it.

“Just kidding." Thiti smiled so happy that his heart swelled. “But really, Lin, even if I have green light for you to quit your job, no problem. But deep in my heart I want you to do something that you love anyway. Because of the time that there are results that make us proud, happy, feels valued. And look at yourself in a positive way.”

Palin looked at Thiti with a deep expression “Who will understand me as much as you?”

As Thiti said even if he was lazy as a feather, only dreaming about eating and sleeping for being tired and bored of the work time. But in his heart, he can’t help but feel good because the costumer liked his work and stated that he wanted him to be the design assistant.

"Humans often want something that promotes a sense of belonging to us as well as others…because it is one of the things that bind us to continue living.”

“In fact, I’ve been wining for a long time.” Palin murmured “But I realized it just now.”

Thiti stopped at a red light, he turned to look at the side, he raised his eyesbrows, wondering.

“My hubby…” Palin says sound like a little dragonfly which is gradually lightning up,

"Please be my reward like this, until there is only dust left in this world."

Thiti looked awake. Before his face turned red.

…Even if the car’s window is a crystal clear that people can see through… they will kiss.

°°°

His eyes narrowed looking to the person that was chewing the squid “Spit it out, hey!”

The male only laughed and quickly ate the squid. “it’s not a souvenir that we want, it’s that thing…that thing.” turned to nod, nodded to someone else “Go.”

“What the fuck ? Go? ...” His eyes opened like a big egg.

"Ahh Phi."

“Call me clearly you shit.”

The women laughed happily, after the fight for the food ended, everyone surrounded, most of them were deliberately coming to ask about embarrassing things.

“What’s up, Lin…how are you? Sore or not?”

“Have you seen the moon and sun…or just laid in bed?”

“Are you criticizing him for it? He said the man was calm, this is crazy.” And many questions were thrown in by the crowd.

Palin waved his hand “That things~” he bared his teeth, realizing that it was adorned with fangs. All his friends were a little stingy, but they are all cute.

"Don’t be ashamed! Do you have a marathon overnight? Tell us about it."

The dark red blush covered his face, he wrinkled his nose and hissed. What story will I tell? That the reality has nothing to do with, at most, they just kissed and he saw a sixteen-year-old ´bunny ears´ shadow.*

(*Glimpse is his husband's p..nis)

“Uhh.. I won’t say anything, i´ll eat in secret place, can't eat here!”

His great friends that were booing and saying that he was stupid.

“Let’s say…, Khun Ti takes good care of me.” Palin smiled. “He fed me well too.”

“Oh, he knows your personality. Gluttony ~”

Palin laughed, he then murmured,

“Loves me, love my stomach.” he patted his belly.

“So, what about your honeymoon? Was it all about food?” his friend wanted to know.

“The eighty percent of time, we ate.” Palin laughed “Then we went for a trip, but we didn’t get very far, we came back to the resort. There was snorkeling to see fishes, to see coral reeds and made peach bottom shows….ss we had no problem in the day, we just lie down and swim in the sea and sunbathe, if some day the day was cloudy Khun Ti, then massage the oil for me too…” he said while showing his arms and back.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhh. Haha, When will I get a husband like this?”

Palin raised two hands to cover his ears. Joining and mixed in the laugh.

“Ouch…And then concluded that Khun Ti…?.” one lady made a mouth-watering gesture.

Palin just smiled and answered,

“Well… he's delicious.”

A shriek sounded in the department until those that were passing by had to turn around and see. They were about to crowd together strangling the neck, but the department’s boss walked in front of them.

“What are you doing!? Screaming like a ghost!! You can separate now!”

Only then, everyone immediately dissolved. Palin smiled awkwardly apologizing to the boss and took the souvenir to the private office and kept it out of sight.

“You spent much time on the honeymoon, even if he you took leave according to the employer’s right, but I hope you will make some compensation for it.”

His eyes were flickering, he flickers repeatedly. What did he mean?

Because he don’t want to be upset by the sweet atmosphere at the honeymoon, so he took the folder back to his desk and whispered to a friend next to him.

“Oh…he's moody because is about to be moved. Soon, we will have a new boss in the department. I heard that he was a handsome man, tall and warm like a teddy bear.”

Palin raised an eyebrow, he did not care about the new boss as the old one.

“Is he leaving right now?” he was asking.

That boss rarely does work, he likes throwing work to his subordinates. If there is a problem, he never protects anyone, he always like get away from the guilt, but when his subordinates have good results, he will secretly takes the credit. Doing those things sucks, but the story of the present, which one is not included, story that he is going to leave the company early, he would like take time off too. He arrives late to the work, and often left early from the office to go to his house.

“Yes, we can go well. Yesterday, he was cursing our friends until they are weeping, but we have endured it for a long time."

Palin lifted his thumbs cheerfully, with a lot of perseverance to work.

…Please, may the new boss be a good person…

During the noon, he called Thiti, because he was going to work outside the office, he sat down to eat with his friends in the canteen because he hadn’t made a box lunch.

Because last night he came home late at the night and he was afraid to disturb him.

“Khun Ti… Have you eaten already?” he asked worriedly.

(“Yes, I already ate, Lin and did you eat?What did you eat? Don’t eat fatty pork.”)

Lin laughed, until his friends poked him to see the cheerful expression of the newly married person “I didn’t eat it, but you are a little closer.”

(“Chicken rice…”)

“Bingo” he laughed with his eyes closed, who can guess his heart as much as Thiti? No more!

Thiti chuckled.

(“Reduce it a little, that is not good for health” he said softly. “If Lin is strong, we can be together until the world is shattered to dust.”)

His friend that was on his side, screeched listening to him, Jay twisted his meat until it was green.

“What time do you finish working?”

(“Maybe I will go back an hour later, I have a few things to clear, anyway, Lin, wait a second, I’m really sorry and I’ll take you to eat to Suki like a reward.”)

…he doesn’t have to be pleasant to this point, his heart is already soft and freaky…

“Yes okay…,” he said flickering “Drive safe, don’t be in a hurry.” he said and hung the call.

All his department mates looked at him and they start talking about his lucky.

“Ohh dear…finding a good hubby like this is considered a prize, men can count the people that will be like him. It’s like finding a needle in a haystack!”

Lin chewed the wheat straw, he agreed, but did not speak.

“Khun Thi, he looks so much in love with Lin and is considerate and respectful. His eyes when he is looking at his wife is so eccentric, but when he looks at other people…my boyfriend also used to come and tell me that he saw the costumer pose to him but you can’t criticize at all, he faced it in a very professional way.”

Palin’s eyes grew big “really...i didn’t see it.”

“Wow! I told you that the girls like him a lot, but that’s it, I don’t care, I don’t care.”

“It’s good that your husband is a gentleman!” other of his friend whispered “If I was that young man…” She made a terrifying expression “I would secretly take pity on Khun Kanin.”*

(* Thrit and Kanin appear in another novel of the same author. Kanin married Thrit and Kanin is pregnant)

They were puzzled and they hurriedly recalled, even if he doesn’t want to know about other people, but Jae, he can pull your arm to sit and listen so you must be able to listen. So, he had to give a little warning.

He doesn’t like talk about other people in a bad way, it's like verbally injuring a person, he shouldn’t talk, because of that he just sit still.

“Everyone knows that Khun Kanin is pregnant, and one day I heard that Khun Kanin he said goodbye and he went to register his marriage with Khun Thrit, his parents and they didn’t organize an event, they quietly got married."

“But they haven’t been able to celebrate anything yet, after a few days it is rumored that Khun Thrit took a new apprentice from HR department to eat in a hotel.”

“I don’t see anything, maybe they just ate." Palin sighed.

“Eat fishy porridge! What do you eat at 11:00 pm? Is it right?” A young friend gave an insane opinion “I really hate it! Bastard, his wife is pregnant.”

“What about the kid? Knowing that he has a wife, and he is still willing to go there, if he comes to my husband. You can wait, watch the slap and the drama in the middle of the company, Mom will hit all his teeth until they fall!”

Palin handed his orange juice to his friend who was startled.

“Khun Thrit might not be serious…” another of his female friend suggested.

“A good man, he doesn’t get lost in things that provoke passion temporarily, he must be persistent, there must be a flag labeled ´honest´ in the head of a married life. It’s never going to be the same, don’t dream!”

“Yes, the trust is not built in a few days.”

“I used to be cheated on by my husband, he goes to roasts with his juniors at work, he said that they were Phi-Nong, and they just talk about work, well they were together every evening. Who works in the hotel at midnight?? What is happening with the Phi-Nong?? I was livid at my husband. I hate him and filed for divorce."

Lin hurriedly pushed the dessert cup to his friend to eat it, the ice might can help to calm his mood.

The girls sighed, then they came back to his principal theme ´Khun Thiti´, good man.

“You’re really lucky, hey Lin…be proud that you have your own criticism.”

That was all his conversations at noon on that day, so it ended up, like that…

Listen to his friends saying that story, it’s a good story…is to make Lin feel warm in his heart…is good that he has the opportunity to be Khun Thiti's wife.

… When he said that he wanted them be together till the world turned into dust… He talked from his heart.

After returning to work continuously, until it’s time to quit Palin remembered that when this morning Khun Thiti went to work outside,* did not visit the department, he thought that Thiti hasn’t given souvenirs to my colleagues, therefore picked up another bag of snacks that had not been given to anyone.

(*Outside the office.)

“If anyone is going to return, you can go back, I’ll be there to wait for you.” He said to his friends.

“Yes. Damn, I hear that you will go to Suki to eat.”

Palin laughed, he changed his mind and said,

“It's better if we don't go. By the time I'll reach home it will be late. I just want him to rest and sleep…or should I make him a good suki?”

“Please order delivery. I'm afraid you'll end up in hospital due to food poisoning!" The listener popped up his eyes and said that.

…Is his cooking skill even more terrifying than a poison?...

After the battle with his friends, Palin walked toward the engineering department humming a song. Fortunately, most of them haven’t returned. So he visited and knocked on the glass wall.

“Sorry…I’m here to bother you.”

“Nong Lin, come in." A joyful voice sounded loudly.

Flickering, blinking eyes completely, after a while, he was surrounded by Thiti’s department friends, he doesn’t come here very often. Most of the times because usually Thiti will always go to see him first, therefore there is no need to appear but today he has a business.

“How are you? I can give you a massage.”

“Uh…no,no,no.” He laughed, holding a bag of snacks in the middle.

“It's just that Khun Thiti went to work outside in the morning, right? He didn’t come to the department, so I brought this for you.” Palin further added.

“You're the cutest. What a sweet gesture."

Another person was shocked, so he hurriedly described it as a symptom of a person who cared. It’s like wanting to catch a squirrel to chew. He gave that feeling.

… This is a squirrel…you can clearly see it, right?...

…This is your peach peach! Not a squirrel!...

“Let’s say this is a souvenir from Surat…my husband’s hometown.” Palin hurriedly said, then humbly bowed his head.

"Thiti is a hard worker and loves his work very much. He promised that my family’s private life would not interfere with his work. In any case, I'll leave. Please take care of yourself!”

The hardy men in the department almost melted into the pile. Palin may not be aware. But he was another person who was popular among them. Everyone liked how bright the other party looked. He's naturally funny, making everyone have fun and make them feels comfortable as well.

"…I’m jealous of Thiti…In the end, he got Nong Lin to win…"

“I would like to leave my heart with Nong Lin as well.”

“Yes, yes… if Thiti broke up with him, so we might will have…” the person who made the hint was hit by his friend and almost fall “Oiii…I just hummed a song…a song. Not going to be anything”

Lin chuckled. He talked a few more sentences and excuse himself, he looked at the clock and saw that Khun Thiti is surely driving. He better hurry to pack his things, so Thiti don’t have to wait for him.

While he was walking through the old archives room Palin could hear something pounding inside. So, he turned to look. The door opened, followed by a young girl stepping forward.

Lin paused, staring at the person who turned overturned the student’s skirt a little and when she was him, her expression looked a little shocked, but only three seconds after she smiled and left.

He is standing for a moment, confused after that person walked out, he plunged further.

The tall figure of a young man who had just graduated of the fourth year, soon turned his face and turned silent. The face is sharp and smooth. But saw traces of untidiness, the shirt is wrinkled in the chest area. He looked like being crushed, even he still looks wet.

…This man is Mr. Tharit…the youngest son of the president…

…And he is who properly registered the marriage with Khun Kanin…

“Khun…Tharit…” Palin muttered breathlessly.

The owner of the name stood still. He sighed a little, before smiling.

“I would like… you not to tell anyone.” He just said that and walked away the other way.

Lin frowned. He felt dizzy and he can’t recover, he don’t understand the thinking process of the other two people. They cheated behind Khun Kanin’s back and they can still smile.

…A man whose husband is cheated on him; how painful will it be…

Lin thought about it but shook his head.

…At the same time, he thought of his own ‘husband’.

ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

Thiti came to take him home around six o’clock in the evening. Enough to

take him to eat Suki, the wife (Lin) shook his head, he said that it was better eat it later, he was driving tired, and Lin don’t want to bother him.

“Good person.' Thiti couldn't help but kiss his cheek.

"We're married, don’t be considerate of me. Whatever you want to eat or want to go to anywhere, just tell me.”

Palin nodded his head, he turned to look at the driver on his side.

A picture of his good husband overlapped with Kanin’s husband, then many words of his friends that he talked about during the day flowed into his thoughts.

He doesn’t want to compare but he can’t help but think that Khun Tharit married with Khun Kanin only a few days ago…and he already start to search new people.

But Thiti…instead, he hasn’t been in a relationship with anyone for sixteen years.

“If you don’t want to go today, we can order food." Thiti turns the car outside the company.

“So… better iron the clothes tonight. So, we can finish it before the holiday." He smiled.

“Do you want to go to Pak Chong this Saturday? I want to take you to eat sweet corn so we can go and eat beef steak…I remember that you like it.” Thiti kept on talking.

Palin looked at Thiti with gratitude. And then he suddenly felt his eyes warm and moist.

He couldn’t believe, but he has to. Lin, who had never shed tears to anyone except when he’s angry and hungry, he suddenly felt a drop of water dripping, along his cheeks causing Thiti to be shocked to see.

Thiti noticed that he was quiet, so he turned to look at him. But he only saw Lin rubbing his eyes, he used the back of the hand to wipe his face back and forth while rubbing until his nose turned red.

“Did something get in your eyes, Lin?”

“No." Palin breathed through the mucus. Thiti bowed his head and looked into his eyes.

The young man frowned. When the car stopped for the red light of the traffic light at, he intersection, Thiti touched his cheek.

“Let me look…” He finished his sentence; the little man hugs him tightly.

Thiti was stunned, his face turned pale and then to a red color. Then gradually his strong arms wrapped around the smaller body, Thiti rubbed Lin’s hair, it was soft, his hair was incredibly soft.

"What is it…Huh...?” He kissed his head, he roll out the arms that were hugged him. “You have to came back after a long break…a lot of work, must be there, right? Did your boss say anything?”

The more he heard comfort fluttering, his ears and eyes turned red.

“Wife…” Thiti rocked the head of the man in his arms. He didn’t know why all of a sudden, he plead but he could feel that there must be something wrong.

“I don’t know what happened but I’m right here… next to you Lin, ready to listen to all of your stories.”

“Khun Ti…” Palin shoved his face to Thi’s chest like it was a warm pad,

swaying to the whole heart.

…This man…is a good one…

After they arrived home, Palin asked to take a shower, Thiti nodded. He thought that he would order a large set to console him…he didn’t know what was uncomfortable.

*Darling…do you want to eat pizza on a charcoal stove?” Thiti yelled in front of the bathroom’s door.

“Yes." Lin answered loud and clear.

“Okay…seafood pizza, and add cheese,” The tall figure laughed, he wonders if the little peach will have a better mood. “BBQ chicken wings garlic bread with baby clams, spaghetti with spinach and cheese.”

Thiti order the food and went to get the used clothes in the room. Palin took off his work clothes and left him on the bed, so he put in the basket. He takes the flying pig pajama with hand washable underwear and put them carefully.

The young man glanced at the towel lying on the chair and took it to him, pretending to knock just as he opened the bathroom door. The head also

hissed with shampoo.

“Oh, my husband.” His big eyes looked at the man standing, when he saw the towel that he had forgotten outside, he smiled.

“You're a good person…thank you.”

“Yes.” Thiti smiled, looking at the closed bathroom door.

However, Lin turned around and suddenly jumped out again, ran and kissed his cheek and disappeared as before. Leaving Thiti standing in awe and blushing.

…My wife takes a hot bath…so his peaches become faintly pink…

When he flipping down below Thiti is keeping the clothes dry in the courtyard behind, in the early morning he woke up to do laundry. The sun was strong that time, he put them outside for just half a day and it was completely dry.

“Khun Ti…I’ll help you.”

He unbuttoned his shirt and tossed it into the basket. When Thiti saw him, he laughed, he said he had to move first in case there are ants or insects, when the clothes were drying near the tree.

“Yes." he followed, he take the clothes and fold them.

Thiti look at him and laughed, they start pick up all the clothes, Palin saw a pile of dry leaves on the ground, he hadn’t cleaned for ten days so it looks quite messy.

“Go to the house first, I’ll sweep the floor.” He took the broom and began to sweep the dry leaves.

Thiti saw his wife do that, he messed up and felt warm with the whole heart. He never imagined that he would be able to live and eat like this. They wake up at the same time, fall asleep at the same time, eat together every meal and still be able to do many things as normal spouses.

“it’s cleaned.” He brought a laundry basket to carry it. His other hand reached out to lead to his arm, “Come on, go sit and watch TV. Wait, I will make you orange juice, wait for the pizza to be delivered, then we can eat it.”

Palin smiled, but he doesn’t sit down to watch the TV like Thiti said, he volunteered to put the laundry basket in the bedroom. Tonight, they will help each other to iron the clothes. While they were waiting for the food, Lin went to help Thiti to separate the orange seeds from the juice that Thi

was squeezing, it’s good that he doesn’t do it himself. Otherwise, he will be brushed away again.

After the dinner they threw the remains, then Thiti spread out the ironing board and plugged the iron into the socket. Palin admits that he does a terrible job at home. But he still wants to learn, therefore came to sit to give encouragement from the bed, waiting for the water and he keep injecting water in the iron as well.

“Why do you have to get it wet before ironing?”

“It will be easier to iron.” Thiti said.

In fact, the house has a hanging steam iron. But some shirts are difficult to iron, he used a countertop and took out the old iron that is extremely tough and durable, the clothes still will be smoother. Palin hoped that Thiti didn't get burned by the steam.

Palin sat and looked quietly, he looked the strong arm moving back and forth, when Thiti finish one cloth, he will send Palin to put the cloth on hanger. Palin’s job is to put the clothes in the closet.

“In the evening…” while he was ironing one of my pants Thiti hinted, “What made you uncomfortable?”

Palin looked up, with the tongue pushing his cheek, when he saw his pants dry, he said.

“Just a little bit of suspicion and I couldn't find an answer.”

“Do you want to ask me?” Thiti smiled “If you ask, I will answer.”

Lin looked at Thiti with clear eyes, before mumbling his doubts.

“Why do some men cheat Khun Tee?”

Thiti raised an eyebrow.

"Why did you ask that suddenly?”

The subject sighed, he sat cross-legged with his chin above them. “Today…my friends told me the story of Khun Kanin’s husband, that he was going to eat with an apprentice at 11:00 p.m.”

“Hmmm… have a little optimism. They might be talk about business.” Thiti said comforting.

“I’d think like you…if I hadn’t accidentally found him outside the old file room with that girl.” Plin sighed.

Thiti stay quiet for a moment. He don’t know what to answer, but he asked, “Do you want drink orange juice?”

“Drink this."

The husband disappeared downstairs and soon he came back with a jug of orange juice frozen until it turned to jelly. He put a bamboo straw into it and handed it to him.

“Drink all of it.” Thiti gently removed the strands of hair from his little one’s forehead. "Next time, I will adjust it to your liking.”

“Everything you do is good. It’s the most delicious already." He flirted with half jug of orange juice.

Thiti continue ironing.

“You haven’t answered me yet. Why do some men flirt?”

Thiti was still thinking for a moment.

“There may be many factors. May come from childhood upbringing, such as…not receiving enough love and warmth. Does not teach you to empathize with others or some people may have seen such behavior from childhood until used to that.”

Palin nodded in response.

“If that person meets someone who he really loves, will he be able to stop that habit?”

“Some people can quit but some of them can’t quit." Thiti shook his head.

“Is that so?” Palin frowned, he put a hand above one shirt tightly “Khun Tharit… he can’t put that down.”

“Peach…Don’t take other people’s problems and overthink them.” Thiti reached out his hand to pinch his nose.

“I’m not closed to Khun Kanin." Palin sighed “But I feel that he is a good person…a nice person. He shouldn’t have to face this kind of thing, isn’t

it?”

Thiti finished ironing the last shirt, he turned off the iron, hung it in the cupboard and sat next to Palin.

“In a relationship there is no equal, Lin.” He placed his hand on his wife’s head. “A good person… doesn’t mean that he will get a good partner. If you do good to him. It does not mean that he will have to do good in return, you may give someone a deep love. But he might have just a little to return."

Lin looked at his face, his eyes trembled, “What about you…?” He moved closer.

“Me? Why?”

“You. …have liked you for a year. Never come in and told me. You never confessed. How did you endure it…you endured it for sixteen years? Even though you still don’t know if I will like you back or not.”

Thiti went silent for a moment. Before raising his hand to stroke his cheek softly.

“I didn’t stand it,” He hummed “I just accepted… and was happy.”

Palin held the big hand that was on his cheek, tilting his face for warmth.

“Sixteen years, Khun Ti…Have you never thought of liking other people?”

“Never." Thiti hugged Palin to his chest and kissed on his forehead. “I will not love anyone again.”

He lifted his head, his round eyes filled with water droplets.

…He’s really lucky…so lucky…

“Thank you Khun Ti…” He closed his eyes, leaned his head “Thanks for neve give up, for never lose the hope, you never gave up. I never had anyone else.”

Thiti rubbed his soft and smooth with a gentle touch, “Wife…rest assured,” he stretched his thin finger with a wedding ring. “This husband…will never find a person better than you.”

Palin nodded his head, leaning on the strong chest with his cheeks wet.

“Remember, dear…How are other people, it doesn’t matter.” Thiti whispered. “There are many people that may not know it yet. they might not know the joy of being in love and being honest with only one wife the rest of their life…they don’t know how much it is.”

Palin made eye contact with the big man in front of him.

“But your husband knows it.” Thiti smiled, spreading soft lips with softly, “And there will be no one that can put their arms around you. Absolutely no.”

Lin’s heart suddenly softened with that few words.

“Khun Ti…” He extended his hand to stroke the pectorals in his chest, shaking and warming all the way.

“Are you comfortable?” Thiti consoled “As for Khun Kanin, don’t think too much.”

He knew that Palin was a lovely person. Although he is not so closer to Khun Kanin and just know him superficially. But Lin wished that him would be happy.

However, everything in the world still must go its way. We can help one person, but we can’t even do everything for them.

“Ugh… It feels great talking To you.” Palin said, hugging his men with strength. “If it’s you…just, be you…I think…it must be good.”

Thiti bowed down to listen to what he intends to say.

“If it, was you…” Palin mumbled “You must… be a good father.”

A tall and large figure was halted. Then his face suddenly became hot, the temperature inside his body surges. The dissenting force of thought seemed to weaken.

“Khun Lin…” Thiti said in a blurry voice “I’m going to do something very risky.”

"Khun Ti…” Palin bowed low only to saw a very red face “I want a… kiss.”

“Good guy,” The young man raised his hand to touch him, count to ten in his mind. Since marriage, his patience has continued to deteriorate… terribly.

“Khun…” The little peach twitched at the hem, accelerating. “Let’s kiss…”

Thitiphon’s breath was hot. That he did not inmmediately respond because he was afraid to kiss so badly that his mouth was swollen, therefore have

to be dissatisfied, he reduces the energy level a bit.

…But you see… can’t stand it anymore…

A tough arm, pulling it, a smaller body, comes to sit in his lap. He spread his legs under the shorts. He held the body with one hand wrapped around the smaller back. The other hand in his chin.

He tilted his face to accept the kiss immediately, two arms looped over his shoulders. Rubbing his fingers into the raven black hair, gently massaging.

A hot tongue was inserted into his mouth cavity, the temple swept across the white teeth, closed his eyes, clenched his mouth, willingly accepting the aggression, also sucked on Thiti’s lips without stopping, encouraging another person to be hot, bite, suck, swallow, and devour the soft tongue with desire.

“Lin…” Thiti licks his lips soft and smooth. Massaged the white neck back and forth.

“Khun Ti…” Palin moaned and squirmed, licking the other person’s mouth gently “It’s delicious.”

Thiti’s patience is almost done, but he doesn’t want to mess it up.

“Lin…” The young man called with his heart trembling. “We…haven’t tested if we have the disease.”

“Yes…” Palin flinched a little intoxicated.

“Plus, we don’t know if you have it or not.” Thiti reunites the heart that have begun to rupture. “And we don’t know if one of us has the gene that carries any disease or not.”

“Oh…” Palin the flushed face that he has squeezed out for you a moment ago. It looks like the bottom is close together, as a result of friction, the reaction occurred.

“More importantly…” Thiti felt exhausted “I don’t know where I put the condom that my mother gave me.”

Plin, bewildered, he frowned, mother? Give him a condom? When was it?

“But you are…” Palin looked down at the crotch. “It’s hard.”

Thiti coughed softly, blushing “I’m fine. It will be better now.” His dark eyes fell low “But you…” he looked at something pushing the fabric.

“Ah…” he flinched his mouth and suddenly felt embarrassed. He might be

able to strip off the cloth and run in the room. But it is different from having an emotion in front of his husband “Excuse me first.”

The tall figure looked at the person who lifted the legs off his lap and made an impromptu decision. He grabbed the small wrist before flicking the body, they lay down on the bed.

“Khun Ti!” Palin’s eyes widened, he lifted both hands and grasped the wide shoulders automatically.

“Let me help you…” the low voice sounded hoarse. He held Palin's white feet apart. He inserts his hand into the center with his arms wrapped under the small back.

Palin freezes, his heart twitching against the paw of the hand inserted underneath. When the fingertips are so hot, they took care of that part of him. His whole body twitched and trembled when Thiti moved slowly, he was tingling from his feet to the spine.

“Kun…Khun Ti…” He tightens his grip on Thiti’s shirt. The image in his head flashed like a lightning strike. The neon light shone directly. Until his blurred vision could only trun away and trembled in a strong arm pecking down on the cloth.

His hand…both big and extremely hot. The palm felt a little harsh, but the force that pulls slippery and rubbing together…it gives a soft feeling.

Thiti was breathing heavily. He looked at his pale wife who was biting his mouth “Lin dear,” whispered the young man. Used his tip of the nose to push the cheeks, then insert his tongue into a kiss.

Palin tilts his face up to get a kiss. Squeezed into the upper body towards the chest, strong as the hips move, rubbing against the palm that held him.

The handsome face snuggling up close. His lips are hot, he kissed every inch, a light kiss on his forehead running down to his nose, holding tightly on both cheeks. He bites the other’s lips until they turned red. Before tugging around the neck, he inhales the scent of the soap that full of his lungs.

Thiti accelerates the rhythm even more, his ears ringing, moaning with both hands pecking, his shirt seemed to be torn. Round hips were trembling and twitching.

Sound of gasps and moans resonated, carelessly wriggling on the bed as the fluttering heat spread to attack. Both feet kicked until the towel fell and patience spilled out. So much that the pajamas that they are wearing are now wet and wrinkled.

The sound of their heavy breathing, exhausted, slipped down, and they lay down. The chest plate resonates with the force of panting, throbbing heart, eyes narrowed.

“Khun…Ti” He looked at the red face.

Thiti smiled and kissed his forehead “Are you okay? …Does it hurt?”

Palin shook his head. He pulled on the other person’s sleeve. “You? ...I..I do.”

“Don’t…” Thiti hurry up “if you move it a little…this will definitely break…”

“Break...what...”

“My patience.” the low voice sounded hoarse. “if you touch me, I can assure you…that I don’t care if we have the disease or if we have a condom or not.”

“Good guy…” Thiti moved to kiss my mouth “Tomorrow we will go to the hospital.”

He nodded, feeling excited quite a bit

"Will we have a son?”

“I want to have a baby with you, Palin” Thiti whispered and then kissed his cheek. “But I want you to think carefully, you are the person that decides to have or not, I will be fine.”

“If it's me…” Palin said, “there isn’t any problem.”

“So, in the meantime I gave you some time to come to terms.” Thiti smiled “Our first time…I won’t go anywhere.” He kissed his warm lips, “I going to ´sink´ inside of you all night.”

Palin looked at the owner of the wide back that got up towards the bathroom in shock.

...Damn it ~ you talk about lewd things like this too?

..What kind of plants do men eat?...

9

Co-translator : XxcrasherxX
CHAPTER 9

On weekend, Thiti didn't take Palin to eat corn at Pak Chong as he said because Saturday was his boss's birthday. His boss invited the subordinates in the department to donate money and necessities at the nursing home. In the evening there would be a small party at home.

"Sorry, Lin." Thiti felt very sorry for his wife. He made a plan to stay overnight. So he wanted to take Palin on horseback riding, ATV's, and lie down and look at the stars.

"No need to apologize." Palin hurriedly waved his hand.

"Don't forget the boss's gift." he said, then stumbled upon the money in his pocket. "Can you please contribute to the grandfather and grandmother at nursing home?"

Thiti thought and asked,"Would you like to go with me?"

In fact, he didn't want to take Palin around his friends. But.. the his heart wants to bring him to the launch.

"Huh?" Palin blushed and said. "Isn't that the internal work of the department? I'm an outsider."

"The subordinate's wife is not an outsider." Thiti shook his head and pulled Palin's wrist and gave him the shirt and jeans he had ironed.

"Let's go.. so I can recommend someone else."

"Recommend. "

"This person, the mother of my child. "

He wrinkled his nose at his husband. His cheeks were sizzling like a meat grill.

Palin recently had the opportunity to come to an elderly care facility. In the past, it was simply called a nursing home because in the the world, for many decades, there has been fully aged people in society. It is due to lower birth rate as well as the mortality rate. Citizens live longer because of the development of health systems and advancements in medical technology.

Many older people have both family members. They are self-reliant and people who do not have children to take care of go to nursing homes. So many Nursing Home businesses have sprung up. There are many prices and levels. For the elderly who are poor, the state has allocated a budget for general living and a reserve for medical expenses. But there are many places that still need money from the people and most importantly, the elderly in the home still need love and warmth Including needing attention from younger generations and grandchildren.

Humans are creatures that require high emotional attachment. Even if all four factors are obtained but without love, life is like a breathing object.*

(* I especially like this line. If you lack love, be it from parents, kids, partner, you're actually just passing by. You don't really live. (□ᴗ□)]

Thiti parked the car outside the care facility. He opened the trunk and brought down the donation. Palin said that he would like to buy adult diapers and cleaning kits such as soap, toothpaste, toothbrush and shampoo that are small gift sets. They are made from nature and does not cause allergic reactions. As for the people in the department, they have already contributed funds for grandparent's snacks.

"Khun Tee, it's my birthday. Should we go buy a wheelchair or donate medical equipment to hospitals in other provinces?" Palin invites his husband. "I have a five-figure budget." He holds up five fingers.

Thiti raised an eyebrow before smiling, "Okay."

Many of the patients had to go home for treatment but still lack the necessary equipment. If they can help some people, they would be happy.

In fact, Thiti hadn't thought of this before. If Palin didn't propose this, he probably wouldn't have realized it. The tall figure smiled as he remembered his mother's words. She said a good wife will invite his husband to follow in a good way.

"Phi, hello," Palin waved his hand to the head of his husband's department with a smile.

"I'm here to bother you. I heard you were coming, so I wanted to come along too."

"Oh, you're the wife of Thiti." The chief patted the shoulder amicably.

"Come on, you're very welcome, so many people won't be upset. Can you dance? Soon we will have some activities to relieve loneliness. Let's have fun and enjoy ourselves."

He frowned, pointing to himself, "Would you like me to dance?"

"Well, they sing and dance like that. You will be able to invite the grandfathers and grandmothers to come jam with you."

"Oh, okay, I can do it! " Palin smiles, raises both hands and scoops up shrimp paste.

The head of the department laughed. He told Thiti that his wife is very cute! Just as the department mates followed in. Seeing Nong Lin, the wild hearted, cried out in joy.

Thiti laughed in his throat. Those bastards.. gathered around his wife. Because it would be like this, Thiti didn't want to bring him. But one side of his heart thought it was good. He wanted to show

....that his wife is ' prettier ' than they imagined...

"Hey, why are you flirting with his wife? Look at his husband." The chief teased, telling his subordinates to help lift things and place them in the office. It will be given to the staff to make an account and bring it to the store.

At noon, the staff set up a table for lunch. A healthy menu suitable for the elderly focusef on foods that are easy to digest and contain fiber. So everyone went to help scoop up food and bring the unsweetened herbal drink to Grandma and Grandpa.

Palin volunteered to scoop bael juice. He was a very talkative, fuzzy, repetitive, good-natured person. So quickly befriended his husband's colleague.

"Really asking, how did Nong Lin come to agree with Tee?" A young man asked. As for the hand, scoop the spiced tofu on a plate for another friend to serve.

"Well, we've known each other since school days." Palin smiled wryly, glanced at Khun Thiti who was standing beside him. Husband's height supported his head until he shrunk to a halt.

"Oh, he was friend zoned. How many years has it been?"

"Sixteen years." Thiti replied in a low voice with his symbolic smile.

..Dare to say more?

"Shit..how could you stand it, idiot?" he swallowed. "Don't tell me he was your first love."

"Hmm." Thiti replied shortly, taking the bael juice from his wife and wiped the bottom of the glass and placed it on a tray.

"Ah.. I see you called me Nong. Actually, I'm the same age as Khun Tee." Palin excused, "Even though my height stopped at fifteen, my face is forty, my brain is three, but I'm thirty-five."

The friends around them laughed wildly. The wife of the idiot is good. Haha. He plays a joke and still makes a tight face. Husband's life is stressful!

"What do you see in Mr. Lin?" Another friend squeezed in. "I mean, this guy can't eat plants, only you."

"What kind of plants do you eat?" Thiti laughed while with the gang in the department. He wasn't very polite. "Are you consuming mushrooms, fungi, moss, and rotten leaves?"

"Bitch! You're is my friend!'

Palin laughed, his stomach was stuffy. He had never encountered Thiti's agitated style. Palin looked up at the husband drawing a circle around him.

"What is it! " Shouted the one who was trying to flirt with his wife.

"Declaration of territory."

"Are you a lion?"

"I'm a sheep." Thiti replied with a smile. "Just a sheep..."

....You're a werewolf! Don't lie to your friends!...

After lunch, there were small entertainment activities. Like playing bingo to win prizes, training your brain to guess words and playing dance music with an invitation to dance the whole group.

Palin was invited to dance. So he went out to dance with his husband's department mates. Many young ladies in their seventies were fascinated even asking him to be their dance partner.

Thiti stood with her arms crossed and smiled. He doesn't like this. He is called an introvert. He's the opposite of Palin who is very much an extrovert. But even if they are poles apart, they don't feel uncomfortable or have to force their identity at all. They came out to be very comfortable too.

A couple who wants to be able to live together forever, being yourself is important. There shouldn't be anyone who resists for anyone. Or change someone's identity. A true mate..is someone who lives together naturally without hiding themselves.

"Hey, idiot.. let's dance." A friend swayed his waist like a drunkard.

"No way." Thiti asked to pass. He kept taking pictures of the atmosphere. Although most of the focus is on taking pictures of his wife.. the boss can understand.

"Then, at the end of the day, you close the stage." A friend handed an acoustic guitar to Thiti.

"Hey, I can't take it." He had abandoned to perform in front of people for a very long time. If he plays it for himself, that's enough. But playing in front of other people is a different story.

"Come on, grandparents asked to sing them a song."

Thiti laughed in his throat. He saw many old people's knees had started to hurt because of dancing. Even though they were exhausted, the happy smiles of grandparents when doing those activities were so bright that they were heartbreaking. He saw that they still wanted to ask for a little more. So he nodded.

The singer ended the song ' Aged fifteen, became a dancing girl ' and bowed his heads to everyone. Grandparents clap their hands furiously. Laughing until he could see their gums and dentures.

"Okay, before we leave today. Let's end with the day with handsome, young and rich man. Any girl who wants his number, come to me behind the stage." the joker of the event said.

Thiti shook his head, dragged a chair and sat in the middle of the circle of

the elders. Each one applauds. He still can't figure out what to sing.. It must be an old song.

Palin saw his husband about to perform and his heart was pounding. Been together for sixteen years, he knows Thiti doesn't like being the center of attention. But he was not afraid of anything. If he can do it, he will do it. He's just not very good at handling.

"Fighting..husband" Palin raised his thumb and made a mouthful of encouragement

Thiti laughed and looked at his wife standing excited. So he remembered an old song. Young man smiling, running his fingertips along the guitar strings and played the people a melody.

"I would like to dedicate this song to all grandparents. It's about time.. and love," said Thiti, a soft deep voice singing along.

"There is a song that I once sang for you..but I don't know if you still remember it or not.." He bowed his head to applause in satisfaction. "Days and times may revolve and revolve. But the heart of that song is ours.."

Palin opened his eyes wide. He likes this song.. because of his father. He liked to cry out loud to his mother regularly. Especially on the anniversary of the wedding anniversary each year.

..Thiti still remembers..

"I still keep talking about deep love and still freeze in the heart. How long will it take? It's like the old days." His eyes were gentle looking at his wife. "Like the first day we met.. "

Palin felt a burning sensation in his face. He suddenly was reminded of the first time he met Thiti. Sixteen years ago..they were still just normal friends. Who knew.. that we would eventually get married.

..Thiti's love..still like sixteen years ago..

"Keep this love song as a gift. Let her know my heart No matter how much the day and night change."

Thiti smiled at the little peach who stood blushing.

"But my heart that loves you Even if I go to hell or go to heaven, I will never give it to anyone."

Several colleagues noticed the look of the idiot looking behind them. They turned around. Damn!! He was singing to flirt with his wife! So they began to cry and tease Lin.

Thiti smiled shyly, but didn't care. They wanted him to sing and his wife is already crying.

"There will be only you. And there will be only you.. She is the only one. And will always be the only one..."

He took his hand off the guitar. Looking at his wife, Palin made eye contact with his husband. He's hot from head to toe.

" I entrust all my life.. without a day to return. "

The applause from the audience rang out. Thiti bowed his head again and thanked everyone for listening. The main MC came up to represent the head of the department before handing over a small fee for each elderly person to spend their time in need.

Donations and activities on the birthday of the boss ended well. Everyone was satisfied that they took the time to put a smile on their faces.

"Thank you very much everyone. Anyway, don't forget to go to the party. I sent the location to the department's group LINE." Said the leader. "Bring your girlfriends and wife along. Unlimited feeds."

The subordinates look even happier. This boss is cute. Palin saw it and still admired him. One of the qualities of a leader is friendliness, generosity, knowing when and how to reward, at least in order to achieve harmony. But the most important thing is justice. Smart to support and promote the subordinates, Including warnings when the team behaves inappropriately. This will help him to be able to gain the hearts of subordinates for a long time.

"Mr. Lin come to the party too." Said the leader, "Just in case you can cheer your husband to sing for me. I didn't know he sounded good. Or was it only in the presence of his wife?"

Thiti laughed lightly. He picked up a gift that has been wrapped for him to apologise for not going to the event tonight. "Well, I made an appointment with the doctor."

"Who is it?" Palin looked shocked.

Actually, it's not so serious that they have to go to the hospital. Doctors can be found online by mobile. If they go to Pak Chong today, they will video call with the doctor, but it looks like Khun Thiti is tired. He didn't want to meet a lot of people again, he had enough to know his heart, so he hurried to help.

"Today we have an appointment to hear the results of the health check. We went to check it out at the beginning of Sunday. It's time for the results to come out." Palin smiles. "We.. are planning to have a child."

Thiti turned to look at Palin with a warm heart. Reaching out to shake hands with his wife.

"Hey ! Is it true? Congratulations, congratulations. Hurry up. I wish you to have a lot of happiness. It's your heart's power. It's your smile. There are many more things that we never thought we'd ever dream of feeling." He wiped away his tears. "The best of my life.. I wish you all the best."

Thiti smiled, thanked the chief and led Palin.

"Another day is over." The young man sighed faintly. Leaning back against the cushion, the posture is exhausted.

Palin looked at his husband affectionately. He raised his hand and wiped the sweat that had accumulated beside his head.

"You really don't like crowds, but anyway, you did a really good job today."

"Thank you." Thiti smiled, started the car before leaving the parking lot and drove home.

"The song from just now.. I really liked it," Palin muttered, "I didn't think you'd remember it."

"I first heard it when my father sang it to my mother." He said, referring to Palin's parents. Not his father, that person has no way to get up and do something sweet. Also very shy But if you take a radar to look at his father's eyes, you'll know that he only stared at his wife only.

"I like it." Palin snuggled up, his ears lit up, "The more you sing, the more I like it."

Thiti gasped. Forcing himself to hold the steering wheel tightly

..His patience is nearing the red line..

It's six o'clock in the afternoon, it's time for a doctor's appointment. It is a section that advises men who want to conceive. Thiti turned on the computer in the room and called Palin to listen.

Nowadays, seeing a doctor in some departments has been greatly shortened. The first examination must be done in every case without exception. But if you want a follow up or want to ask for general information, you just have to make a video call. This reduces travel time. If medication is available, the doctor prescribes it and records it in an online profile. Pharmacists will take care of and deliver medicines to the home via the post office.

Thiti found a special department. He filled in his ID card number, HN number and a rough reason for seeing a doctor. Then it was the previous queue that was online with the doctor.

Palin, sitting next to his husband, couldn't help but get excited. His fingers felt slightly cold.

Every man knows their sex at their birth. Their Genotype is divided into three genuine genders,i.e, male genuine XY, female genuine XX and Hermaphrodite with Gene as XXY or referred to in short as AEda.

Thiti belongs to the XY group while Palin is XXY at birth, but it is AEda that is classified as a general group. Or they are mutants must wait for the reproductive stage.

Palin never checked because he did not see the need to know*. Most people come to check when they have a partner. Palin, who had been withering for thirty-five years, became even more indifferent.

(*Not all mutants can bear kids. Palin knew he was a mutant since birth but if he can have kids or not, he never bothered to find out.)

While waiting for the doctor, Thiti looked restless. He turned to look at his wife and placed a hand on his fingertips. Rubbing the wedding ring back and forth.

"Khun Tee.. you are cooler than me." Palin laughed.

"Lin.. Actually, I should have talked to you to make sure first." Thiti frowned. "You're a general group. It means in order to have children you need to have a bridge surgery."

"Yes, why?" Palin tilted his head to look.

"And giving birth..you will have to undergo surgery again."

"Yes..because I can't spit it out of my mouth." Palin laughed. But his husband didn't laugh at it. "Oh my god.. Khun Thi, what are you thinking? This is just listening to the results. The production hasn't started yet."

The husband shook his head.

"I.. I don't want you to hurt yourself twice."

Palin smiled affectionately. Feeling warm in the heart that Thiti felt for him so much.

There was a response from the doctor. Thitik presses the screen to enlarge.

"Mr. Thiti.. Mr. Palin, hello." The doctor smiled, took the file from the lab and read it. " Oh, congratulations. Khun Palin is a mutant group."

Thiti breathed a sigh of relief. He could smile. Looking at his wife with gratitude and furrowed his brows. He guessed this way. Because some ancestors have the same genetics.

"Another delightful thing. Well, neither of you has nor is a carrier of any genetic disease. I checked for congenital diseases, sexually transmitted diseases, blood diseases, results are all negative. Your health is classified as A+, and Thiti has a special type of antibody, making the body immune to many infectious diseases."

Palin shouted wow, his husband never stopped surprising him. The doctor said that this antibody trait can also be passed on to their children. Means a baby who will be born, it would be like having a barrier sent directly from the father to the baby automatically at birth.

..So cool..Khun Tee..

"What about me? Is there anything special?" I don't want to be inferior to my husband.

"There seems to be a very special thing about Metabolism ." the doctor smiled.

"It's a good metabolism. No matter how much you eat, you won't get fat.. Small as usual."

....I mean, even if I drink milk, it's not that high or not..

Thiti laughed, stroking his back to comfort his wrinkly wife.

"Now comes the pregnancy process." The doctor moved his glasses. "According to the basic information, mutants have Bridges at birth, but Bridges are so mature that they can be detected during puberty. Along with the onset of the development of both sex organs. The specialty is that mutants are able to have their own ' ovulation ' phase, whether it's easy to have children or not. But in some cases, you have to try."

"Mutant ovulation does not occur monthly as a female. The exact date and time cannot be counted. This process still needs to be studied further. But it is clear that feelings of love and attachment to the couple plays an important role in the secretion of hormones that stimulate the maturation of eggs. And it has a continual effect on the readiness of the body as well."

"Sounds like Oxytocin, " Thiti muttered.

"Ah, it's close, but Oxytocin is involved in uterine stimulation, childbirth,

lactation, and also a bonding hormone. Building a bond of feelings between each other which is hugging, kissing, touching, having sex stimulates our brain to secrete more Oxytocin , resulting in more attachment formation ."

"Back to the mutant process. Simply put, it is If you have feelings of love or attachment to your partner the body will be ready to reproduce and become pregnant at any time."

Thitin was silent. turned to look at his wife, who sat listening with interest.

"The tricky point is that we don't know when mutants will ovulate. It may be a trial and error for a while. In some it happens readily but some mutants take a lot of tries. Now it's up to both of you to try natural methods first or you want to be in the care of a doctor in the first place."

"How are you under the care of the doctor?" Palin asked.

"We will check the amount of hormones and will arrange the date and time that is suitable for sex to calculate the frequency, posture, amount of semen suitable and all the ways to stimulate the number of eggs, choosing gender, choosing number, wanting one or wanting twins. About this."

Thiti asked for a moment to consult with his wife. Finally decided to use natural methods.

They don't want to feel like they have to stick to their schedule even being told the date and time The frequency and moves to be used here..it's a bit embarrassing.

"Thank you very much doctor. What if there is a problem? I will contact you again." said Thiti. He still held his wife's hand and didn't let go.

"Congratulations. Oh, if not ready in the meantime. When having sex, you can use temporary contraception. It is recommended to use a condom because some people are allergic to birth control pills."

Palin nodded his head. His cheeks were dark red because the doctor was playing directly.

Thiti accepts, presses the end of the conversation, signs consent to pay the consultation fee through the screen and the hospital system will transfer the treatment records to the payment department. It says there are no medications to take. Then he filled in his credit card number and finished.

Computer is shut down Thiti met Palin's eyes, who seemed to be sitting in the wrong place.

"Uh.." Palin feels the heat up around his ears. He feels more confused than ever.

Thiti smiled at him, stroking his cheek softly. He knew that his wife was excited and tensed.

"Today, thank you very much for helping. You must have been tired all day, you better rest." He leaned in and kissed his forehead. "Go take a shower, Lin.. I'll mix warm water in the tub for you."

Pllin looked after his husband's back that got up. He blinked not sure if he felt it or not. But when the doctor said that he could get pregnant only if he felt love and attached to his partner. He seemed to be still and was silent for a long time.

"Do you have anything you want to ask me?" Palin asked.

Thiti, who was picking up the towel, stopped his footsteps. He raised his eyebrows, "Huh? "

"You.. haven't asked me if I'm.." His cheeks blushed. "I am in love you.. have you?"

The young man lowered his eyes to the ground, before smiling faintly.

"I won't ask you," He replied simply, "If that day comes. I know you'll be the one to come and tell me."

"Khun Tee.." Palin felt a lump in his throat.

"Believe it or not... the word love doesn't have to wait to be asked." Thiti smiled. "It will overflow.. until you can't keep it for yourself."

Palin felt the tip of his eye becoming moist.

...this man..never put pressure on him. Never forced or expected one bit..

..but deep down.. is he not sad.. that he still can't say the word..

Thiti could guess the expression on his face. So he had to say in solace, "Don't overthink it." The tall figure pointed to his ear. "Until then? Don't forget to whisper to your husband.."

"Damn.." The little wife took a rubber band and shot it wide over the shoulder. "I am old now, if you want to have children, hurry up and encourage me! "

Thiti didn't even reach the bathroom. He just stood there stunned.

"Didn't you hear what the doctor said? Hugging, kissing and then having.. having sex." Palin's ears turn red, "causing the brain to secrete more bonding hormones."

"That's what the doctor said about Oxytocin. " Thiti took a deep breath, as though he had been teased.

"Sex drives the release of Oxytocin and this Ox makes a bond. When the mutants bond with their partner, then they get pregnant." Palin snuggled up, cheeks as red as ripe tomatoes. "This is just this..it makes it difficult to understand..Daddy Sheep."

The tall figure stood still. A split second after His mind screamed.

..His patience.. has already dropped to the red line..

The husband closed his eyes. Exhaling softly.

"Khun Tee? " Palin tilted his head..or did Khun Tee really not understand?

Thiti looked straight at him.. his handsome face spread a faint smile. Two feet moved towards his wife. While moving his hand up, unbuttoning the shirt one by one.

He flew hot as he met his deep dark eyes.

"Want to take a shower together, Lin?"

.....

The water from the shower hit two bodies in a narrow room until they were soaked. the weather is getting cold but the fleshy surfaces that were swarming together turned scorching hot. The tall body pressed closer to the other person. Strong arms wrapped around the waist of smaller back while his lips latched into a heavy kiss.

Palin moaning in the throat as he lifted his head up to meet the lips that had touched all over the place. Thiti is very hot as he leaves traces of warmth from the forehead, the tip of the nose, two cheeks, all the way to the neck.

"You.." He hugged the other side. His eyes were wide and bare. Let's just say..this is the first time Palin saw Thiti wearing a shirt.

This close friend was shy. No matter how many times they've slept in the same bed, Palin never saw Thiti naked. At the very least, when he finished taking a shower and wore a robe, he walked out and there was never a time when Palin saw him wear only a shirt or wear only one towel.

Palin chased his gaze at the majestic figure that made him tremble. He tried stroking his shoulder muscles, feel the scorching heat and the strength of the muscular chest. Muscular arms gave Palin a feeling of protection. He continued moving his hand to the beautiful wavy abdomen line. It is curved into a V-shape, hidden under the hem of his trousers that had been unbuttoned.

"Do you like it?" Thiti asked, smiling, seeing the round eyes staring for a while.

"Like, what do I like?" Palin stuttered, ears red.

"Do you like my shape?" Thiti sneered, holding Palin's slender finger to place it on his chest again. "You can stroke it.. wherever you want, it's all yours.. yours alone."

"Damn.." Palin opened his mouth to breathe. He felt like fainting.

"Do you remember.. in the first year? I was pretty skinny."

Palin nods his head. He is a tall man. The first time Palin saw Thiti, he was

a bit confused. He looked like a wooden skewer but after that, he didn't notice when the other party had developed himself. He looked as good as a sporty young man like this.

"I did many things.... in case you turn your attention to me." Thiti whispered. "I increased my weight, worked out, jogged, lifted weights to make myself stronger."

"For me?" Palin moaned.

"I want to be someone who looks good in your eyes."

"Khun Tee.." Palin stroked his dark face. "Damn.. you don't need to do this at all."

"Not at all." Laughed Thiti. "If you didn't have glasses to cover your eyes, You probably would have known that from the beginning of college.. that I've been 'infatuated' with you for a long time."

Palin's facd flushed. Thiti's hot lips pressed a kiss to the side of his neck and Palin swayed. The tip of his warm tongue licked and bit slightly enough to make Palin tremble but not hurt. Thiti sucked on the nape lightly and lowered his face down to Palin's chest.

"Ku..Khun Tee." He grabbed Thiti's shoulder, "What are you doing?"

Thiti smiled faintly. Palin was now almost completely naked because he took off his clothes since entering the bathroom. Only the black inner layer was left that contrasted with the clear white skin.

"What do I like to drink the most..Lin?"

"Milkshake.."

Those eyes looked dazzling.

"Correct." His mouth opened and he bit Palin's cheeks instantly.

Palin let out a cry. His heart was beating so hard that it almost exploded. His skin was cold because of the water droplets. But Thiti turned hot and then moved to the tip of the moving tongue.

Palin's one arm held Thiti. The other hand slid down on the dark hair. He accidentally moaned softly against the mouth that occupied him. The young man sucked the mound of meat (chest) back and forth. Rough hands supporting the chest, slowly massaged and also teased with the tip of the top until the color turned red

A handsome face snuggled against Thiti's chest. His wife's skin was as white as milk. The chest is reddish like a peach, and when held, squeezed, or sucked hard, it turns a deep red like an apple. And although tasting with the tip of the tongue does not give off a sweet tastebut a mild fragrance, characteristic of Palin, made Thiti violently awake.

"You..no..can't.." Palin cried, looking at the person who fell down and attracted both sides.

Thiti smiled faintly, clenched his fist on the bare skin and mumbled. He crouched and knelt on the cold tiled floor while holding onto another person's inner layers.

"What are you going to do?" His voice trembled. "Khun Tee.....'

Thiti swiped the black inner layer down to the ankle in a pile. He did not listen to Palin's protest. He pressed a kiss on the calf, lightly gnawed on his knee, and kissed higher and higher towards his thighs.

Palin's soft belly suddenly became tense. He accidentally put his hand to cover the important part. Fortunately, Thiti was not interested in that part. Instead, he kissed his tummy over and over and over and over again.

"I confess.." Thiti kissed on the navel basin. "I would like to look at you when you're pregnant."

"Why.." Palin groaned. His husband wrapped his face against the line of his stomach. As for his left hand, he squeezed the top of Palin's chest and played.. The wedding ring was very cold, and the skin of the flesh made Palin tremble.

"I like it." Thiti smiled, his handsome face looking clean. The water droplets that dazzle like wet hair make Palin feel sexy. "It's like you are.... holding our child."

Flickering hot. A few words of comfort woke Palin's little guy up.

"You..Khun Tee.." The two hands that were concealed were almost unable to stop him. "Give me some time off.."

Thiti raised an eyebrow and stood up to his full height. Looking down, he smiled affectionately. Palin was so embarrassed that his body turned red like a poached shrimp. Trying to squeeze into the corner of the wall when he was chased by Thiti.

"Don't look." That part of him is.. it's all grown up.

"What are you embarrassed about?" Thiti turned off the shower. Before pressing Palin's arm against the wall behind him. "You think I've never seen your 'bunny ears'?"

"Hey!"

"That's what you called it that way." Thiti laughed, jokingly snuggling up to him. Thiti used his hands to push Palin's bare thighs apart.

"Wife.. let your husband comfort you.."

A tall figure knelt down in front of him. Strong arms wrapped around the legs. Two palms wrapped around Palin's hips tightly and all ten fingertips squeezed the white butt cheeks with full force.

Palin's heart trembled as Thiti's sharp face leaned down.

All the pictures seemed to have been cropped at that time...

The sensation of the hot mouth made him tremble like he was being electrocuted from the tip of the foot up to whole body. Palin was trembling and his two hands wiggled his black hair. The stomach was tense until it became numb. The figure looked like he would curl up as he was being warmed by Thiti's tongue.

(*In case it isn't clear, Palin is recieving a blow job -_-)

Two pairs of clear eyes were filled with water droplets. His heart was pounding so hard, he couldn't speak, his throat stuck in his throat. But he moaned softly, like a person who is exhausted. Both feet twitched onto the cold ground. His bare legs trembled non-stop. It is a sexual pleasure that has never been received before at birth.

His head was bent in the middle. The handsome face tumbled and snuggled indifferently. Thiti's tight lips absorbed the red, swollen heat with affection. When stimulated a lot liquid seeped from Palin but Thiti refused to withdraw back. He even swallowed it.

Palin raised the back of his hand to block his moan. The whole body looks like it's about to fall. When he closed his eyes, he saw an embarrassing picture of Khun Thiti kneeling in front of him making love affectionately. Two hands grabbed his buttocks and exerted a little pressure to make the legs graze with Thiti's face while licking Palin like he was swallowing a candy bar.

The sound of lips touching the skin of the flesh sounded rough. Every time the tip of the hot tongue flicked and licked Palin accidentally moaned out. Thiti saw his red cheeks and realized. He moved his mouth in and out. He hastened his temper until the other party's mood reached its peak.

"Remove your mouth..Khun Tee, remove!" Palin pushed and pushed his shoulders.

Thiti didn't give up. He grabbed a white calf and held one leg over his shoulder. Slumped down to the tip before devouring it again violently. The other hand stimulated Palin but massaging the other sensitive points.

His long, slender fingers touched the tightly enclosed flesh. He poked a bright red crease (A**hole) and grinded gently. He pushed his knuckles in slightly. Palin let out a cry.

His eyes were fuzzy. The sight seemed to flash like lightning, his heart pounding, his breath burning hot. Trembling violently as emotions condensed into one place. And when being pushed again, Palin exploded.

The hot steam of love flooded outside. It's overflowing water flowed out from a broken dam. The moaning man won't stop trembling all over his body. The reckless courage he had before was fleeting. He left like a person who was ruddy like boiled shrimp. And that guy was being completely licked. Not even a single drop of liquid was left.

When Thiti looked up, he saw Palin's body was limp and slipped away. Palin fell down while still closing his eyes tightly. But the strong forearm was able to scoop up and hold him.

"Darling." Thiti whispered, using the back of his hand to wipe the corner of his mouth that left a trace. He led Palin to stand under the shower. He turned on the water and helped to wash his body until it was clean.

"Can you stand?"

Palin nods his head. He was completely relieved. So light that he felt like a fluff. But when he turned to look at his husband, he knew that he still had to endure the pressure.

"I..I will do it for you." Palin waved his hand over the other man's pants.

"How will you do it?"

"D.. I'll lick it.."

Thiti is hot. He twitched his wrist and flicked Palin's whole body toward the wall. He bites on the back of Palin's neck by covering it with gritty fangs while whispering in a raspy voice.

"I can't take it anymore, Lin." Thiti put his hand down below and massaged his tense hips.

Palin swayed and trembled as the long finger inserted into the hole, "Uh.."

"Can I enter you?" Thiti took a deep breath. He gradually pressed down on his fingers to let them sink into the tightness. He frowned.. his wife's inside was hot, humid, and trembling.

"No.. I don't know." Palin said. "Never put anything in it."

The honest answer caused Thiti to panic. He is asking permission, if he didn't ask it was enough to be inserted..that's about it. As his duty, he wanted to ask.

The sound of the zip of his pants rang out, Palin tensed, his breath turned hot. He heard the sound of the fabric falling to the floor. With a sound that seemed that pants were thrown out.

"You..Khun Ti.." Palin tilted his head to look at him.

"Don't look at me." Thiti suppressed his voice. One strong arm leaned against a cold wall. He took a deep breath. Tucked on a bare back "You can't make a face.. I can't see."

Palin nodded. He moved his toes apart as his husband hugged him tightly. Something touched on his hip and iIt made his heart almost explode.

..Khun Tee is now completely naked..

"Don't look.." Thiti pressed a kiss next to the ear as he squeezed his lower part.

Palin closed his eyes tightly. His heartbeat was irregular. When Thiti joins his left hand with Palin's fingertips, Palin quickly grabbed it and squeezed it back. The two rings collide with each other.

"You took a few minutes to propose me to marry." Thiti muttered beside

his ears, slowly moving his hips. He looked at the white cheeks that are ruddy.

"But you know, Lin..you will need time to reach the next life..to leave me." He kissed softly. "Married..no divorce.."

He trembled as something pushed inside of him..it was hard. Both big.. and hot.

"Khun.." He squeezed that hand tightly. "I'm not getting divorced.. I'm never divorcing you."

"Wife." Thitik hugged another tightly. He bit the white ear. "Husband really loves you."

The acknowledgment that Palin would never be separated made her feel so happy that it was packed into his chest like a madman. For Thiti, being physically attached is only secondary.

It was Palin's 'heart' that he wanted too much.

.. He still don't love you today, it's okay..There's still a lot of time between us..

..To make you fall in love with me..

"Please.. Lin" Thiti whispered.

Palin nodded his head, biting his lip tightly,

"Ah..hmm.."

The intense heat gradually encroached on the outside, and Thiti was erect. Both were emotionally intense until they were in pain. Some things are bigger than before. He used one hand to break Palin's hips apart. Thiti moved his waist inward and insert it little by little. The tightness was first cut off.

"Ow.." Palin clawed at Thiti's hand carelessly. I felt like he was being swept in by a burning log. Even though he's very gentle, but Palin still can't stand it.

Thiti paused, stopping the attack midway. "Does it hurt a lot?" He touched his white cheeks. Looking at the person who pursed his lips, "I'm sorry.." He slowly withdrew. "Sorry."

Palin grabbed Thiti's arm. "No..it's okay, keep going."

"No." He kissed the nape of his neck and white back. In fact, he was only able to enter the end. But he seems to be careless himself. There wasn't enough preparation.

Thiti knelt down again. He hugged his flat stomach, stroking it, before leaning down, biting his butt cheeks tightly as if to comfort him. The hand in front began to caress.

Palin's back was bent because it was held by a hot palm. Thiti reluctantly held back. At the same time, the other hand serves to insert the back.

He inserted his first finger, bent and squeezed. He followed up with the second finger. He also did, what shocked his wife to the point of being frightenied, was inserting his tongue in and touching the warm, hidden meat.

(*Palin was rimmed! If you don't know what rimming is, google it! ←(*□ワ□*))

"Khun Ti!" Palin squirmed with both feet pecked at the ground, "Don't! H..don't lick it!"

Thiti doesn't listen, everything works in harmony. He provoked Palin's front and behind by using the fingers and the tip of the tongue to caress. The tip of the nose protrudes on the hip. Thiti felt the sensation of panic and trembling.

The third finger pressed in and it hit the sensitive point.

Palin groaned, eyes wide open. He heard Thiti asked if it was here. Then..everything is blurry. He only knew that he had been knocked over. He was inserted fiercely with long, slender fingers Being in love with fingertips and palms being licked with warm tongue until he was wet.

Palin's heart pounded furiously. In his ears, there was an embarrassing rhythmic sound of meat being beaten. Palin could hear himself moaning

like he was unconscious. The figure in front of him had swelled up. It was blood red, so moist that the liquid was congested. After many screams, it's almost like Palin is about to collapse.

Thiti turned Palin's body around. Thiti pressed the small waist and bowed down to possess his meat in his mouth and strongly suck it.

Palin trembled. he can't cry. He was floating out of shape. He was being invaded from both front and back. He was recieving oral love. And he was inserted with a finger from behind. It was tight, filling in his abdomen until he had a tingling sensation. His eyes drifted into the distance.

He was hit repeatedly several times. The naked figure twitched non-stop. Palin sank onto a large sink. Moaning as the mood became higher. His stomach tingled like a thousand insects swarmed inside him. In a split second, the hot steam of love was sprayed out in full force.

Thiti swallowed again, flinching, breathing until his chest trembled up and down. He was very tired. It was like running around the field non-stop for ten laps, until he had to fall down and sit on his strong legs. It was only now that he had noticed the immense strength.

He was red, straight, swelled up and trembling with the eagerness

..Wooden logs burned in the fire..He can't compare to not far..

Palin was stunned, his face dizzy from reaching bliss twice.

"You're going to kill me with that piece or not.." That's all he could mutter and his consciousness slipped out...

"Lin!" Thitin was frozen in shock. "Lin!" He grabbed his wife and made him lie on him back. Hear soft snoring sighed in relief "You're good, how did you sleep?"

The mood of love gradually faded, and finally, a soft laughter burst out. He admired his badass wife who was knocked out in midair.

"Come on.." Thiti spooned Palin's body to his chest. He helped Palin take a shower until he's clean again and look at the slender fingers I saw that there was a slight crease. Not at all.. He chose a very bad place.

Thiti picked up a towel to wrapped his naked body and walked naked to the bedroom. He arranged clothes and helped blow dry Palin's hair until they were dry. He carried him to sleep on the pillow before covering him with a blanket.

Young man smiling bent down to kiss his forehead.

"Good night."

Palin fell asleep. Thiti couldn't help but bend down to kiss Palin's pale lips. So tonight is just the beginning. But he was very satisfied. It is considered a leap forward development.

..just willing to let him go to this extent...he was happy....

Thiti's body had not yet been released. But he doesn't mind as this kind of thing can be handled alone. He took his wife's happiness as a setting. Whatever he can do first, he will do. His needs can be taken care of later. Because of this, it has been comforting for a long time.

Making love requires the consent of two people. Must take into account the happiness of the life partner. If forced, only one side will get happiness and satisfaction, but what about the happiness of the other party...has anyone ever thought about it?

Thiti caressed Palin's youthful face affectionately. He kissed Palin's cheek again and asked for permission from the person who was sleeping well.

"Lin dear, may I use your name when you do this?"

Palin shrugged and trembled... it was considered a response.

Thiti laughed lightly. Grab another towel and went to the bathroom.

..Sixteen years..how many times had Thiti done it himself?..this time is no different..

10 (1)

Co-translator : XxcrasherxX

CHAPTER 10 (1)

(* BEFORE YOU READ THIS CHAPTER, please go back and read the last part of 9th chapter again. Author wrote this sex scene which is very detailed. It was omitted earlier and now it is translated and available to read. It is at last of 9th chapter. If you want to read smut, go ahead! Happy Reading ❣)

Thiti's daily life routine was waking up at five am, Go jogging around the village for almost ten kilometers and come back to do sit up fifty times. Followed by fifty push-ups on the floor. Then go take a shower and get dressed. Make breakfast and make lunch box for his wife if his wife woke up late.

Today he woke up earlier than usual. So he had time to share the cookies he made and put them in a paper bag. Yesterday, he savored his craftsmanship and admired how delicious it was. So Thiti intends to have Palin bring it to his friends at the department. He arranges the package for the same amount of colleagues and writes a card attached.

'This is a small snack, please give it to my wife.'

When he went up to the second floor, Palin suddenly woke up, sitting with a puffy head and looking dizzy on the bed.

"Good morning," Thitk leaned in for a kiss on cheek “It's half past seven. Go take a shower.” He opened the wardrobe, took out his work clothes and hung them up.

Palin twisted lazily. He slowly clenched his waist with pain.

“Last night.. you did it rough.”

Thiti's face turned dark red and coughed lightly. Since that day in the bathroom, several days have passed. They haven't even reached the implant stage*. But they are often prepared.

(* Thiti didn't shoot inside Palin which is required to make Palin pregnant.)

Mostly Thiti will be the one who comforts and pleases Palin more. It is well known that Palin has never been taken before. And although mutants have special attributes so he is more flexible in using that channel to make love. They can even produce lubricant when they're emotional, but for some people it's still difficult.

Their body structure is different. Palin was about 172cm tall and Thiti was a 190cm tall. Just throwing weight all over Palin's body made Palin uncomfortable.

...Not to mention the use of that part to love each other...

“Did I hurt you?” Thiti raised his hand to see..he had cut his nails.

"It doesn't hurt." Palin laughed, getting up from the bed. “Ah.. but the size is big I still feel the heat in here.” He touched his butt cheek, “Do it every night, you should be able to get in more easily.”

Thiti's ears turn red. The bad guy likes to talk like this and it makes Thiti hard. But believe me, every time Palin spoke without feeling as if he was not ashamed. In fact, he's so embarrassed that he almost rolls.

“You pretend to be so nonchalant and speak well but when I actually do it, your mouth does nothing except for crying, right?"

“You idiot!” Palin's his nose turned red, “Who was crying! I wasn't!"

Thiti laughed. “Go take a shower.. my dear.” He took a towel and put it in his hand.

Palin nods his head and closed the bathroom door loudly. But soon, his head popped out.

"You.." he called. Thiti turned to listen and smiled. “Bring me a razor.”

Thiti nodded, "Yes, there's a new handle in the cupboard," Thiti said that, and was slightly confused. What is he going to do with a razor? no mustache The face is as clean as coconut meat...

There was a voice message on Palin's cell phone. Thiti looked up. He saw that Palin's senior friend in the department told Palin to buy a bouquet of flowers because today a new boss will come. The text read,

...In front of the village there is a flower shop. You can come and buy it soon...

The young man folded the blankets and rounded the bed. He pulled the bedsheets until it was done. As he was about to go downstairs, he heard a loud cry from inside which startled him.

“Ouch!"

“Lin!” Thiti trembled, “What is Lin!? Did you slip? Let me in, please.”

“Wait, you don’t have to come in!”

But where did Thiti listen? He immediately pushed the door in.

Normally when he is bathing, Palin doesn't lock the door. There are only two of them, why be embarrassed?

The door slammed against the wall with a loud bang caused the man sitting with his legs spread across the toilet to startled. Palin opened his eyes wide. He was standing in a funny pose one hand holding a razor and the other grabs his thighs.

“Khun Tee!! Why did you come in!?”

“What are you doing?” Thiti looked shocked. Damned eyes squinted and stared at the forbidden part below that was naked. He blinked several times.

..why is it messed up in one area..

“You....” He was confused.

“Yes, I was doing it myself! ” Palin was so embarrassed that tears flowed. Damn, he should know that the door should been locked if he intended to do it. Thiti hought Palin had fallen down!

“For what…”

“Well.. well.. when you do that. I’m considerate.” He blurted out with reluctance, “Wow, you understand! Who would want someone to see me like this if it wasn’t for being considerate of you! ”

.. Damn! When Thiti is doing oral sex on him, Palin is embarrassed, you know! ..

Thiti could not hold back his laughter as he could. He was laughing with affection. Pity that Palin cried just now because he was cut by a razor.

“Aww, darling..” The young man giggled.

“Don’t make fun of me!”

“Not making fun of you.” Thiti smiled a little. Kneeling on the dry tiled floor, his eyes were tender while speaking “Actually, you don’t have to think that much.”

“Think too much, well.. well, you like to do.. like that.”

Thiti smiled and took out the razor.

“What are you going to do?”

“It wouldn’t be good to leave it chipped,” he laughed sarcastically, grabbing his wife’s pristine white thighs and splitting it. “I’ll help you do

it.. Alright. Open a little more.”

Palin gasped.

..Fuck….Thiti is nation's husband!

_____

“Gah, is your husband so good at shaving your younger brother!?” The oldest senior in the department even laughed loudly. He accidentally spewed out the orange juice until it spreads on the table.

“A little Phi.” Palin sat with his feet clenched. The ears are still a little red.

In fact, he didn’t want to tell. But it’s too embarrassing to know who to consult. So he asked his friend who are likely to have experienced something like this?

“It's not strange at all. I also used to pluck the armpit hair for my wife." replied the senior.

"Yes, it's not strange Palin." Another Phi consoled, "It's normal between husband and wife, these things where you have to sit and burp on their faces, fart on their blankets, kiss each other with their teeth, very normal."

“So?” Palin scratched his brow. “When we were friends, I didn't think much of it. But when we got married, I don't know why. I just wanted to look good in his eyes."

"Yes," said the friend at the table next to him and made a noise “This is a sign that you are in serious condition. How can you not fall in love head over heels for your husband? It's not normal to invest in shaving your younger brother!~"

Palin was stunned.

..He? Has he fallen in love with Khun Thiti?

“Isn't that a little too fast?” Palin was stunned. “It's just been through my honeymoon not long ago.”

"What's wrong with you?" The friend furrowed his brows. “Isn't it that you already loved him? That's why you got married.” Because they don't know the real reason. So everyone thought the other way.

Clear the cough to solve the problem.

“Oh..yes..we love each other already.”

“Wow, he's such a fanged idiot!” Everyone swarmed over the glutton's head.

"Hurts." Ploy laughed. Palin remembered that Khun Thiti gave snacks to distribute to his friends. Therefore, they are divided into individual

packs.

“Oh, leave Thiti's wife, you, how cute is he?”

"Yes! It's delicious." Chompoo said, "Is there anything else? Can I give it to my wife to eat? Eating a lot of fatty food will make you fat. When fat fills your chest, Thiti will find a new wife.”

"You're so bad." Palin laughed.

He laughed loudly, “By the way, Mr. Thiti is good, Palin. I can imagine when I was a father. One must be kind and very cute. Especially if you have a daughter I wonder if he will sit and braid her hair every morning."

Palin paused.. Suddenly, his heart suddenly warmed up.

..If Thiti becomes a father like that..

He casually smiled. Unconsciously put his hand on his stomach.

"That's it.. Father Tee must be gentle until he hits a hundred times more."

“Hurry up and open the door to your heart, Palin. There will be no second or third person in time.”

Palin's face turned red, took Coke Zero to take a look.

“Wrong... He wants to hold his grandson.”

The group's conversation ended because someone told them to prepare to welcome the new department head half an hour ago. In the meeting room, the transfer of duties has been completed. In a moment, the boss will come.

“I heard that the president took him from a rival company.”

"I don't know how good he is. I want to know if he's handsome or not.” The single woman was very excited and happy.

Palin laughed lightly. He doesn't care because the most handsome ..

..is his own husband..

"Ai'Lin, where are the flowers you bought?" His voice interjected.

Palin flinched, remembering that Thiti bought it for him from the front of the village.

“Hey, I guess I forgot it in the car.”

“Linnn!! Besides being greedy as a pig, your memory is as short as a goldfish!”

Palin lightly hit his head. This morning, he was a little rushed and he left the house later than usual due to shaving the hair from his privates. Then he hurried to the flower shop, bought it and put it in the back seat.

When Khun Tee stopped to send him in front of the company, Palin grabbed the snack, snorted and scanned the card.

“I'll call Khun Tee.” Palin grabbed the phone. He was about to press a call to ask for the car keys.

It was then that a friend poked him. He turned to look at the department. He saw a handsome knight riding a white horse emerge with a forgotten bouquet of flowers.

..Mum..Is this the heart that conveys the heart?..

“Dear, did you forget the flowers?” Thiti offered.

“Hey. I was going crazy looking for them." The friends behind them let out a big whine.

Damn! Just put a rose in your mouth!

“Thank you very much, Khun Tee.” He hurriedly took the flowers and stuffed them into his senior's hand. “You really know me.”

Thiti smiled slightly. He flashed out for a moment as he had to go back to the department

“See you at noon.” He pinched his round cheeks. So there's another taunting sound coming from coworkers.

“Hey, hey, hey, be quiet.” Palin turned to bark at his friend.

Thiti laughed, bowed his head to greet the others and excused himself. After stepping out of the department, he countered with another well-dressed young man and there in walked with Palin's old boss.

His right eyebrow twitched slightly, feeling stumbled in his chest.

The man went into the interior design department. The hustle and bustle of chatter seemed to have suddenly disappeared. Thiti clearly realized that the doctor was the new boss.

The tall figure furrowed his brows in a knot, feeling offended he didn't know how to feel.

“Maybe I thought too much.” Thiti sighed.

.. Something attacks the handsome man who is close to his wife..it doesn't go away..

A moment later, everyone in the department immediately shut up.

Their new boss stepped into the middle of the room. In the back is the old master who today has a less grimaced face. But the eyes still have dissatisfaction mixed with personal ego. But who cares? Instead, everyone focused their attention on the tall and large man in front of them.

“Palin, come here. Come and help him with flowers," Ajay, a thirty-six years old, nudged.

“Okay.” Palin, who initially intended to stand at the back, was pushed forward. He took the bouquet of flowers to carry when the senior elder of the department was the representative to welcome him.

Hey, what he said, he didn't listen. Because the eyes that looked at the red label boss were widening with excitement.. What kind of a round world is this?

A tall young man in a gray suit stood smiling politely in front of his subordinates. His face was painted with a calm and gentle expression. Dark eyes gleamed with kindness. But at the same time, there was an aura of seriousness. Firm and decisive in work. Even so, it was buried in a friendly manner.

Palin is the brain of a goldfish but immediately recognized this person

“P'Saharat." He muttered, his smile spreading wide.

Palin seemed to be calling the boss's name lightly. But he turned around. The pair of slender eyes shone slightly. He bowed his head in greeting like an acquaintance.

“Thank you everyone for your warm welcome,” said the young man. He smiled until the girls the front row were almost knee-deep.

There was a whistling sound from a group of singles because of the rumors heard and the observation of the left ring finger. It's clear that this handsome boss is still single.

“I would like to introduce myself again. My name is Saharat..but you can call me Rath. I have enough work experience but in this company is considered a fresher. How do I say this? I think we should live together like brothers. We can always help each other bh talking and guiding. I want us to be comfortable, warm and harmonious so that we can have the energy to create good works together for the company.”

Everyone clapped their hands furiously in admiration. The old boss couldn't resist the frown.

“My room's door is always open. If there is anything you want to talk about you can come to consult each other about everything, whether it is work, family matters or personal matter. We can talk about money. But don't be too much..Some months I get shock. I still ask for money from my mother.”

The minions laughed wildly. Mr. Rath is cute, unpretentious, not arrogant, but saying this means that what he heard is real.. Boss's parents are insanely rich.

"Hey, Palin, do you know Rath?" Ajay whispered to him.

"He was my senior, older by 2 years." said Palin. "Super popular."

“Oh, it’s not surprising. He's thirty-seven and he still looks handsome.”

Another girlfriend leaned forward to talk.

"I went to find information. Boss's father is the owner of a private hospital. Mother is a businessman who owns a large nursing home project.”

“Does he have any siblings, Palin?” asked a young man.

Palin raised his eyebrows, “There are three other brothers. They're four ladybugs.” teasing about the ever-popular band The Beatles, but like a friend, it’s confusing to listen to. “Why?"

“I want to know, if you can defeat the boss, you have to share the inheritance with someone.”

Friends smashed each other and slapped the very greedy guy on the head.

“He’s been so single. It means that either he don’t care about his personal life too much, or is already happy with life with his partner."

“No, Rath is a very easygoing person, not very picky. But I haven’t seen him with anyone.” said Palin. “He’s a serious person, not flirting, not that anyone who comes in will agree to be in a relationship.”

“Huh.. Palin has a real inner circle. Really ask! What are you making merit with?! Got to know two premium products, Mr. Thiti and there is still another boss! This is a national treasure!”

Laugh out loud. They chatted with each other because P'Rat was greeting each of his subordinates. The old master himself also came to give advice. There may be some biting the habits of each person. But did not lose any manners. Even so, Rath always helps to speak up.

“This is Nong Palin. Doing a good job. He’s hilarious, but he eats a lot. Boss must be careful with snacks.”

Palin held back a smile as the old man introduced himself to his senior. He met the Rath's eyes with a soft laugh and reached out to shake hands as usual.

“Do you even have to be careful with snacks?” Rath smiled.

"Let’s set the dessert table for everyone. In the afternoon, we will set up a tea circle. So that our eyes will be bright. The army has to walk on its stomach, right?” Rath joked.

Everyone applauds hilariously. Being a boss, you have to be generous like this.

“Please surrender yourself, sir.” Palin smiles, “I will work hard.”

“Call me the Rath, same way you used to.” Saharat nodded with a soft smile. He placed his hand on Palin's shoulder and squeezed it lightly. “Let’s go get some dinner, Lin.”

Palin smiles with his eyes closed. Nodding his head, he responded with delight. During that time, the Saharat continued to greet others. It was heard that this evening the people in the department will also invite the boss to a welcome dinner.

“Go on Palin.” Ajay uses his elbow to nudge. “Go, you know P'Rath. He will have someone to talk to.”

“This evening?” Palina scratched his cheeks, almost slipping out of his mouth. But he remembered that he was not a bachelorette. What time will he return home? He had another person to think of.

..I’m married here..Whatever I do, I should ask my husband’s opinion too..

“Wait a minute, I'll ask for permission from Khun Tee.” said Palin. “If he gives, then I'll go. If he doesn't give, I won’t go.”

“Oh Lin!!! Having a husband makes you tame! How cute is this?!” Jay whistled.

“What? It’s normal,” he laughed. “People have to be considerate.”

..and most importantly, I'm already following him. Absolutely no problem..

The welcome speech and acquaintance with the new boss ended. Some of the subordinates went to send the old boss who had been moved to another department, which was known to be done according to basic etiquette. Because no one has a relationship with him.

However, Palin asked for volunteers to help lift the boxes of documents and carry the rest.

“Thank you very much,” The chief muttered, actually in his age, he should have been promoted but he's stuck that there is no work to watch and him moving to a new place seems to make him withered.

“Thank you for everything you’ve done, Phi.” Palina put down the things and waved his hand. Although in the past they complained and cursed him sometimes when there was a conflict. Now, everyone has separated. Palin wants to leave only good memories.

“Don’t eat too much, sweets.” Boss was careless.

Palin laughed.

“I will try to reduce I also take care of my health. If there is any problem I can help with let me know. Thank you for always taking care of me.”

The old boss nodded grimly. “If there is an opportunity, we will work together again.”

Palin smiled and bowed his head and walked away. He was enough to feel the loneliness in the boss’s heart.. Our lives are like this, up and down is normal.

Palin returned to work. Until close to noon, the new boss came out of the room and persuaded all the subordinates in the department to eat together. He will be the one who pays.

“No, you can’t.” He waved his hand. “You just arrived. We have to treat you ourselves.”

“How? I have to treat you guys." Saharat argued. “So this is it? In the evening, you can treat me. At noon, I will treat you guys first. Are there any good restaurants around here?”

Palin was stabbed in the stomach to answer. Because he is the biggest eater of the department

“Uh.. there’s beef noodles at the next two intersections. It’s super delicious.”

If they choose a luxury restaurant, they're afraid it’s going to overwhelm the boss. This noodle place should be good.

“Oh, I remember we loved Wagyu beef so much." Rath laughed softly.

Palin was embarrassed. He didnt think that apart from him. There will be people who remember his taste for eating.

“Go ahead, noodles, right? I’ll call to reserve the shop first.” A senior said. “How will P'Rath go? Drive or take a taxi with us.”

“I’ll drive. Does anyone want to go together with me?” Saharat invited.

Palin was pushed forward because he knew Rath the most.

“What kind of car is P'Rath’s car?” He asked, so he could count the number of people correctly.

Saharat stroked the back of his neck. When he invited, he didn’t even think about it. So be can only open the picture for them to see.

“Shit..jaguar! It's aTwo-seater sports car, bye-bye”

“Excuse me..” Saharat kept the cell phone. That was the answer that only one person could go with him. It’s Palin. “I'll take you to eat something next time. I’ll bring another car next time..”

..Handsome and has really rich parents..

Palin laughed and hesitated a little. Because actually, he made an appointment to eat lunch with Thiti. Where was the rice box again? But if the boss will ask and he doesn't go, it would be rude.

“Phi, I will meet you at the parking lot. Can you wait a moment?” He waved his hand in salutation.

Saharat nodded, and after recieving permission, Palin ran forward like a storm. He took the lunch box with him so he turned around and Rath asked the others where he had gone.

“Oh! He's going to go find my husband,” replied a friend. “They usually eat together.”

“Husband?” The young man was stunned for a moment. “Palin is married?”

“Yes.” She smiled, “With the top ten of our company..Khun Thiti.”

Saharat is silent. If you don’t believe, you have to believe.. the mischievous little nong in his group, whom he haven’t seen for ten years. Finally, there is a day that he got married and can have a family.

..What kind of person is the he who made Palin willing to give up his single life?

On the flank side, when he got out of the department, he ran as full as his leg length would allow. He could call and tell Thiti. But hus heart doesn’t want to do it. It’s better to talk face to face.

When popping his head into the engineering department, he saw Thiti was collecting things on his desk.

“Khun Tee." Palin called his husband. But his friend turned around.

“Nong Lin! Come.”

Thiti raised an eyebrow in surprise. He waved his hand at his friends to stop the mess and walked over to his wife, smiling at him, “What’s up?”

Shy faced, Palin handed over his own lunch box. Before raising both hands.

"Sorry, Khun Tee.. I have to eat with the boss and my department friends.”

“Oh.” Thitin was stunned. “New boss?”

“Oh.. the world is very round. He is a senior in the faculty,” said Palin. “Today he will treat us to lunch. In the evening we will have a welcome party. I wouldn’t have eaten for two meals at all.”

Thiti fell silent again. “Senior at the faculty?”

“Yeah.” Palin glanced at him. He notices that Thiti was more stable than usual.

Thiti didn’t answer. Suddenly, in his head, he thought back to Palin’s words.

“I never liked I’ve never loved anyone before.. I’ve only been so pleased..”

“Who”

“Senior at the Faculty.”

“Senior at the faculty..” Thiti closed his eyes, “That person?”

Her eyes widened like a deer, slightly widening, “That person?”

“The person who.. pleased you."

Palin gasped. Crying in his heart that..

..The sense of trust is lost..

“I’m just happy.. I don’t like him. I didn’t think of anything else.” he quickly explained.

Thitin was still. Then.. his eyes widened until they were deep dark.

His brows suddenly dropped, suddenly feeling like the air around him suddenly became cold. He couldn’t help but tremble. Palin didn’t do anything. But he could feel his breath burning hot.

In his head, he saw a sight of a ram standing up to his full height.

..Daddy Sheep! You must stop..

“Khin.” He reached out and touched Thiti's arm. Caught on the wedding ring before speaking in a hoarse voice “I won't go.. if you don’t like it.”

The atmosphere that was initially frowned upon seemed to have suddenly subsided. Thiti looked down at his young wife, feeling guilty for causing trouble.

A large palm stroking the soft cheeks lightly. Thiti slowly exhaled.

“It’s okay, go."

“You say that.. are you sure?”

Thiti was silent for two seconds, then slowly nodded. He didn’t even know what to do next, and he could feel a pair of ears waiting to listen like a radar. Young man shaking his head inviting wife to the bathroom.

Palin followed meekly. When we got there, my husband picked up a sign. ‘Cleaning’ is placed in front of him. An arm grabbed his waist and pushed him inside.

“You.” The whole body was dragged into a tight hug. The compression force from the forearm was so strong that it almost crushed the bones. Palin opened his eyes wide when a fierce kiss sealed down without warning.

His hands held Palin's face. The mouth was pressed hard. A warm, warm tongue snuggled at the edge of the mouth. Encouraged him to open before inserting it in and sweeping through. The moist mouth wrapped around the tip of his tongue and nurtured him with a rush of emotion.

Palin gasped for breath, lifted up Thiti’s shirt. He couldn’t help but tremble with this rhythm. Palin admits that he's surprised.. because Thiti is usually a very gentle person. But this time, it’s like crushing his mouth to powder. Which made him tremble all the way to his abdomen

It was a hot kiss that didn’t last very long. But it made his mouth flutter as if he had eaten two handfuls of chili peppers. Well, they've played and sucked each other like that...

“Khun..Tee...” His eyes blurred, being kissed to comfort on his forehead.

“Excuse me..” Thiti muttered, inhaling the scent of the shampoo on his hair. “Go and have dinner with your friends.” Use the word ‘friends’ without touching one syllable of 'Phi'.

“Where are you going in the evening? Are you very late? I’ll be waiting for you.”

“It’s a pub-restaurant around here.” said Palin, plowing his cheeks as an apology “Husband, can you eat alone?”

Thiti smiled, his chest fluttering with a few words, “Yes.”

“See you in the evening.” Palin kissed his cheek, “I'll go..”

Thiti was slightly stunned. But looked after his wife who half walked, half ran out of the bathroom.

The young man touched the cheek that had been kissed..it was still hot.

..Please..Please be less cute..

Saharat was waiting in the parking lot as he emerged. He honked his horn lightly to signal the other party to walk up and sit next to the driver.

Palin smiles mischievously as if to apologise for letting him wait so long.

“Went to see your lover?” The tall figure turned to look at the person beside him.

Palin paused a little, scratching his head, wondering how the senior knew.

“Uh..not my lover.” He flipped his left ring finger to look at him. “We are married. Marriage registered successfully. So you have use the word husband instead.”

(* Faen - lover , Phuak - Husband. Palin wants Rath to call Thiti his Phuak instead of Faen.)

Saharat laughs with affection. His Nong was really honest.

“I want to see Nong Lin’s husband.” He got out of the car. This sports car could be stepped on and reached its destination in minutes. But because there are people sitting inside. So he drives like a turtle.

“Ah..Khun Tee?” Palin scratched his cheeks, his nose turning red. “I think P'Rath should have seen him. He used to come to me often at the faculty, a tall man with glasses, white skin.”

“Is that the same person?” Saharat. raised his eyebrows. “That’s your best friend.”

“You’re right again.” laughed Palin, “But it’s good to marry a close friend, Phi. You don’t have to sit and get to know each other. We have known each other for ten years.”

Rath smiled faintly, “I didn’t expect Lin to marry him.”

“Why, Phi? You didn’t expect him to take me or what?” he laughed.

“Not like that.” Saharat smiled. Adjust the air conditioner to be lighter when he saw that Palin is slightly wrapped up. “Still as cold as you used to be.”

“Ah, yes.” Palin smiled. “It’s time to meet P'Rath again. I’m glad. You’ve been a good person since your school days. Such an honor, a gold medalist.”

“Hmm..” The other person nodded, “I didn’t think I’d ever meet Lin. Reminds me of the old days.. I was very happy when I was in school, but my friends, brothers and sisters were all so cute.”

Palin smiled and said, “What are you going to do after you’re done?”

“I did the Master in Englandm Came back and stayed for over a year. I dreamt of traveling around the world.” Saharat smiled. “Actually, I ran away from my mother. She wanted me to get married.”

“Oh really? And you didn't get married,Phi? Being married is fine. Ever since I came to live with Khun Tee, life has been very good.” Palin said.

“When I was alone, I felt happy. After getting married, I'm still so happy.”

Saharat laughed, “Well, I don’t love anyone, I don’t like it. I didn't want to go onna blind date. We have never knew each other before so I was afraid that it will break.. I want to marry once and stay together until we get old.”

“I don’t want to set a goal that we’re going to have to break up,” said Palin.

"But if you don’t try to talk about something like this, you won’t know the future.” He smiles, “I’ll help you find a girlfriend. There are plenty of people in this department who are still single. Or will you take a young man?"

Saharat laughed, “Long time no see. Still as bright as ever, Lin.”

“Do you have any specifications? I’ll help you find it, tell the truth.”

“Someone who.. can be with me, can smile, laugh, don’t have to think too much,” he replied. “I'm already stressed out. I want someone to make me feel comfortable.”

Palin scratched his head. “Ah, very abstract. I’ll let you know if I find it.”

Saharat glanced at the Nong and laughed softly.

Have you ever.. loved someone? Feel that he is the light a positive energy you want him to smile and be happy. But did not wish to possess.

It doesn’t flicker or provoke eroticism. But there is still a bond that makes his heart tremble. Even then, Rath never thought of acquiring or looking for it.

It’s just a memory that makes an impression on one side.. But as time passes, they meet again. Instead, we find that deep down Rath haven’t forgotten that person.

Dark eyes silently stared at the wedding ring on Palin’s left ring finger.

“We… are at the age where we should have a family now.” he muttered.

“Yes Phi. There wouldn’t be any more now.” Palin laughed merrily.

Saharat smiled faintly, he didn’t even remember the picture of Palin when he was married.

..Unfortunately...met too late..

“Lin is happy now.” He shook his head. “I’m willing to help.”

He looked at him with clear eyes. Before smiling widely.

Thiti’s beautiful Tesla drove slowly into the parking lot. It’s six o’clock now and parking lot began to have more cars. But there are still many empty spots. Only that Thiti did not intend to join, he just came to drop his wife.

“You really won't come?” Palin asked.

“Better not, it won’t be fun. Besides, this is also an internal feast.”

“The last time you went to treat grandfather and grandmother at the nursing home, you even invited me.”

“That’s a merit event.” Thiti smiled, “But this is a party to welcome the boss. If I come, you will be seen by other people as your husband is following you.”

Palin's cheeks sizzled. Thiti is very thorough.

“Has anyone else come?” Thiti parked the car at a temporary empty space in front of the shop. If someone in the department hasn’t arrived yet, he would sit and wait for his friends to come first.

“Probably close.” Paliny looked at the clock.

“At what time will you call and I’ll come pick you up?”

“Does it bother you?” he asked nervously. “I can call the car back myself.”

“Honey..” Thiti squeezed his cheeks, “We are husband and wife. Don’t say the word “disturb.”

“Huh.” Palin squinted his eyes, when his nose was lightly twisted. He laughed in a good mood.

The tall and large figure looked at the person beside him with tender eyes. He lightly brushed the hair that covered his forehead. Before holding the nape in, leaning to kiss on the lips.

“Take good care of yourself, Lin. If possible, don’t drink alcohol at all.. I beg,” said Thiti, “If you get up from the table and can’t drink, order a new glass, understand? You won’t regret it.”

“Is it really that much?” Palin laughed. “You’re afraid someone will suck me up.”

“Just want you to be careful.” He kissed his wife.

The listener nodded in agreement. The surrounding atmosphere darkened. Not much light left on the side of the car, there were still other cars parked. This spot is a private area.

“Khun Tee..” Palin moved towards him.

Dark eyes closed as he unbuckled his seatbelt and wrapped it around Palin’s waist, pulling him lightly, the other man was already on his lap.

The two looked at each other, their warm smiles clearly showing each other. Palin felt his heart pound as he leaned down and kissed the pale lips.

Cool scent from the cologne that Thiti used to wear, made him feel aroused. The strong chest under the shirt seemed to have heated up until the hand resting on it could feel the scalding heat.

The soft kisses sounded along with the old international music. This time, Thiti acted as soft and gentle as possible. It seems to be comforting about kissing during the day.

“Sorry for being harsh before." Thiti rubbed his warm lips.

“You don’t have to take care of me too much.” Palin bit the other’s earlobe. It’s so soft that he wanted to chew. “But you miss me, I’m glad.”

Thiti smiled as Palin’s mobile phone rang. Others seemed to have gradually arrived, so he slowly lifted the person in front of him out of his lap and helped to organize his clothes.

A tall figure unlocks the car, goes around to the driver’s seat and open the door for him.

At that moment, a shiny black sports car turned into the parking lot. There is one space next to Thiti’s car. The long, slender engine moved in and came to a standstill.

“Oh.. P'Rath has arrived.” Palin muttered.

The surrounding air became tight as the man stepped down. His sharp eyes flickered for a split second. Just as Saharat turned to meet both of them.

The handsome face clearly had a cold expression as he made eye contact with the 'senior'.

..this person..

“Palin, wooo,” a friend in the department called from the other side, “this way.”

Palin turned to look at him, waving his hands aloud to the gang. He didn’t even notice that the current of violence radiating from Thiti. He only knew that Thiti's hot palm was placed on his shoulder.

Everything happened in the eyes of the new boss. Saharat only smiled. He came straight in to greet the two of them in the most friendly way.

“P'Rath, this is Khun Thiti, my husband.” said Palin.

Saharat smiled and looked at Khun Thiti’s left hand that was placed on his shoulder. The round platinum ring reflected the sparkling light of the storefront. It’s a very deliberate behavior.

“Hello..” He extended his hand to shake hands with the junior’s lover.

Thiti looked at him with a calm expression on his face. When fingertips touch there’s also a faint static noise. It’s not strange at all.. The cold air is like this.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Rath." Thiti smiled.

“I’ve seen you often. When you came to see Nong Lin at the faculty." Saharat said.

... Nong? ..Did he call his Palin ‘Nong’?.. *

(*Since Palin and Rath work at same place and Rath is his boss, he should be called KHUN (Mr.) And similarly Rath should call Palin formally. Thiti is jealous that they use informal speech with each other whereas Palin calls Thiti Khun.)

Thiti pressed a smoldering feeling in his chest. It was a deep jealousy. That he couldn’t be called Palin in that form.. because the two of them were the same age.

“P'Rath remembers you.” Palin turned around and smiled. “My husband is handsome, right?”

Saharat laughed lightly. It felt like being punched by an invisible punch superficially on the tip of the chin. The Nong who was delighted in his marriage, stunned the boys enough.

To see a wife compliment his husband in front of him, Rath couldn’t help but feel dizzy for a split second.

Thiti looked down and smiled. Caressing Palin's head affectionately.

“Lin, I made you a supplementary card.” he whispered, opened his wallet and took out a credit card for him. “Swipe and it can be used. Don’t worry about it.”

Saharat can only stand and look.. they have it too.

..Sometimes I want to have a moment to give my wife a supplementary card..

“Khun Tee..don’t want it,” Palin returned, “Just what your mother did is enough.”

“Mom is mother. I want you to have this one.” Thiti said. “If you don’t accept it, I’ll go make more.”

“Accept it,” he wrinkled his nose, “I don’t know what you want.”

Thiti laughed in his throat. Look under the lens of the eyeglasses to look at the leader of a flinch.

“I would like to leave my wife. When it’s almost over, I’ll come pick him up myself.”

Saharat nodded in recognition. The words sounded superficial. But the content inside means Khun Thiti will take the duty of transporting his lover himself. No need to intervene.

“Drive well, Khun Tee.” Palin waved his hand.

“Call me.” Thiti smiled, stepped into the car and drove out of the shop.

Saharat sighed faintly. The others had already found a place to park, so they joined in. He extended his hand for the women to enter first. He lagged behind the group of men.

“Mr.Thiti, is he fierce?” He secretly whispered to the person that Palin called him.

“Huh..Husband of Lin?” He scratched his chin hard. “Not fierce… He's kind and gentle. He’s a calm person. Giving a feeling like a sheep that cries in the meadow.”

“Oh.” The new boss nodded. Does he really think that he can't see it?

Khun Thiti is a mix of African lions, hyenas and Nile crocodiles. The man covered himself with fleece. Acting innocent in the grass.

But instead lurking quietly.. and waiting for the day to pounce on the prey that advanced into the border.

Shortly after the gang from the interior design department came into the shop. The silver-bronze car that veered out of the parking lot snapped back in.

Thiti chose a corner under the shade of a tree. He tipped for security guards who jog come open the car door.

The young man picked up a jacket and put it on top of his work shirt before stepping into the shop. The staff at the reception counter asked if he had a reservation. So he shook his head.

“Uh.. if you don’t reserve a table It will be full now.”

“Upstairs? I see that there are two floors.” He looked up at the glass room.

“I’m really sorry, that’s the VIP zone. There’s already a customer calling.” She smiles, “unless someone cancels. The table will be empty.”

“I’m sorry to disturb you." said Thiti politely. He takes out a thousand banknotes as a small tip.

“I just want the right angle. To be able to see below..only one place. Can you help me set it up? If the VIP comes, I’ll get up myself.”

The girl thought for a second, then called the staff above.

“Set up a VIP special table for me. Ask for all the angles you can see below.”

Thiti smiled, bowed his head in thanks and followed one of the waiters up.

A tall figure sat down at the table provided, ordered a meal and a glass of cognac.

Thiti is a non-drinker and non-smoker. But it’s not that he can’t drink. That’s because he had to drink with my his friends when he's out on business. So whether it’s wine, champagne or brandy, he’s tried them all. He just don't like them.

The music from the live band below rang out. The guests in the restaurant hugged each other and sang along. Thiti just sat in silence. His sharp eyes swept over his wife.

Palin stood and shook his head. He was singing beside the stage and starter even dancing. It seems that all the tables and seats are facing this direction. Thiti laughed and looked on affectionately.

But from time to time, Palin did not like to go out at night. Because the other person loves to sleep. But if it’s a party that has to follow the etiquette Palin will go.

Thiti has never interrupted his best friend. But he will be on duty to pick up and drop off frequently. Then he will keep watching behind the scenes. And reappeared when the event was over.

In addition to Palin, he will take good care of himself. He was still quietly watching over Palin. Another layer.. and has been doing that for the past sixteen years. Like a personal bodyguard.

Previously, he was worried as a friend. But now the status has changed.. He follows as a husband who loves and cherishes his wife like a king cobra.

This kind of vision. Not that he didn't trust Palin, he didn’t come to blame. He just want to be close to him.. take care from a distance. And to help in case anything major happens.

Thiti trusts in Palin but never trusted anyone else.

Because besides him, all other men.. are foxes.

“Oh! Crash!!” The voices of friends sing with the band

Palin smiles, raises Pepsi and joins them too.. Well, Khun Tee doesn’t encourage him to drink this.

“Oh.. little boy.” Phi played withhis head. “Counting down the days, you’re so cute. Really believe in a good boss.”

“What the heck, don’t incite my house to break up.” Palin scrunched his face at him.

“Not at all, this is a compliment from the heart.” he laughed, “Actually, you want to eat him, you know!”

Gosh..why do you come to a pub and not drink? He himself wanted to take a bite or two. Or ask for a can of beer just enough to get bustling.

“If you want to drink, you can order a light cocktail, Lin. A glass won’t get you drunk.” Saharat commented. He himself had to drive home so he didn’t drink too much.

Palin swallowed a mouthful of saliva. Finally, he called the waiter and asked for a cocktail.

After a long wait, the waitress came to serve Blue Kamikaze. Bright blue drink. It’s a vodka mixed with Blue Curacao. It had a sweet taste and give a feeling of freshness.

“Is it delicious?” asked Saharat, listening to the music beside him.

Now his friends, they went out dancing in front of the stage, jumping briskly until they were sweating. Palin, who had already danced two songs, felt exhausted. So he asked to sit and talk to the boss.

“It’s okay, P'Rath, you can try..” He handed the glass to the boss.

Rath turns to other drink because he ordered shots.

“Taste it Phi, don’t refuse it.” Palin laughed.

The other young man thought for a moment, then picked up the psljnsy glass and touched it a little. He nodded, handing the glass back,

“Hmm.. I just had it too. But I don’t like the sweet taste.”

“I want to eat something else too.” Palin sticks out his tongue, pointing to the menu of colored liquor. In a peck that is served seven glasses at once. “But can I only have a taste? If not, can you eat it?”

“Are you sure?” Rath laughed, sneering at the Nong. “This is a fortune drink. Good hands can pick up fruit juice. Bad hands get hit hard. Are you sure?”

“Oh! This is a must try.” Palin called his gang to join the band. When they agreed, they ordered it. It didn’t take too long to get the mixed liquor

served in a long tray.

“Each glass, Whoever gets any, has to drink it all,” said the boss.

“Let’s go, let’s go, let’s go!” They took each other out.

Palin snatched a glass. The green water. His instincts told him that orange and red were dangerous colors. This green is definitely the softest.

“Down!" He cried, raising the glass up to collide and filling half of it into his mouth.

That’s it..it’s hot all over my neck!! What the heck!! Not soft!!

(* They are picking drinks based on colors and if they drink it then only will they know whether they picked a soft drink or alcohol. Palin took green but it was alcohol.)

“Palin drink all of it." his friends said, “Don’t waste your stuff.”

“Damn, what’s this with alcohol?” Palin laughed, quirking his head.

“It's okay, it's not even that strong. Tu only drank half of it."

He was urged to drink the rest. The tall man sitting next to each other grabbed it first. He looked up and saw that P'Rath took it and drank it himself. Then put down the glass.

“Huh!! The future husband of the nation. This glass is given to our lovely boss!!”

Palin laughed as well. He grinned and sneered at the other party.

Saharat looked at him, his eyes tender. “Are you okay?” he asked the nong. He put his hand on Palin's head and sway softly. “Don’t drunk too much, you’ll get dizzy.”

Paliny nods his head. He ordered a drink of water to cure his dry throat while throwing peanuts into his mouth.

“P'Rath. I have a question.” One girl raised her hand. Obviously starting to get drunk.

“Yes?” He held up his hand. The music was very loud.

“P'Rath has a wife?* A nong shouted loudly.

“Not yet.” Rath laughed, showing his left hand up to show the empty ring finger.

“Do you have a girlfriend, are you single? Have you ever had someone you like?” They asked.

The tall figure was amused, trying to answer so that he could hear the music. “I don’t have a boyfriend right now. And still single I’ve never really liked anyone. At most, it’s just infatuation.”

“Scream, I’m still single, Phi. Would you like to apply?”

Saharat laughed, being asked what the person was like. His slender, beautiful eyes glanced at the man standing with his head trembling. Swinging tissues to the sound of the drums for a moment.

“I like funny people, being themselves. You don’t have to worry about your image.”

“Have you met such a person yet? If you can’t find it, there’s still here and here.”

He smiled, but didn’t answer because Palin began to jump briskly to the song. In fact, the gang started jumping like kangaroos. Drunk and striped.

“Nong Lin..Nong Lin,” Saharat grabbed the other’s shoulder. He's afraid that he will go after his friends and he'll fall apart and break his head.

“Be careful.. you just drank.”

“P'Rath, get up and dance quickly,” Palin invites him to giggle.

Hey, Rath was pushed in the middle.

"Asking for permission Phi, come on.” Finally the boss bravely breaks his mouth, “We will..we will..rock you!”

Saharat shook his head merrily. He don’t know what song it was but he also hugged his subordinate’s neck. Palin was singing, as for the other arm, he reached out and hugged Palin’s shoulder.

The smaller man grinned. Hugging Phi's waist while rocking to the song.

High above the stage, Thiti's sharp eyes were still fixed on him.

The light that shone brightly hit causing those pairs of eyes to look like they were dazzling

———————

Tbc

10 (2)

Co-translator : XxcrasherxX
CHAPTER 10 (2)

At eleven o’clock, everyone dispersed in front of the shop. Palin wasn’t drunk, but he wasn’t fully conscious. He was only 80% aware of what's happening around him.

“Come back. Send the girls too.” Palin waved his hand.

“Oh yeah.. you called your husband, didn’t you?” His friend shouted, even though he was only a few inches away.

“Called. Khun Tee is coming.” Palin scratched his cheek.

The cold weather made him need to wrap his shoulders a bit. He also brought a jacket. But gave it to another female friend to cover herself because she vomited until it stained her bra.

Saharat gradually sends each of his subordinates to taxis. Most of them went with two or three people they trusted. Even so, he kept record of every member and took pictures of the license plates.

“Can you drive?” Palin turned to the boss.

“Yes.” He replied. Seeing Nong Lin standing and moving, he understood.

“Use this.” The young man took off his jacket and handed it to Palin. Palin pretended to be considerate. So he covered his shoulders.

“Thank you, Phi. I’ll wash it and give it back to you on Monday.” Palin raised his hand in respect.

Rath nodded. He waited outside the store with Palin for less than two minutes. Khun Thiti’s car drove to a stop. Driver’s side mirror lowered and Palin saw the smooth face of the husband.

Palin didn't know whether he was overthinking or not. But Thiti now.. looks more fierce than before.

“Thank you.. for helping me ‘take good care’ of my wife.”

Saharat smiled, “Congratulations.” He turned to Palin. “See you next week.”

Palin waved his hand and sat next to Thiti and paid homage to the chief, “See you later, goodnight.”

The beautiful car moved away. Saharat looked at him before taking a deep breath. He looked until he couldn’t see the tail light, and knocked on the car key up and down.

Inside the car Palin half sitting, half lying on the side cushion. On his body was covered with chief’s coat. Because he was starting to feel sleepy, he didn’t think of anything.

“Sorry for being late, Khun Tee.” Palin groaned, “Did you sleep?”

Thiti glanced over. His brow furrowed at that coat at first sight.

“Use this.” He pulled out Mr. Saharat's shirt and threw it in the backseat and lifted his shirt to use instead.

“Hold it, I’ll send it back for you.”

Thiti won’t let Palin wash it for Rath. Don’t dream..

“Huh..thank you.” Palin twisted lazily. “Did you sleep when you went back home?” Palin asked the same question.

“Yes." A Low voice replied. When the smelled the alcohol from the other party, he was quieter than before. He drove home without comment.

Palin began to notice an abnormality as he glanced around.

"Khun Tee.....” He leaned towards the driver, “What’s wrong?”

Thiti did not immediately respond. He waited for a moment to say, “I didn't sleep.”

“You're not sleepy, why don’t you smile?” Palin stared at Khun Tee with a pair of round eyes. “You’re not okay with me going out late or is it not okay for me to drink alcohol?”

Thiti looked at him for a moment and exhaled.His personality is that he doesn't talk much. But with this matter, husband and wife should communicate with each other to understand.

“May I say something?”

Palin nodded, accepting that he did not comply with Thiti's request. But he drank to the limit and he swears that he maybe drunk but he can really take care of himself.

“First thing.. I don't want you to drink alcohol and drink beer. Anything that will get you drunk.” Thiti opened up, “You can drink with me. But drinking with other people.. I don't want you to do it.”

“Ah.” Palin nodded his head.

“I don't want to direct your life. I want to have freedom as usual. But if I'm honest with my feelings I must say.. I don't like it at all.”

"Drink with you. I can do it. But why not drink with others? Why don't you like it?"

Thiti massaged his eyebrows. The sight of him, smiling with eyes closed, dancing wildly until his cheeks turned red made him the most troubling.

"Because you're so cute when you're drunk." He muttered.

A red-faced flounced up..ha! What...

“I don't want anyone to see you acting cute like that.” Thiti shook his head. “You're my wife.. I should have seen it alone. Why are you showing off to outsiders?"

..Wow..husband..you're the cutest person..

Palin held back a smile until his cheeks twitched, "Huh.."

“Sorry for being jealous. You must be uncomfortable. The problem is with me. I will.. improve myself.”

"You think about it a lot." Palin smiled until his eyes flickered. “The first matter is understood. What's next?”

“Second story.. Mr. Rath,” Thiti sighed, “He was the leader. He's the person you know, I can understand. But about him being a senior that you used to appreciate I..as a husband..."

"Khun Tee." Palin waited for a traffic jam and leaned in “Are you jealous?”

Thiti held the left hand that was placed on his shoulder. He moved the wedding ring back and forth.

All the images he saw beside the stage swirled in his head. Fully aware that there is nothing. But he didn't like it.. he didn't like the face, gesture, smile, or any touch from that guy.

"Me and him have nothing to do with each other," said Palin, telling him what he had done.

"In the store, we talked about general things. I let him taste cocktails and then asked him to help drink. We did some dancing together, sang along musicianz. Oh, he did smile and patted my head and hugged my neck, but with a pure heart."

Thiti smiles back. Palin is just like this, honest and straightforward. There has never been a sharp wind in never shirk or hide anything from him.

“I know.” He understood everything.

"Then please don't worry, husband." Palin massaged his shoulders broadly.

Thitin was silent for a moment. In the end, he was willing to open up all his feelings.

“Honey, I know that you didn't think about him. But believe it or not, your husband is jealous ... Husband is very jealous. I don't want you to talk, I don't want to see you face to face with him." He said.

"I even thought of letting you leave the house alone.”

Palin blinked his eyes.

“One more flash that goes deeper.. is thinking about how to get rid of that guy.”

..Calm down, Khun Tee..

“Khun Lin.. I'm not a gentle or kind man as you think.. If it's your thing, then... I can still be worse.” Thiti looked at his beloved wife, his eyes trembling, “...Are you okay being with someone like me beside you....”

“So cool.” Where did Palin hear that? “Are you going to be a sheep or a wolf?”*

(* Sheeps are herbivores and wolf are carnivorous. So, Thiti says he's a

sheep since he hasn't eaten Palin yet. But once he does, he will become a carnivore, wolf. PS. they had foreplay, finger insertion and oral before but not anal penetration, hence Thiti is still considered a herbivor/sheep.)

"Oh..Lin."

"Who are you going to be and why?" Palin was not surprised at all. “Khun Tee is Khun Tee.. I've known you for sixteen years. There has never been a day when you weren't yourself. We all have some bad angles, and so do I. Can't you remember when I was rampant? But you still.. love me."

Thiti felt his heart soften as if it had been set on fire.

“Khun Tee...all of these things are because you love me so much..so you're jealous..is that right?”

"That's right."

“Why are you jealous? I'm not sure about anything.”

Thiti looked at him for a moment, the light was green, he had to drive on. “Mr. Rath is the senior you used to admire.” He replied softly. “But I.. am not.”

Too cute. He spoke in a soft voice.

“You don’t like P'Rath, do you?”

“I hate his face.” Thiti frowned.

“Oh..” Palin laughed, “But still call him Mr. Rath.”

Thiti pushed his glasses up a bit, before speaking out, “You know Iceberg, right?”

Palin glanced.

"The word 'Mr. Rath' is just the top of the mountain that I've presented to you. But actually..it's still underwater..and you haven't even dived into it yet."

"Okay.. and what is the underwater part he's hiding?" Palin laughed.

"Mr Rath.. the bastard that my wife used to secretly admire. Seeing him smile at you, Do you think it looks good? Why are you nodding your head now? If he thinks badly of my wife, If he's thinking of coming in to flirt, Don't say I didn't warn. I will prepare to pay the gift in advance."

Palin's mouth gaped, "Khun Tee!!"

Thiti sighed again. "Like I said. When I became jealous, it's very nonsensical, right?"

"Think about it." Palin reached out and stroked his cheek. "It's about people who like a lot. Anyone can have symptoms like this. Why are you acting cool?"

Thiti didn't answer, he drove with one hand. And held Palin's fingertips tightly.

"Lin, I'm scared." He confessed without embarrassment.

"What are you afraid of?"

"I'm afraid that you.. will fall in love with him again."

Palin shook his head. So he pinched Thiti's cheeks until it turns red.

"If I thought of P'Rath in that sense, I would have flirted with him since I was in school. I would have not waited for this long to pass." Palin murmured. "Besides, I am married now."

Thiti looked at the person showing the sparkling silver ring.

“P'Rath is just someone who I have been pleased with in the past. And now he's just someone I admire as my leader.” Palin smiled with his eyes closed. “But the person I accept as my husband…”

Someone’s heart started beating fast.

“ Only you..my sheep.”

Thiti turned to look at the road. Turn ahead and it will be their village.

“You act dangerously again, Lin.” He forced his mind to remain calm.

“What’s the risk? You always say this when you’re in the mood.” Palin scratched his ears and turned lazy into a snake. Before his clear eyes flickered into his gaze. “Want to have sex with me? What’s the risk? We are already married.”

“Ms. Lin!” Thiti’s face was flushed red.

“I’m yours..” Palin groaned through his nose, his ears reddening equally, but he spoke in a rowdy manner. “I’m ready to sleep with you. Ready to.. get pregnant by you.”

Thiti was trembling. He finally parked the car and slowly turned around and looked at his good wife.

“Speaking of which, are you sure?”

Palin nodded, “You must be confident in yourself.. Sheep.” He snorted. “I am not willing to have children with anyone..”

“....My child’s father.. must be this Khun Thiti only. ”

Thiti took a deep breath and made eye contact with the person staring at him and refused to give up.

The young man reached out and touched his lips and run the hand on the

side of other's cheek. Palin leaned forward and his ears turned red. Then, Palin mumbled.

“Would you like to take a shower with me, Khun?”

“Khun Lin.” His heart was squeezing with happiness.

“Tonight..” He glanced up. “Stop being a herbivore.”

_____

Two lips pressed together. The sound of a kiss echoed in the silence. A tall figure leaned down and tilts his face closer and squints his lower lip repeatedly.

Palin's one arm was raised around his neck. The other hand goes down.

“Naughtym” Thiti smiled, using the tip of his nose to gently touch Palin's cheek. He slipped his finger under the edge of the other party’s pants, unbuckled his belt, twisted the hook, and dragged it down.

Palin lifted his legs and used his feet to pull his pants out of the way. A pair of low, round eyes were hot. Also, his hands trembled as he helped Thiti unbutton a large shirt.

Thiti pulled his shirt away. Only the undershirt remained. He took it off his head and threw it onto the ground. His eyes narrowed as he stared at his young wife, who was standing bare-bottomed.

He confesses that he likes to watch his wife in half-dressed state. Especially when wearing an oversized shirt.. looked both cute and sexy.

Thiti breathed a hot breath. He loosened his own slacks before moving in. He didn't wait to put his strong arms at the waist and snatched very tightly.

"Khun Tee.." Palin was so excited that his heart was beating fast. He raised his head to receive a fierce kiss. He also kissed back by using the tip of his

tongue to lick the opponent's upper lip.

“Zip it down a bit." A raspy voice whispered.

Palin's face flushed before grabbing the tip of the zipper before slowly swiping it down, his gaze began to blur. Even so, he tried to pull his pants off.

Thiti stepped out of the pile of clothes. The whole body was left with only a white inner layer.

The person looking at him felt his throat dry.

“Husband.” Staring at something that grows ruthlessly “Did you get more emotional than that time..”

“People who stop being vegetarian are like this.” He smiled softly.

Palin had a hard time breathing. Reluctantly, he looked up at his handsome face. The eyes under the frame of the glasses flashed something. Palin reached out and raised his hand to touch the frames of both glasses.

The thin-framed eyeglasses were slowly pulled out. A dark slanted face appeared. Raft of long lashes that adorn Thiti's eyes looked soft and sweet. But under the light, the pair of eyes became brighter and deeper than ever before.

Palin knows that Thiti is a very good looking person. But he didn't think he would be this good.

“I am..” Palin muttered, “I wanted to take off your glasses for a long time.”

Thiti raised an eyebrow, "Wife.. you're actually secretly lewd too, right?"

“Bastard.” He twitched his nose, laughed softly, closed his eyes and leaned in his wide chest. Palin let his former best friend unbutton one by one with

his beating heart.

In an instant, his entire body was completely bare. He didn't dare open his eyes. All he could do was raise his arms and hug his broad shoulders as he was held up.

Thiti stepped into the bathroom, he put down, turned on the shower, let the stream of water pour over their bodies until they were soaked. Under the cool spray of water, strong arms wrapped around his chest.

“Cold?” He touched the tip of his chin with a soft kiss

“If you hug tightly .. I'll not be cold." replied Palin.

Thiti breathed out. Why his wife was not so provocative when they were studying?

“I'll wash your hair.” He squeezed the shampoo, caressing his black hair.

Palin turned his back and put his head on thick shoulders. He moaned in his throat in comfort like a kitten scratching his chin. The gentle massage force made him feel relaxed.

Thiti washed off the white foam little by little until all was washed out. He uses a shower cream caressed along the white body and also deliberately at the top of the chest especially.

"Tickles." said Palin in a hoarse voice. He held the hand that was squeezing his chest.

“Just rubbing, won't tickle.” Thiti used water from the shower to pour on him. “I have to suck harder to tickle more.”

As Thiti finished speaking, his rough palm turned his wife around. He didn't wait for permission and simply lowered his head and immediately licked the crimson tip (nipples). The man in his arms was startled and

groaned.

"Khun Tee...." Palin frowned, frowning along the spine.

“If you give birth, will there be milk coming out here?” Thiti asked honestly.

“I don't know..some mutants might have.l but some people don't have it.” Palina moaned softly, putting his fingers to massage his man's head. “Why, are you afraid it would stain my shirt?”

“No.” Thiti smiled faintly, wrapping his lips up and sucking harder. “I’m going to drink like a kid."

“Fuck.” Palin laughed, used both hands to hold Thiti’s face up, leaned down and kissed his lips,

“Don’t have to steal the child.. mine is yours here. Whenever you want to eat, come and eat.”

Words of encouragement and comfort made the other person even more reactive. Thiti stood up to his full height and embraced the smaller body into his bosom. He’s so fanged that he can’t help it have to bend down and bite the talkative mouth.

Soft moan escaped Palin. Slender fingers caressed the bare back. Thiti’s body temperature was hot. Palin could also feel the tension until jis muscles all over his body were strained.

When he leaned closer, Thiti held up something below him and stabbed furiously. The cold skin of his body began to scorch as the part seemed to tremble and slide.

Palin felt so hot. He tried not to look at anything that moves beside his hips.

“Husband.. I really wonder. Have you ever had a lover since you were

born?"

Thiti laughed in his throat and looked at Palin who helped him wash his hair and rub some cream. Young man was still standing and caressing Palin's body naked.

“When I was in high school, we had some conversations, but not continuously.”

“What gender?”

“Woman.” Thiti replied, squinting his eyes at the hand that rubbed the creamy foam on the chest.

“Have you ever had anything with her?” He looked up.

He calmly helped wash off the liquid soap and rubbed it on the wavy abdominal muscles. And reaching down to the V line.

“Darling.” The young man smiled widely. His eyes shone brightly, “Trust me, I’m innocent until now.. but I’m going to lose myself in the next few minutes.”

Palin laughs affectionately. “I didn’t see you asking about me.”

“You used to tell me that when you were young, you didn’t have a lover. How could you have it when you were in high school?” Thiti pushed the nape of his neck up. “Since I’ve been keeping an eye on you like that.”

The audience’s eyes widened, “What did you say?”

“It wasn’t that in the past, no one cared about Mr. Lin. Someone wants to approach you, but they have to pass my checkpoint first. And then there were other people who asked me to help them be a matchmaker. Because they see that we are close,” Thiti said calmly. “But you know what?”

His heart fluttered, I don’t know why.. He really liked Thiti’s rogue-like

eyes.

“ I am.. the villain. ”

“Khun...” He breathed a sigh of relief, trembling with what he heard. "You're a stinger.

“Yes..” Thiti knew that if it was his wife, he can be even more evil, sensitive, narrow-minded, jealous, jealous..but he won’t let the slightest bit of his feelings hurt.

..People who come in without knowing it..that have to be dealt with..

“Dammit.” Palin laughed. “Seriously, you might have a part in making me single. But you can’t control all the outsiders.. I don’t have anyone because I’m not struggling.”

Thiti raised his eyebrows. His Palin always had an astonishing point of view.

The young man smiled and reached out to turn off the water. Palin, who was standing naked in the middle of the room, was covered by him in a towel. A small cloth was placed on his head. He helped to wipe his wet hair until they're dry.

Palin waited until the man in front of him picked him up. And led him to the bedroom. The mattress sank under their weight. The concealed towel was pulled out before throwing it away.

Someone’s heart is beating fast. Big, round eyes looked at the tall figure that had moved up against him.

..Honeymoon that time..still can’t compare with this time..

..The feeling of the person who is about to do it... this like this?..

His soft gaze stared at the person lying beneath. His chest fluttered up and

down with such a strong force that he was gasping for breath. He knew that the other party was excited. He was too.

“Sixteen years, please know that, Lin,” Thiti said. “I never wanted to be your friend.”

Palin looked at him with watery eyes. He reached out and stroked Thiti's face.

“Then you don’t have to endure it,” he whispered back. “Do me as much as you want.”

Thiti was hot, his mood was so intense that he had to suppress his heart.

He probably had hoped in countless dreams. But with reality no matter how much the demand He never caused his wife any pain.

“Are you ready?” A soft kiss touched his forehead.

Palin nodded, trembling slightly, as if the effect of the alcohol was starting to fade.

“May I not use a condom?” Thiti licked his nose and white cheeks.

“Um..” he replied softly. “You don’t need to.”

“I want to..” Thiti whispered, “cum in you too.”

Palin's whole body fluttered, “Okay.”

“I don’t know if I have a chance to get pregnant.” Palin said.

Thiti knew well. The doctor said that some people might have a baby quickly. But for some people it takes time. “I’m not in a hurry. I just want you to feel comfortable.”

Palin has no other conditions. No matter what period it is, it is no

different. He knew that Thiti was the number one concern for his health and needs. But he had no position or dream to pursue. Having a child doesn't make him lose anything.

"Let go naturally." Palin smiled, kissing his husband. "If you wants to cum.. cum. But if not yet, We keep trying.. is that good?"

"Wife.." Thiti smiled, eyes trembling, "In this life, I only love you."

Palina closed his eyes, raised his head and opened his mouth to accept a sweet kiss.

Even after many foreplays, But every time it's like a new favorite movie. It made him pleasing, exciting, sensitive, and heart-pounding.

A handsome face swept across his entire body. Chasing kisses all over the square inch. Use the tongue to taste all over the body. Feel the heat from his breath. Feel the softness that is sprinkled all over the body. He was swallowed and made love with scalding lips and palms.

Palin moaned over and over again. He can't remember how many times he reached the point of bliss. Knowing that each drop he poured out until he was trembling. But was swallowed up with affection. Not a single bit was left behind.

A hot breath blew out. The body was exhausted. The bare legs that were erected on a steep streak fell to the ground.

Thiti touches a kiss on the trembling sensitivity. He used the tip of the tongue to caress and gently kiss the red skin of the flesh. It was still close before. But he massaged and expand until it loosened.

Palin admits that once he deliberately poked himself with his fingertips. Thiti is calm and waiting because he wants his wife to be as happy as possible.

"Lin dear, are you alright?" A low voice whispered. Attracting the top of

the white, smooth before moving up to meet dark eyes with his trembling eyes. Palin's hand clasped his fingers together.

“Good.. I like it the most, Khun Tee....” Palin breathed a sigh of relief. “Come on..” He raised his arms, wrapped his arms around his wide shoulders. “I want you.. I want.. right here.”

A tall figure sweltered all over his body. He was pulled to the touch on his stomach.

..I want to entrust the seed..and cultivate until that bond grows..

I want to see this area expand.. because there are their children inside.

“If it hurts, tell me.” He said next to his ear. He leaned his arms over the white figure.

Palin nodded, opening his eyes to meet with a fierce heartbeat.

Toes are separated and the tall figure thrusted in the middle. His skin touched Palin's. Bare flesh. Thiti reached out to join hands and squeezed tightly.

The sound in his chest thumped as the heat gently touched down. I had a hard time breathing. The abdomen tenses as the intense sensation gradually fades.

Both eyes opened wide. At the first moment, a sharp pain rippled through the spine. It was the feeling of being torn apart. Even without seeing, Palin felt the scorching heat as Thiti was moving inside him.

“Ugh..” Palin bit his lip and bit his finger on the bed. The foot resting on the mattress twitched.

Thiti stopped. He was always observing the reaction of the other party. Even if the lingering in the middle would cause him to suffer no different.

“Lin, does it hurt?” a trembling voice asked.

Palin shook his head. He looked at his sharp, dark face with drops of sweat dripping through his hairline. His heart was pounding as his face flushed and flushed red.

“How do you feel?” Thiti asked softly.

“N.. Tight,” Palin moaned, clenching his fists and holding on to his strong forearms. Wide leg “Yours..so big, very hot too, but..I didn’t hurt.”

Thiti gritted his teeth, restraining his mood. “Can I carry on?” he asked, his voice trembling.

Palin nodded, took a deep breath, and met Thiti’s eyes.

After giving permission, a tall figure pressed his weight towards him. He left his strength on his knees. Feet flattened on the floor while pushing the waist down into tightness.

Their eyes fixed on each other. He felt each second that his body was assimilating into a single person, at the same time, invisible threads weaved.

..It’s a bond..that can’t be explained by any words..

He took a deep breath and pressed his fingernails against the back of the hand that interlocked with his slender fingers. Thiti felt the heat when he moved. Finally, their bodies were sealed. Thiti was deep inside Palin

“Khun Tee..” Palin’s face turned red and looked at the man in front of him who is buried inside him.

“Wife..” Thiti smiled faintly, the corner of his eyes showing traces of water. Feelings of happiness, pride, excitement, joy, and the fulfillment of what they had been waiting for poured into their throats.

..Palin is now his rightful wife both legally and de facto..

“Khun Tee..” Palin moaned, his chest throbbing. “Look, my heart is beating so fast.” He pulled his rough hand to place it on his left chest. And Thiti smiled.

“Me too,” Thiti replied, kissing his warm cheek softly. “I belong to you.”

He pursed his lips, warmed up in his chest until tears fell. “Um.” He hugged the man who was wearing him tightly. The awkwardness fades and becomes a passion deep bond.

“Darling..” Thiti looked into his eyes, a gentle smile popping up. He brushed the hair that was covering his forehead and bent down to kiss his pale lips. “I really love you.”

He kissed his wife again..and again. Before kissing on the wedding ringm

“Khun Te....” Palin fantasies. “It’s me.. I'm yours too.”

The listener’s heart heats up. Thiti bent down to crush a kiss on his lips. Overflowing with raging desire, he gnawed, licked, and sucked his pale lips back and forth.

The buried body moved slowly.

“Do you feel it?” Thiti whispered.

Palin looked at his face. Eyes look excited.

His husband’s feelings were moving softly, he withdrew, and sank in. Withdraw again and move slowly felt the tight hot hole. Thiti felt the fluidity and Palin felt himself being wrapped up to respond in rhythm.

“Khun..Khun Ti..” Palin moaned, his eyes closed tightly.

Hot flashes in the abdomen overwhelming tingling Happiness spreads. IT

grows bigger, swells, pushes so hard that he pretends that his belly is being inserted until it bulges.

The cold rhythm began to rush. A strong heat was penetrating deeply. The crushed flesh surface became crushed.

“Khun.... ah!” Palin called out. Both eyes closed tightly and it was like being dragged up a steep slope with every swift movement, “Ah..oh...”

No pain. There was no resentment. He only felt a surge of happiness before it burst into flames. Floating in the field of vision blurs the foreground image. Every molecule in his breath seemed to be filled.

“Lin..” Thiti moaned in his throat. The crescent of the face has an upturned image. He closed his eyes in trembling. The whole body trembled, touched and immersed in the feeling that was formed.

Hundreds of scenerios..not the same as making love really with his wife tonight..

The big bed creaks. The bed folded up and down with a sudden blow. The sound of the skin clashing with each other resounded. Mixed with gasping and moaning.

“Khun Tee!!” Palin cried, wrapped his arms around him. “No, no, no more.”

Thitik tightened his grip on the body and buried sharp fangs on the nape of his neck enough to be a trace of ownership. But don’t expect Thiti to hurt even the tip of Palin's nail.

“I love you..Lin.” He frowned, cursing with excitement.

“Ah.. ah”

A groan stirs up emotion. His hardened part had matured, it was steep, blazing, full of strength that had been suppressed for a long time. And

when everything is consistent. The rhythm of raw love was released.

The large figure above galloped down. Thiti plunged deep into the heart of the feeling. Deliberately condense the self into the most sensitive point.

Palin let out a breath. It was as if being tossed up into the sky and then suddenly pushed down. His face flickered on the pillow. The hair was tangled by the skids.

Has been crushed down a few times. His whole body trembled. The shortened tip of the fingernail scratched the strong nape of the neck. Ten fingers crossed over his broad back like a person would suffocate.

The destination that was seen in the distance seemed to have been pulled in without hesitation. A split second later The hot steam of love suddenly exploded violently.

The front image appears to have been cropped. Palin opened his eyes wide, unable to cry, his feet pressed against the bed. Trembling leg Then another surge of happiness poured out.

He gasped for breath, filling his lungs with air. It felt like the movements on the body had slowed down. But every action doesn’t stop easily. Thiti is just waiting...

'Lin..” A trembling voice whispered, his arms wrapped tightly around him. The other arm pulls the thigh. Thiti lifted one leg up over his shoulder. And hit deeply.

Palin let out a cry, his eyes so blurry that he couldn’t see clearly. He could only see a large, tall shadow moving above him. Until his breathing was normal. Thiti began to squeeze in again with so much energy, slower, but more solid, as if to be pinned down.

“Good boy..are you okay?” Thiti asked.

Palin nodded, feeling his throat so dry that he had to stick his tongue out

of his mouth.

Every action is more stimulating. Thiti stooped closer. He inserted his the tongue into the mouth cavity and gave tight crushing kissee. Thiti licked his mouth with juicy kisses.

The huge figure moved quickly. Strong hips press tightly until the abdominal muscles curl. Palin's butt cheeks are tight, crushing, squeezing into a rhythm. The bump against the supporting leg produces a rough sound.

The harsh tip tugs perfectly on the sensitive center behind Palin. Some of the softer parts became hard. Palin's backdoor was ruddy and juicy with desire. And when the mood climbs to a high point, slippery liquid seeped out.

He moaned softly, his hands landing on him. But he was holding his arm and pressed down on the bed. Young man moved heavily. From slow, Thiti starts to get faster and stronger, causing the whole body to waver.

Palin cried until there was no sound. Before this, Thiti reached the point of happiness until I was exhausted, but he still have desire to do it. Can’t believe that one night will satisfy it. How many times will they need to be able to finish it?

In the last moment, his head was blurry. Only perceived a heavy body that sank into the depths crushed as tightly as possible then withdraw then knocked back into him again.

Thiti deliberately provoked his weakness directly. Palin knew that he had cried out loud. Palin tingled up up and trembled as Thiti entered. The whole body twisted like a small animal that had been heated by the hot water. He waved his hand, snatched up the sheets, and slid down the pillows like a person was about to suffocate.

A split second later, his eyes dazzled as if he had seen a lightning strike, his ears were ringing, but he could still hear a low, hoarse moan. Thiti

hastened and frequented and even though the consciousness is about to slip away, he still remembered the roaring raspy sound.

The man he was bound to hug tightly. The figure above twitched. It was a sign of readiness to pour out. At the same time, Thiti called his name repeatedly.

“Lin...Lin..” Thiti said beside his ear. “Please.. have a baby with me.”

Flickering flashes, hugging each other as hard as possible. Thiti sticks up and sticks around the thick waist.

“Lin!” he groaned, pressing his strong hip towards him. Palin wants to drink.. he wants to taste and taste when something pours in. “Deep more..”

Lacking a word, he thrusted with all his stamina into Palin. He squeezed deep into the most hidden spots. Seconds later, so much love that had been held over a long period of time suddenly swept towards him. It was intense, hot as if it would scald the flesh. And so many that it floods into the destination that supports it. Repeatedly flowing back and forth until it stains the bedsheets.

Palin was exhausted and collapsed. He felt shortness of breath like a dehydrated fish. He focused his eyes. He didn't know whether it was hot or cold. Didn't know the direction or location where he was at. His chest swayed up and down. He was full of flavor and overflowing happiness from the first relationship. It made him happy.

The figure above took a deep breath for some time before he calmed down. Thiti slowly collapsed and laid beside a white chest. A lot of sweat drenched their bare bodies.

The smell of love permeated the bedroom. The heat of the body that was sweltering like the midday sun slowly lowered the temperature. The air conditioner moaned softly with silence.

About ten minutes later, Palin opened his eyes. He smiled faintly. He

looked down at the man who was lying on top of him.

“Are you going to sleep like this?” He patted Thiti's head affectionately.

Thiti looked up. The corner of his mouth unfurled as he moved up and kissed the tip of his small nose.

“Where are you hurt?” he muttered.

Palin shook his head. “Not yet..” but guessed that after that, it should be red and swollen. It's good that it didn't bleed at all because Thiti is good at fucking.

Thiti smiled and kissed his forehead. His eyes softened like a sheep.

“Wife, thank you so much for being so nice to me.”

Palin raised his eyebrows, "Huh, what are you talking about?"

"You gave me a chance.. to be your true husband." Thiti kissed his cheek.

“Bastard." Palin laughed softly.

They lay staring at each other, smiling at each other and kiss each other again. When the lips touch each other tightly, a warm sensation flooded into his heart. Thiti's embrace tightened. Both arms wrapped around the back and slowly caressed each other though they are still deeply ingrained.

“You’re not really going to take it out, are you?” He groaned in his throat. Remember what this guy said?

..I’m going to ‘drown’ all night..I won’t get up anywhere..

Thiti laughed, slowly leaning up as soon as he withdrew it little by little. The warm water of love overflowed from within. This made Palin's face turn red.

“Good man, I think we need to take another shower.” He touched the bright-red part that was beginning to swell, stroked it lightly, and took the opportunity to insert his fingertips in and sweep it away.

“You crazy! Don’t tell me,” Palin let out a groan.

“Excuse me,” Thiti smiled faintly. He got out of bed before bent down and put his arm under the crook. A spoonful of slender figure held it close to his chest, “Let’s take a shower.”

Palin lowered his eyes to look at that part of Thiti that seems to be in good health.

“Don’t tell me you’re going to… one more time.”

Thiti laughed and shook his head slowly, “No, I’m afraid you’ll get hurt more.”

Palin became fascinated. “Take it to get rid of swelling. Let’s do it again,” he said generously.

“Today is Friday. We can do jt for a night, don’t know if it will be better. But next are Saturday and Sunday.” Palin suggested.

The young man really wanted to slap his wife with his mouth.

“I’m not in a hurry, Lin.. we still have plenty of time.”

“Hmm.” Palin smiled, letting Thiti carry him to the bathroom. In the meantime, his eyes began to flutter. But his mouth still murmured “Sheep.... you said just now. Am I pregnant or not?”

Thitining was stunned, looking at the person in his arms that fell asleep without saying a word.

“Lin?” he called softly, but he was already snoring. “You’re good.” He

shook his head and smiled.

..I can’t wait to have a little lamb..

11(1)

Co-translator : XxcrasherxX
CHAPTER 11

The alarm clock was set at 5:00 a.m. Thiti pawed his hand and turned to off. The sky was not bright, and he could hear the rain outside the window. The weather at dawn was so cool that he didn't want to get up right now.

"Um, are you awake already Khun Thiti?"

Palin made a lazy noise coming out from under the blanket. He's lying on his side with his hands on his cheeks. He curled back to find the warmth.

Thiti smiled faintly, inserting his arms under Palin's neck and pulled Palin closer to his chest.

"You better now wake up yet." He presses his nose down against the shoulder slope and then kissed the other side's cheeks back and forth. "It's a little late today...I want to hug and sleep with my wife."

"Damn!" Palin joked, his eyes still unforgettable. "Have you not been hugging me all night?"

"Give me twenty-four hours of hugs."

The listener smiled, murmuring that they can wake up at 7:00 am.

Thiti accepted Palin's words. Thiti tucked his face against Palin's small back and closed his eyes. His heart was beating calmly. They were hugging and sleeping as husband and wife.

"Khun Tee." The voice of sleeping person mumbled.

"Yes?"

"Your Bunny ear is stabbing my waist..."

Thiti was so embarrassed that he has to lower his head over the other person's shoulder. He turned red.

"I'm sorry."

In past, Palin might have been swayed by hai husband's shy face and gentle words but after they spent the night together, he knows enough about his husband.

"The person who said sorry, his hands shouldn't touch my nipples, should they?"

Thiti laughed softly. Well, since the innocent mask has been exposed, it's ridiculous to wear it. It's ridiculous to resist.

"Can you leave the house a little late today?"

Palin was awake, turning to look at his man who was underneath the duvet,

"Khun Tee…."

The large duvet moved, and Palin couldn't grab it. The duvet was off, his abdomen felt cold. The skin is hot because of the warm lips that touched and kissed all over the place.

"You..."

The palms of both large palms held the white meat mounds (chest). Thiti used his fingertips to grind gently before crumPaling them with passion.

He brought his lips to kiss at the top and used his teeth to get enough of it. He flicks the nipple lick of the tongue. Palin moaned.

"Should I put on a condom?"

"It's okay." Palin replied, raising his hips to Thiti to take off his pyjama pants. The big and round eyes turned soft when looking at the person moving against him.

Both of their bodies are covered with blankets. Even though the inside is so bare that it leaves only the flesh in contact, you can't see it from the outside.

The bulge against his husband's pants gives the cloth a wrong shape and it makes Palin surprisingly awake. Especially when the shadow above starts to move.

The sound of the bed creaking softly. .. Glittering with silence. The hot body that was connecting seemed to be even hotter than before. The coolness in the room didn't dampen it. Both sides became more and more scorching.

Palin's two arms held a wide back and braced it. The tip of the nail is pressed down to the shoulder line. Two legs tightened around the waist. His toes rubbed back and forth on Thiti's stiff, swaying hips.

Every synchronization, melted their hearts.

"Khun...Tee.." The voice moaned. Staring at the handsome face that smiled softly.

The tall figure leaned down and kissed deeply. The two arms that straddled Thiti who was above him, made him lower with slender arms. The palms of the two hands move in, coordinating the fingertips and holding them firmly.

"Wife," Thiti said like every night, "Remember, your husband loves you so much."

Palin cried out. He hugged his partner tightly.

It's still raining. It's cold, but they're warm and hot.

"Why are your making this face, Lin?"

Palin came here before anyone every day, his friends remember the time at the department. Usually, Palin arrives around 8:00, and then he eats in Canteen with his best friend, who is now his husband. When it's close to work time, you'll be at his table.

Surprisingly, Lin showed up at the department today at eight and a half. He didn't look hungry like a starved man who could eat a buffalo sized sheep in the morning.

"What the hell?" Palin asked sternly but the corner of his mouth had a smile.

"Did you win a lottery?" His colleague brought a freshly brewed coffee for him.

"Thank you." Palin raised his hand to the senior to thank him.

"Why are you smiling so big? Is there anything good?" He asked.

"Nothing." Palin said. He laughed and twisted the two knobs and set the table. Palin was in good mood.

His senior squinted his eyes at Palin and stroke the tip of his chin.

"This morning, did Mr. Thiti do his homework?"

(* Doing homework is a slang for having sex.)

Palin choked on his coffee. It was a good thing there was not a pile of work in front of him. His eyes turned wide and he turned to scold the other person visually, but the cheeks were so red that the other side noticed it.

"Wait...you couldn't buy a lottery ticket, right?" That's all parody. Lin's going to be embarrassed. "Hurry up, tod is going to turn into a frog."*

(* Tadpole is baby frog and it changes itself completely when it becomes a frog. Hence his senior mocked him that Palin is growing up to become an adult now.)

"Hey, hey."

"Young people are so hot now a days."

The red-faced Palin throws his cookies on his senior's back, but he ducks and runs away, so Palin scolded the air and bends down to collect the cookies on the ground.

"You're in a good mood early on." A soft voice rings from behind.

Palin turned to look at Rath.

"P'Rath. Good morning," Palin said. He greeted the boss, "Thank you for the other night, Phi. I was waiting waiting for you. Your shirt..." he turned to grab a paper bag, but didn't find it.

Oh, where the hell was it? Or did he not take it our from the car?

Palin was numb. He had the goldfish's brain. Someone showed up in front of the department. He didn't have to turn around and see if it's Thiti, and he knew it because a colleague from departement called him loudly.

"Lin! Your husband is here!"

Palin splits his fangs with his senior friend. Now the whole company would know, you son of a.

Rath turned around to greet Thiti.

A tall body walks towards Lin. Handsome face had been smiling since the corridor. The sharp eyes showed more signs of friendliness...but they still didn't invite trust.

Maybe the tigers in the zoo can be a man.

Palin's female friend just came in. When she saw the man from different department came over, she saw that today, Mr. Thiti was as handsome as ever, but he looked better than ever, probably because...

"You're not wearing glasses. What happened?"

Thiti laughs softly, shaking his head,

"Just change the atmosphere." He answered and turned to the new boss, handing over a paper bag in hand, "I got your shirt back."

Palin scratched his cheek. His memory was so short-lived, and the he left Rath's shirt in the car again?

"Thank you. It must have been hard for you to specially deliver the shirt. You could have left it with Lin here." Rath said.

"It's not hard." says Thiti immediately, "Everything about my wife, I'm willing to do."

Rath only nodded, "Um, thank you for washing." He smiled, "I'm going to excuse myself."

Actually he came to talk to Palin about the job, but it's better to keep it for later.

Palin glanced at his husband who was standing with a straight face, but his eyes were staring at boss's back without stopping.. Palin felt goosebumps. Mr. Thiti, is he still a plant-eating man?

"Khun…"His call caused the black eyes to gently turn around. "Well, thank you for bringing it to me. Call me later."

Thiti smiled. Thiti haf deliberately put the bag in the trunk. He knew that Palin would forget, so he didn't mean to remind me to bring his shirt to the department.

"I brought you a sandwich." He said in a gentle voice, putting a hot bag on the table, "You didn't eat anything this morning, I'm afraid you'd be hungry."

Palin opened the tupperware which was filled with sandwichs for him and his colleagues. Palin felt joy in his heart. He didn't actually eat this morning. So his stomach was growling now.

Palin can't 'eat' his 'husband' and say he's 'full'.

"Thank you."

Thiti looked at his wife with affection. He's got another business to say, "Are you up to this evening? I have to go to my friend's funeral at temple outside the city."

Palin looked up, shocked, "Friend at the department or Mr. Fai!?"

Thiti laughed.

"No, they're all still alive. This guy was a friend from the same group in high school. He moved from Surat to live with his wife in Nonthaburi."

"Yes. Okay." Palin said with a sigh "I'm sorry, Khun Tee."

Thiti nodded. He just heard from him a while ago, and he's the first high

school friend to die at an early age. He was recently promoted to head of the department at the end of last month. He even texted to congratulate him for his promotion.

All of a sudden, he met with an accident. The third child was just two years old...

It makes him think a lot of things.

Death doesn't choose anything, doesn't choose people, and doesn't choose dates.

"Lin." the young man calls out his wife.

The owner of the name looked up and gazed at him with his 'always-in-love' round eyes.

"See you at noon." Thiti says, smiling, "and… I love you."

Palin was attacked by the bold statement and his face was red. It's nice that his friends aren't eavesdropping. Otherwise, he was going to get teased until the evening.

"What's wrong with you?"

Thiti didn't answer. He's just smiling.

When you have the opportunity to love someone, you can live together with your heart. Take advantage of those moments to the fullest and make the most of these moments and spend each second of every day worthwhile.. because if you die, you won't regret it later.

"I'm going to work first." He pinched his wife's round cheeks gently and walked away.

On his way back to the department, a young girl in a school uniform suddenly bumped into Thiti. The file she picked up dropped and it all

spread to the floor.

"I'm sorry." he said. The young man bent down to pack up, "I didn't look." He handed her back the file, and he saw that the staff badge was hanging..so maybe she was an intern that the company accepted.

The girl picked up the papers and apologized for wasting Thiti's time.

"Thank you so much for your help." She smiled, "Where department are you in? You look familiar."

Thiti collected a multicoloured pen that dropped and he didn't care much to reply.

The girl lowered down to look at the company's employee ID card, including the picture, first name, last name, position and department that he was in. "P'Thiti...Engineering Department."

Sharp eyes glared instantly. Dark eyebrows furrowed together.

One thing outsiders don't know about Thiti is that he doesn't like strangers invading his personal space. If he doesn't tell, it means he doesn't want to tell the other party so the other party shouldn't be involved.

At least it's basic etiquette that should be respected.

Don't think he didn't say anything, and you'll be holding a upper hand...

"Here you go." Thiti stood up and she got up. He was about to walk out, but the other one called, so he had to turn around.

"My name is Rarin." She smiled sweetly, "Can I bring you a cup of coffee for thanking you?

Thiti looked with a smooth face, "Thank you for what?"

"Well, helping me pick up the stuff, you're so generous."

"You dropped something, I helped, don't worry, and the coffee, dotn worry about it. Thank you very much." That's all he answered and avoided.

He may seem arrogant to respond indifferently and to look narcissistic. But the eyes with which she had been looking at, she meant more than coffee.

But Thiti is not an innocent man who can't read the situation. How did opponents approach? Why? With what technique? He's keeps up with everything, just chooses not to say it.

He doesn't mind people who like him. Thank you for feeling so good, to be impressed or to like anyone, it's not wrong. Just don't try to cross the line...don't try to compete.

Whenever you become a 'third person' and deliberately intervene.

Then you will immediately be the creatures that are classified as the 'lowest'.

Just a moment after Thiti left, the same girl smiled. She had seen glimpses of him eating in canteen, but she never talked to him.

From the wedding ring, she knows he has a wife, but who cares?

Something like this in not like clapping with one hand. If he invites, who can the other party blame? The other party will approach. Blame a man's heart for not being strong enough.

How about Khun Thiti... just look into his eyes and she forgot where she was going.

Rarin carried her files into the design department. She was assigned by Mr. Kanin to deliver important books to Mr. Saharat, the new department head.

She was wondering if Mr. Kanin knew about her and Mr. Tharit.

If he knows then why is he silent? Rarin can't pretend that she doesn't feel familiar.. it's weird.

But that's it. She doesn't want to be a mistress. She can have fun from time to time and she's going to be yourself, so she trusts Kanin.

"Excuse me." She said and smiled sweetly, gently knocking on the glass door.

Palin was standing in the corner drinking red water. The mouth was stained at the time she walked by.

"Ah!" he immediately recognized that face. She was Khun Tharit's fling.

"Hi Phi." Rarin smiled, "Is P'Rath in your room?"

"There." Palin nodded, pointing his hand at the boss's private room.

She mumbled to thank her before she sent the file. It looked like Mr. Rath was reading a project. When he saw her, he greeted her with a nice smile.

“You’re an intern, Mr. Kanini’s assistant." the Rath picked up a pen to sign. It’s a contract document that Kanin forgot when they met. He apologized for his mistake. Of course, because Kanin is very thorough and thoughtful. It’s not easy to forget.

Maybe it’s due to morning sickness that is getting worse...

“Yes,” Rarin smiled, bending down, picking up the file, “Glad P'Rath remembers me.”

Rath leaned back, “How’s Mr. Kanin?”

The girl froze, thinking for a moment before answering, “Well, nothing new.”

“That day, he had a severe stomachache and still he came to work?” Rath knocked the pen down to the table.

“I know, he’s serious about work, be number one..” Rath said.

Rin was silent. The word ' number one ' has two meanings. First of all, he is the number one person in the HR department..a person who manages to take care of employees in the organization; both the parent company and the subsidiary as well and that too in an orderly manner.

Who will join or leave? Who will be pulled over or willfully push someone away? All of them are considerations of Khun Kanin who is very close to the chairman.. which is at this point. She wouldn't even be addicted to his dust.

Second, he’s Mr. Tharit’s ‘number one’.

Even if he wasn't loved, Mr. Kanin has a marriage certificate.

And she's only worth a temporary pair of legs.

Mr. Rath would have intended to say that.

A little serenous, she didn't reply and excused herself.

“Work hard, sir.” Saharat smiled, standing up and said.

"to pass or not pass the internship depends on Mr. Kanin alone. He's a kind person.. anyway he wouldn't mind."

She bowed her head, “I’m going to work hard to help Mr. Kanin the best I can.”

“That’s good,” the young man laughs. “We’re off at 5:00. You don't have to work OT." *

(*OT - OVERTIME)

Rath said while pouring tea bags into the tea and Rarin could see the sharp eyes that were staring knowingly.

“Yes, sir.” The girl bowed and left the room.

Outside, a group of women who were talking to each other turned around and gossiped. Rarin frowned. She knew it must be about her. She would like to say to them that it is better to take time to work and do not come in and pry if you do not understand the matter at all. She slept with Khun Tharit. She didn't sleep with their husband around here.

"She's a pretty face, isn't she?" said a voice. "She looks cute."

Palin makes a , shrieking sound and told his friends to stop talking. He didn’t want them to gossip there. He saw Nong Rarin and brought his friends at his desk. Let’s make shut Khun Tharit now.

“Lin, you be careful to Mr. Thiti. Take good care of the national husband for next 100 years.”

Rarin paused for a moment. Thinking about it again, she remembered P' Thiti, who had often seen in the canteen. Actually, he didn't come to eat alone.. But he came with this Phi all the time, and when she looked carefully, P'Lin had a wedding ring on him.

Palin clutched his temples, not knowing how to stop his friend. So gave them the work to do. One more glance and he saw that Rarin had left the department. He breathed a sigh of relief.

"Oh you were pretending to get Rarin out of here. I was terrified. You had the face of death on you." His friend said.

“Jeez, work.” Palin said.

"Does anyone want chocolate?" Rath came out of the room. In his hand

was a big box of Swiss chocolates. He walks and distributes it among his subordinates.

Palin received a piece. He smiled and said thank you to the senior faculty for being so kind.

Saharat saw clear eyes and smiled in response. He could see that they had a good marriage. He's reflective. It's really contradictory to Kanin's post-marital life.

Hopefully this 'friend' will have a way out for himself in the end.

_____

11(2)

Co-translator : XxcrasherxX
CHAPTER 11 PART 2

Thiti parked at the side pavilion. Now it’s 6:00 pm. Many people have rolled into the event and offered their condolences to his friend’s family.

“Did you put the money in the envelope?”

“Forgot." Thiti unbuttoned his seatbelt, taking 2,000 baht out of his pocket.

“I wrote it for you.” Palin carried a white envelope. He carefully wrote his husband's first name, then his own, followed by Thiti’s last name, and then added more personal money.

Thiti picked up and smiled, “Thank you, wife.”

Many people may overlook these little actions because they are common, but for him it is to understand and care about each other as soulmates.

He likes that Palin thinks for him in a lot of things, sometimes he forgets things. Instead, Palin’s going to take care of it. Like putting money in an envelope or grabbing his glasses.

...just look at the eyes and know in the heart that that's what they always have been..

“Let’s go.” Palin said, exiting the car and waiting to walk into the pavilion at the same time.

Many old friends were waiting for the prayer, and the other incensed by the body. Thiti gradually greeted and went inside, beside a photo of the deceased, there’s a kind-hearted young man who gave incense sticks at the spot to those who attend. Close to him are three boys, aged less than two to three years apart. The smallest one is about two years old.

Thiti went in and crawled his knees to the priest, then turned to greet the dead man’s wife who was a friend of his group.

“Pun..” he called him. “I’m sorry.”

“Thank you for your condolences.” The party smiled, giving incense stick while looking behind him.

Thiti held Palin’s hand to move forward. “He's My wife, Lin.”

“Hello,” Palin bowed out because he was the same age. After expressing his condolences, he sent Pun an envelope with three thousand baht to contribute to this event.

“Thank you very much.” Mr. Pun took it. Now, that there are few guests, Pun invited them to talk.

"When did you get married? You didn’t send any news to my friends.”

Palin laughed awkwardly, turning to make eye contact with Thiti.

“We didn’t hold an event, just registered a marriage together.”

“Lin won’t let it be arranged.”

Palin smiled. He changed the subject by asking about the three children, so Pun called over his sons to say hello. So the boys put their hands in front of him in salutation.

“The youngest one is only two years old. He's learning to say new words." Pun smiled sadly.
"He just learnt to say Daddy” a week ago...now I don't know who will he call daddy anymore."

Palin reached out and rubbed the boy’s head in an affectionate way. Big round eyes stared at him. The little boy grinned until Palin saw his missing teeth.

“I’m so sorry, and I want to cheer you up." Palin murmured to the adults. “If there’s anything I and Khun Tee can do to help, Please get in touch.”

“Thank you very much.” Pun smiled, turning to his friend, “Your wife is so cute.”

Thiti smiled, another female guest was coming in, so he turned around and looked.

“Aw, Mook.” The young man said. It’s a day for a reunion of old friends.

The girl in black was a little taken back after seeing them. “I haven’t seen you in a long time.”

Palin smiled at his husband’s friend, Thiti told her that he was his wife, then they greeted each other. Then they went for ceremony. He had to bow to the priest and pay homage to the dead, so he didn’t talk much.

Palin crawled out on his knees and waited to hear the prayers outside, while he took the opportunity to talk to the children. Looks like the little guy didn’t feel much. The middle one was naughty, and the eldest knows it, so he seemed sader than his brother.

“Hey, good guy,” Palin bent down, squatting with a gentle smile. He picked up a few plum candy from a backpack and handed it to his brother, “What’s your name, son?”

“I'm Pomgun." The little boy replied.

(*ป้องกัน means protect in English.)

“Your name’s cool." says Palin, stroking his soft hair, wiping away the sweat that pops up on his small nose.

“My dad said I was the eldest brother. The name protects everyone.”

“That's very good.” Palin gave a thumbs up as admiration.

Pomgun knew that his father was dead. He knew that he was not coming back. He was sorry and crying a lot, but he didn't want his mama to see him all sad and crying all the way.

“Good boy.” Palin held the boy's hand and massaged it as a consolation.

Pom looked at the adult look and all of a sudden, the tears were burning in his eyes.

“Auntie, I’m afraid my mama will die.”

Palin moaned in his throat and hugged the boy to his chest.

“Oh, son.” He rubbed his small back, “Don’t be afraid. See your mama is here. Your siblings are here too. See.." He pointed to Mr. Pun and his brothers.

Pun walked over to thank Palin, for being a protective friend. He was busy caring for guests, so he didn’t see his eldest child crying.

“Hey, good guy. Why are you crying…"

Pun wiped away the tears for his son. When He realized that Pom was afraid he was going to die, he smiled.

“All right, mama promises to take care of myself, to stay healthy, to live, to take care of my baby and his brothers for a long time..okay?”

“Why do people die? Can't you not die?"

“It’s a common human thing. Just like children are born every day, when they are born, they grow up, then they get old, get sick, and die. That's normal."

Palin looked at the other person teaching the children affectionately. He knows that this kind of thing needs to be explained and communicated to them. No need to cover up or detour, confusing the child.

Death is a universal happen. Teaching your child from a young age will allow him to cope with reality and continue to face the terrible events of his life. Especially on days when we’re not in charge.

“But until then, Mama and everyone, grandfather, grandmother Uncle and aunt.. All will be with us. Pom will be with me and His brothers for a long time.” Pun comforted.

Pom nodded, tears slowly drying out.

Even so, Palin couldn't help but feel sorry and pity for this family. Their dad passed away and all three of them are yet to grow up.

If this happens to him, He can’t imagine what to do.

Thinking about it here, the cold sensation came up. His chest tightened. He was das and unable to find a solution. He never thought about losing his loved ones.

If mom and dad are gone, He must be like a person with one leg left.

And if Khun Tee is not here...

Palin blinks in a bizarrely. His chest tightened further. All of a sudden, it felt like a cork was stuck in the throat, like a lump and he was speechless. He couldn't explain it. He just knows he feels heartbroken.

Yes, it’s a feeling like...

His heart was taken out..

“What are you thinking, hmm?”

In his mind, it’s like getting lost and suddenly getting found. When he heard the gentle tone, everything that was uncomfortable, the suffocation...disappeared.

Palin turned around with damp and watery eyes, “Khun Tee.”

Thiti furrowed the eyebrows. The frameless eyes obscured look clearer than ever.

“Yes baby.”

Baby, only one word.

The warmth crept into his heart.

“I-I…" Palin sighed and walked away from the crowd and held his husband's hand.

Thiti looked skeptical, staring at Palin's white cheeks. He smiled faintly, took off his jacket and covered Palin's shoulders. He knew Palin was cold.

“I’m going to be sick. I feel sorry for Khun Pum.” The young man twists Palin's nose.

Palin looked on with appreciation.

“Did you think about anything that made yourself uncomfortable?”

“It’s just that I pity K'Pun.” He murmured, “Your friend is young and he has a lovely family, but he's being very strong, essentially for the three kids, so I figured if it was me, there would be nothing I could do.”

Thiti rubbed his small head and hugged him.

“If we can help K'Pun...We need to help him.” Palin said.

A tall body smiles, “Believe it or not, I think you are like Nobita.”

“What?”

“Have you ever read Doraemon to the moment Shizuka decided to marry Nobita?” Thiti asked, smiling, looking at Palin who nodded, “Do you remember what Her father said?”

“I don’t remember.”

“He said that Nobita was someone who wanted someone to be happy and that he would feel distressed when others were hurting.”Thiti grabbed his cheeks softly, eyes weaving softly, “It’s a sense of compassion… It's the best for human beings."

Palin looked at Thiti with big round eyes, both cheeks hot.

“My wife, who is like this, makes me happy and proud of the most.”

“Khun Tee.”

“It’s clear to my heart that I love you so much.”

The listener’s heart melted. He couldn't believe it.

Even when they're in temple, Khun Tee is flirting with him with all his being.

“I’m... I’m glad,” Palin murmured, “having you as a husband.”

Thiti smiles at the corners of his mouth. He wanted to bend down to kiss Palin's cheeks, but he has to calm down.

“Let’s go.”

As they were walking back in. In the pavilion, there was a quarrel and yelling which was not so big but attracted attention.

“What’s going on?”

In front of the morgue. Khun Pun was arguing with a young boy, acting upset, his face which was filled with signs of sorrow was now replaced by a reddish tinge of anger. The glittering eyes are now fatigued and disappointed.

Palin looked into the pavilion and saw that the young guest was wearing a loose-fitting shirt and trousers that were light enough to make it easy to move…. Maternity clothes.

“This is...” he looked at his husband and his heart was fluttering.

Thiti stiffened. What the boy said next made him realise immediately.

“I’m going to pay my respects to him. What right do you have to stand in the way?”

Mr. Pun's face was humiliated and angry, “Get out. You're not welcome here.”

"I just wanted to come and pay my respects to my husband's funeral one last time. Why do you have to be so narrow-minded about things like this?" The boy retorted vehemently. "When he was still alive, you had blocked me enough. When he's dead, you're blocking me again. I'm his wife too. I have the same husband as you too! How can I come later? Did you think you have more rights?"

Pun is so angry that he's shaking. If he is calm is because there are more people present. He pushed his kids behind him, so they don't see it well.

“Thiti...mook, help me please” Palin saw his husband's lady friend. Pun wanted them to make a noise because he didn’t want the kids to know about his father.

Thiti got protective and took the children outside the pavilion. The three of them seemed a little baffled, especially the little ones who are so frightened that they started crying.

“Lin, please look after the kids. I will go back to Pun.'

Palin nodded quickly, bowing down and hugging the screaming kids.

“Mr. Lin, are you okay? Should I come and help you?" The girl seems impatient, “That way, the boys are going to be inconvenienced and probably can't handle it. The jokes are going to be easy. Moreover, that man is pregnant.,"

Palin nodded in response. He was still stunned and shocked by the incident. It’s nice to have w woman watching the kids.

“How dare you talk so lowly in here?” Pun looked at that man. "I condemn the habit of you stealing and shouting in front of other people. Are you very proud now?"

“Oh, what did I steal? He was going to have another heir, you knew it yet you didn't divorce him. Your husband didn't love you anymore and you still wanted to hold on him."

Pun clenched hus fists tightly. He was red from anger. He felt like he’s stupid! He’s embarrassed! He was willing to give his husband another chance thinking he would repent his mistakes. He believed his husband when he told him rnay theu broke up. Finally...he showed up with another flesh and blood. That’s funny...the evil deed he has done came up on this day.

What the dead would even feel? The heart of the person which is aching is alive…

“Hey, which way you came from, go back that way!' Mook pointed at him and scolded him. “You don't have to follow those good traditions right now, you have no right!”

“I have no right!? His son’s in my stomach! Do you want to check it?" The tanned young man said. Then the boy saw his husband'sparents and smiled,

“Grandparents, do you want to see your grandchildren?” He rubbed his stomach, “Even if he’s a bastard, he’s your grandchild, too.”

Pun tears up. He was humiliated among all the guests. The boy’s really pregnant.

Pun and his husband have been in love since high school.. Why did he repeatedly betray him..

“Eh! This kid!!" Mook swore and went ahead to grab his collar and dragged him deliberately.

The opponent cursed. He turned around and made a gesture of slapping Mook. Only in that split second someone's large hand grabbed it. The intense pressure caused the kid to cry out.

Thiti stood between the female friend and the boy. His dark eyes flashed with anger. The face and voice that used to be gentle, now it's a lot more aggressive.

“LOW CLASS.”

Palin looked at the pavillion when he heard his husband's voice and gasped.

He's scolding!!

“About the husband and wife, don’t be fuckin rude!” The ban flicks his arm and tried to push away but no avail.

Thiti clenched his jaw unexpectedly. The rough hands patted the younger person's throat. He just pretended to exert a little pressure. The child screamed in shock.

“No! Calm down!" Mook shouted and hurriedly pulled his friend's shirt.

Palin wasn’t near, but he saw everything. He was in shock.

“It doesn't matter that you're pregnant, I’m going to throw you out on the side of the road,” Thiti loosened his grip, threatened, but still didn't let go.

"If you want to intervene in someone's life, you have to be mentally prepared. Do you know... how many ways I have to deal with someone like you!”

The boy was shocked to tears. He thought he was going to be thrown to the ground. Two hands bashed down with strong arms to support his stomach.

“Go back and don’t show up again.” Thiti says in a low voice, “Don’t call on what you've doing behind Pun's back. Pun is better than you and he's not one you can pull down with your low tactics." When Thiti let go, The boy stepped aside.

It was all over in no time. The guests did not intend to show up in the chaos of the event, rushing to the bus and went away. Other guests also swarmed the criticism. It’s embarrassing for the wife who still had to endure this app.

Palin waited for calm atmosphere before he returned the children to Khun Pun. When Pun saw the three of them, he collapsed, hugged all his children, cried out in exhaustion.

Thiti sighs, moves closer and puts his hand on his old friend’s shoulder. Thiti knew about how the dead had a long relationship with someone else. He and his friends in the group also warned against it. He’s been saying it many times about happiness for a while. There’s no way it’s worth it. In the end, he said he wouldn’t do it again, but Thiti didn’t think he would every change his ways.

Is he (pun's husband) satisfied with the embarrassment his family has suffered today?

“Wipe away the tears.” Thiti said. “This should be the last time Pun cries for him."

Palin turned to look at photo of the dead. His eyes were disappointed, but he's not going to scold or make negative comments at a funeral. That kid has gone away and it's useless.

That’s all about being honest in your marriage. Is it so hard?

The prayer time was slightly postponed, but when everything went back to normal, the ceremony continued. Palin sat as a children's friend, and Mr.

Pun had consolation from Thiti and Mook.

After the first half, Palin helped serve porridge and serve water to other guests, even if he just came to know Mr. Pun, he wanted to help a little bit.

When the prayer is over, he and Thiti came to say goodbye and Palin bent down to hug the three children. He told them to cheer up and take care of their mama.

“Noted!” said Tab, swinging the incense stick, acting like a knight.

Mr. Pun smiled, “I think I'll pray for three days and then burn it. If you’re free, you're welcome to join. Thank you so much for today, Thiti, Lin and Mook.” He turned around and looked at his friend, “Good luck, and I’ll see you next time at a more auspicious event.”

Palins eye contact with Thiti. He smiled, and he held Mr. Pun's hand.

“Don’t forget, if there’s anything that we can help with, call us, we’ll do our best.”

“Thank you.” Pun said while walking them to the two parked cars.

“I heard that tomorrow evening, my friends would make an appointment, so I wouldn’t be able to go. If you’re free, bring Mr. Lin.”

“I'll see later,” Thiti responded, slamming his friend’s shoulders, “If you want help, call me.”

The beautiful car slowly moved away from the temple zone.

Inside the car, there was a moment of silence. Palin sits looking at a red thread with a few candy tablets in a paper bag that has been obtained according to belief. These things are still the same.

“Are you all right, Lin?”

Palin shook his head, reflecting so much about it that he didn’t know what to say.

“Did your friend... and Mr. Pun been dating for a long time?”

Thiti glanced at Palin uncomfortably and said,

“Since sixth grade.”

“For God’s sake,” Palin moaned, “an year more than us…"

The tall body feels a little uncomfortable, “But I’m not like that, you know?”

Palin just smiled, looked out the window.

“Mr. Lin.” He’s so hot in his chest that he can’t stand it. “What happened today won’t make you paranoid about my love.”

Palin didn’t answer.

Thiti was agitated When the car stopped on a red light, he held Palin’s hand and said, “Darling…"

Palin turned. The clear eyes show no signs of suspicions. He even looked amused and cheeky. Thiti took a breath with relief.

"What's wrong with you, Sheep Daddy?"

He's not as stupid as it is indistinguishable from the different cases. Each couple has a different story and life, so why do they want to undermine the seventeen-year love of others and scare their love?

Whoever it is doesn't matter.. It's important that his man is Khun Tee…

"Damn!" Thiti knew his wife's thoughts, grabbed his shoulders and gave him a heavy kiss.

The smaller one closed his eyes, looked up at his husband and shut his mouth.

"I'm glad you believed in me." The young man hugged the other side and tucked his face down with his throat, "Know that my eyes will only look at you, my arms will only hug you."

Thiti...a person who talks very less… Will always tell his wife how much he loves him..

And his heart will only love him…

"My whole life, only you are good for me."
Palin melted like a wax in fire. He didn't think the reaction from Mr. Tee would be so harsh. Let's play with each other… Make hot love Daddy..

"Sometimes I wonder what kind of man you are," Palin laughs. "Usually when you're with me, you're like a tame giraffe chewing a crunchy tree."

Thiti laughs in the throat.

"But as far as the temple is concerned," Palin rubbed his arm. "Seriously, did you mean to break his neck?"

"Crazy," Thiti shook his head, "I was just threatening."

He's been standing there for a long time. Things don't seem to end easily. The kid doesn't listen and doesn't care about anyone. The more he said, the worse it was getting. He was only considering his own needs.

That kid, if they have common sense and if he knew the offenses he had committed, would he deliberately show up in front of guests and scold the real wife with that kind of aggression?

Pun retaliated by arguing back, which was patient enough.

With some people, when you can't just use words, it takes a hard stick.

Palin knows Thiti's reasons, even if he's smiling.

"You're really scary."

Despite feeling a little pity, Palin doesn't give him more sympathy. People should be conscious of their cravings. Otherwise, it's going to be a mess.

"There will be no forgiveness for someone who deliberately comes as third wheel." He replied in a smooth voice, "Those people know, but they're still trying to take it. If there was a head of thinking, they wouldn't."

"I'm really scared for them."

"Well, if the husband had a little sympathy for his wife, even if hundreds of other people came into his life, he wouldn't have done it, wouldn't he?"

"Yes," Thiti said, "you can't clap with one hand."

People, if they love each other steadfastly, Holding hands hard enough and being honest is the location, even if there are a third hand, there is no way to ruin a marriage.

"This is because my friend is bad."

Palin smiled. I've heard this so many times today.

But Mr. Tee's reaction makes him feel good, because it means he doesn't like men who are very disgusted and disrespectful to their monogamous behavior.

So Palin can rest in his marriage.

It is not yet enough to think about the fate of the people who will interfere in their marriage.

"Hey, dad, the giraffe has become a wild elephant," Palin joked. "My husband is an elephant~"

Thiti laughs, "Sorry, I'm not an elephant."

"So what's wrong, is it Hyena?"

"It's bunny.. white Bunny." Tall body said while smiling.

"It's your convenience," Palin wrinkles his nose, "Ath, if you're a rabbit, I'd be a chipmunk. They're cute."

"I'm not an ordinary rabbit," Thiti laughs in the throat, looking with sharp eyes, "but it's a male rabbit that's ready to mate every day."

Palin opens his mouth.

"Anytime and anywhere. And a chipmunk is not going to be spared." Thiti smiles.

"How can rabbits mate with chipmunks!" Palin gasped

"Yes," the adorable Khun Tee smiled, "tonight will show you."

Thiti is going to break your stomach again, Lin.

12

co-translator : XxcrasherxX

A knock on the front door caused the young man who was working behind the desk to look up. When he saw that the person who asked for permission to be an apprentice he was supervising Kanin spoke to let her in.

“Here's the copy of the documents you ordered.” Rarin walked over and put a stack of paper over to the other party in a humble manner. Every action was evidently cautious.

“Thank you very much." Kanin replied. “You can take a lunch break.”

“Uh, would you like some coffee?”

Kanin raised his eyebrows, taking his eyes off the long, long text that was reading. He smiled faintly, "It's okay, I'm off for now." He rubbed the glass to keep the temperature with warm fresh milk.

Rin smiled and walked out of the room. Accidentally saw another file with a post-it note that belonged to the engineering department. So she asked.

“Would you like me to send that file fo you?”

"It's ok, I'll get someone else to do it later." Kanin replied.

“I can go, I have nothing to do.” Rin offered.

Kanin had just turned his attention to the girl in front of him seriously this time. He put down the pen, leaned back against the back of a chair and tighten his suit jacket to cover his abdomen.

Unconsciously, Rin stared at the slightly bulging tummy.*

(* Recap: Kanin is thea HR and Rin is allegedly having an affair with kanin's husband, thrit.)

“Why does it seem that you are particularly attracted to the engineering department these days?”

She paused for a moment, “No, I just saw that the file had to be delivered…”

Kanin smiles at the corners of his mouth and turned the chair the other way. Light-colored eyes stared at the skyscrapers through clear glass. The

car is running in a crowd but this place is too high to hear the traffic beneath.

“Let me be honest.” He had a calm expression on his face. “You are good-headed, smart, diligent and always ready to improve yourself. In working context, it's considered a quality resource.”

Rarin stood blunt, she knew right away that soon there would be a 'but' coming.

“But..” Kanin turned to look, “Some things.. you failed in the exam.”

"What..."

“Do you really think I 'don't know' your behavior?”

She pursed her lips tightly. The interlocking hands in front squeezed together.

“My policy is not to interfere with the personal affairs of the subordinates. But if it's a personal matter that will cause annoying problems and it looks endless.. I will be bothered.”

Rin opened her mouth to make amends. But Kanin put a practice assessment form in front of her. In terms of potential and knowledge the numbers have been filled in, but the 'Morality and Ethics' and 'Work Relationships' sections are still blank.

“Even if you score zero in there… your overall score is still passable.” Kanin said, “Just that there is still a comment section from moderators. There's also a phone number where I can contact your superior directly.”

Rin was silent. She also needs a profile from this company. But if there is any sign that she will not pass...another person who can definitely help her is Mr. Tharit.

“Still hoping for his help?” Kanin laughed lightly.

She looked heartbroken and shocked. He was shocked that kanin guessed Rin's thoughts.

Kanin didn't say anything. He just laughed.

"Try to ask, believe it or not.. he won't help." The person smiled coldly.

Rarin frowned. Her eyes flashed with dissatisfaction.. This person already knew. Knew everything but pretended to be a dumb idiot. He seemed to have known everything but it did not provoke his feelings and did not have the influence that made him feel even a fraction of it.

“You know everything...then why you didn't?” She decided to ask.

Kanin smiled faintly, “Can you stop a male dog from urinating on every pole he finds?”

Rin opened her eyes wide. It hurts in my heart because of those polite but deep cuts.

“I don't blame you for anything. I've only heard so." Kanin leaned against the chair. “I'm not good at tying my dog.. but anyway. The dog and the pole beside it, no matter how much I pull, you'll probably come back to meet each other anyway..because 'Low deeds' are demanding.”

Rin was so angry that her face turned red. But she tried to suppress it by being indifferent.

“Let me warn you one last time.” Those eyes turned deep dark. “Don't let the scandalous behavior be heard again. Unless you don't care about the results of your internship.”

Rarin took a deep breath. She decided that this evening..she will meet with Khun Thrit.

"The business is over, please leave." Kanin said in a low voice.

The other side stared blankly. After a moment, he turned around. He hadn't even touch the door. The voice behind him spoke as if he had remembered something.

“In the engineering department, he seems to be a gentle person, but it's better if you don't do it."

Rin clenched his fingernails into his palm.

“Some men can't be played with.. Be warned with good intentions.”

The young woman pulled the door and hurried outside.

...Hurt..but I can't fight..

..Did he think she really wanted those guys? Nervous! ..

..Life like that is just a temporary cure for loneliness..

Rarin looked furiously at Kanin's office. At first she didn't have much. But when it comes to being insulted with such a noble gesture it made her nervous.

..Khun Kanin is just a wife whose husband is forced to marry because he accidentally made him pregnant..

..He himself has no less gossip than her! ..

Rin picked up the phone and sent the message to Khun Tharit. She just changed the meeting place to a hotel outside the city. Then, Khun Kanin's ears won't hear anything anymore.

+++++

'Can we meet tonight? There's something I want to talk to you about.'

+++++

Moments later, Khun Tharit typed back that he was busy and had errands to do.

Rin pursed her lips. She already knew that between her and him.. it was just casual. And it's a state that has an expiration period in it. A man like Khun Tharit doesn't stop easily.

She didn't care when he was going with someone else. She just wanted him to help her.

+++++

'Khun Kanin won't let me go through an internship. Can you help me?'

+++++

The message that was sent was 'read' and then no reply came.

Rin is upset while still thinking about it when she received a message from him.

+++++

'Don't tamper with Khun Kanin. If you did something wrong, go apologize to him.'

'I know he's not a mean person for no reason.'

+++++

Rin was stunned. She never thought she'd get a cold answer from the man she slept with. The girl was angry and embarrassed. She called Khun Tharit immediately. When he answered, she spoke quickly.

"Just this matter Can't you help me? Well, you're his husband."

He was silent for a moment before answering in a disapproving tone.

"He knows about you and me but doesn't say anything. That's more than enough, Rin." He replied in a low, curt voice. "Don't let me have to bother him in such a trivial matter."

"But.."

"People like Mr. Kanin don't judge anyone right away. If he tells you, you won't pass, it means he's warning you. Just be good after this..' Khun Tharit said. "Besides, I'm not going to see you again. Due which we agreed I think everything is over."

Rarin squeezed the phone in her hand tightly.. The man is unlucky!

"Kicking me off like this, I guess I've found a new pillar already." She sarcastically said.

"What do you mean?"

“It's the wife you 'dread,'" Rarin stressed. "And you're not good enough for him. It's all your fault."

The end of the line stopped listening for a moment. Then laughed thoughtlessly.

Rarin was puzzled, not understanding why he wasn't angry.

"Are you.. are you crazy?” Rin asked.

"It's true, I admit it." Said the other side jokingly. "Okay..that's it."

"So you're not going to see me again, are you?" she blurted out.

"Yes." He replied flatly. "We agreed from the beginning, don't forget."

Rin snorted. “Who is your new target?”

"There is no new target." Khun Tharit laughed in his throat.

"Just once in a while.. the male dog should return to its owner sometime."

Ranin stood still, the line was easily cut off. Not even a piece of kindness from him.

She clenched her fists.. That man was just a child without the smell of milk, really cowardly while standing calmly. The sound of a group of people talking came from the back corridor. Rarin was feeling hot. So she hid into the women's bathroom.

“I really don't understand. Why does the protagonist have to be a gentleman at the end of the alley like this?” said the senior of the interior design department.*

(* They're talking about a TV show.)

Palin walked behind with Thiti. Khun Thi came to pick him up for lunch as well. Their friends were going out to eat lunch at the canteen. So they walked together.

“What kind of gentleman are you?” Another female friend looked up at the drama on her phone.

“It's when he's jealous, he flirts with her. Why does the protagonist have to be considerate? That's the third hand. No matter how Janet cares about her wife~ Push her head down and kick her!"

Palin laughed aloud, glanced at his 'hero'.

“By the way, if the hero acts against the envious, he is not a hero,” he said. "He's a villain." He said and squinted at his husband.

Thiti narrowed his eyes, so Palin tapped his forehead.

“Say it well, if I'm not a hero then who is.. what kind of man?”

Ploy moaned, put a hand over his head. Counting the days..Khun Ti Mae~ Jealous at number one

"One Krathong" Give me some wine tonight.” He barked his teeth.

Thiti laughed, wrapped his arms around Palin's waist, "I'm going to let you go down and roll..Nooplin"

"But..would you like to go in this dress?" Palin's slacks shirt and pants.. they're uncomfortable.

“You can go back and change first. The house is just across the street.” Thiti said.

"No, I'm lazy. If my belly is tight, I'll unfasten my belt and eat."

Thiti laughed softly. A big hand stroking the little head with affection.

Behind all people, the same girl appeared. She stared blankly at the tall figure. The smile and the way he looked at his wife, it provoked envy.

..A foolish man like Khun Thrit..can't compare to Khun Thiti, not even dust..

After work, the sky was overcast. Then the rain poured down like. People with private cars are not in trouble. But the people who depended on the company buses were terrible.

Thiti went to pick up Palin at the department. He helped his wife carry things, took the elevator downstairs and walk through the lobby to reach the car park. This evening, he had an appointment to have dinner with his old friend, so he invited Palin to go with him.

“Can I drink a lot of alcohol today?” Palin smirked.

"Yes." Thiti allowed, "I'm with you,I'll take care of you no matter how drunk you are."

“Actually..” Palin looked at the man walking beside him and pretend to be distrustful “The most paranoid person isn't anyone else.. It's my husband! You're going to give me a hug, right?!”

“Nuisance!" Te young man laughed in a good mood. “What am I going to give you for?”

"You're going to steal me."

Thiti laughed and massaged his temples exhaustedly..he could really imagine.

“Honey.. you watched too much AV.” He smiled brightly, leaning closer. "If your husband wants to 'make love' with you..don't wait to get drunk, make it with clear eyes."

Palin felt hot in the cheeks. He pushed away Thiti's shoulders with bloodshot cheeks.

The tall figure laughed. He stroked his silky hair affectionately before taking his hand to the parking lot. They stopped scanning the card at the door to record the exit time.

Suddenly, Thiti felt that someone was secretly looking. He turned to look and quickly saw someone.

"It's raining like this. People who don't have cars must be in trouble." Palin muttered.

Thiti didn't answer ad walked to the parking lot and pressed the remote. He went around to opened the car door for him before spreading his hand. "Please, sir." He bowed his head slightly as a tease.

“Oh~ how much do I need to tip?” Palin teased.

Thiti came to the car on the other side, closed the door, turned around and smiled.

“ One kiss is enough. ”

Strong arms draped over the backrest. The other hand touched the tip of his chin and held it closer. His dark face leaned low before his warm lips were sealed.

He moaned softly, leaning forward to receive a soft kiss. Both hands lifted up to support the handsome crescent of his face and sucked on the other side's upper lip in response.

The kiss sounded softly in a quiet cabin. Only the sound of rain from outside was heard. They were only slightly disturbed. But two people still hugging and kissing and looking into each other's eyes sweetly, they did not turn to pay attention.

“Did I say I love you today?” Thiti rubbed her soft lips.

Palin flushed. “Huh..don't remember.”

Thiti smiled slightly, pressing his lips to kiss again. He listened to Palin's moan with satisfaction. He felt the warm, hot breath that is frequent and felt the sound in his wife's left breast that was dancing uncontrollably happily.

..Do you love me or not..

..he wants to ask..but he don't want to pressure..

The young man gave up slowly. Look at the squinting eyes and the brightly colored round cheeks. he smiles softly A kiss on the forehead shows affection and cherishment.

“Wife..” Thiti whispered. “Husband loves you very much..”

He swelled into a candle and burned. Palin wrapped his arms and hugged Thiti's wide shoulders.

“Damn, flirt with me every day. You're going to make me drown in the sugar pit.”

Thiti laughed and kissed the other cheek. “Not flirt with you every day, how can I do that?” He backed away a little reluctantly, started the engine and put into gear.

"You tell me you love me often, aren't you bored?" Palin wrinkled his nose, "Don't run out of love later."

“My love will shoot for another hundred years, can you bear it?” Thiti smiled, slowly driving out of the parking lot. He usually drives fast but if Palin is with him, he is more careful.

“What a bastard.. a hundred years, too long.” Plin smiles. “ Loving me.. just this life is enough. ”

Thiti moaned unbelievably. His heart swelled until it almost exploded. If he's at home right now, he'll grab him and kiss him to his heart's content and crush until his chest is exhausted.

“Wife.. I really want to have children with you." Thiti muttered, holding back.

Hot flushes! It's not even late at night~ Khun Thiti is horny again!

A beautiful car moves out of the building. When they came out of the shed, the rain continued to fall non-stop. Thiti slowed down as he drove past a group of pedestrians holding umbrellas.

"You're welcome..that's the youngest intern here." Palin pointed out.

A girl in a school uniform uses a small transparent folder to cover her head. Two feet hurriedly walked through the puddles. She didn't seem to have an umbrella. And the little white shirt was soaked until the underwear was visible.

"Khun Ti, stop the car," Palin was troubled instead. "Pop.. you can't let it go like that."

Thiti glanced at the rear-view mirror because he had driven past. When he was greeted, he turned on the flashing lights. Turn to park at the edge of the footpath with ease.

“Give her an umbrella.” Thiti picked up the black umbrella that was attached to the car.

“What do you need to cover with your clothes?” He looked left and right. Finally, he took off his jacket. He opened the car door He opened his umbrella and poked his face out to greet him, “Nong!”

Rarin stopped her footsteps and looked up at the wet face.

"It's me.. Palin, front the interior design department." said the person hurriedly. He stepped in and gave her an umbrella before handing over the jacket. “Your clothes are all wet, cover them first.”

“P' Lin.” She glanced at the driver's side. The man was still sitting still.

“Are you going back? Will you get on the front stop? You can get in your car and go."

"Uh.." Rarin picked up the jacket and covered it. “Yes.. going back. But I missed the company car for the first time. So I'm going to walk. My condo is across the street.” She pointed out.

The little girl smiled sweetly and followed the other person to a parked car with flashing lights on. While sitting in th back, the tall man in front immediately turned to look.

"Phi Thiti," she bowed her hand, bowing her head politely, "Please allow me."

Palin explained to Thiti. "Please help her Khun Thiti. She has missed her car. Her condo is on the opposite side of the company at the entrance of our alley. Could you send my nong first?"

Thitin was silent. He could feel the turmoil that might happen in the future, but now he could only agree and drive as requested. Hoping that Palin wouldn't accidentally persuade her to come home with them every day.

"Do you usually return to the company car?" Palin asked her to talk.

“Yes." She smiled, “But there were too many people. Maybe we have to split up. I've been almost crushed by people many times." She said in a low voice.

“Why do you want to fight when you don't have only one car?” Thiti interjected. “Wait for the next round.”

Palin wrinkled his neck and looked at Thiti with a slightly displeased look.

"That's right." Rin laughed shyly. “But thank you very much."

“Ah..it's okay. It's near here.”

“What a coincidence. Phi's house is near my condo." Rarin smiled sweetly.

Palin opened his mouth to speak but Thiti took a glass of water and gave it to the person beside him. He glanced at his wife with a solemn expression. So Palin made a pout that he knew.

Palin knew that Rarin was topic of gossip in the company. Khun Thiti will be extremely unhappy if he offers more help than necessary. Just being generous as fellow human beings is enough. Don't let it go beyond your boundaries and make your own life difficult.

..We have been together for sixteen years. You just look fiercely. He had read his mind..

"He said..if the first bus is crowded you can wait a bit and get on the second round." Palin turned around and smiled. “Fortunately, the condo is close to this place. It wouldn't take much time.”

Rin was silent. What was expected and what was given was the opposite.

Thiti smiled at the corner of her mouth. No comment. The young man turned to the other side and turned into the condo he saw in front of him. It's right here at the entrance of their house, really.

Rin ran out of the car, waved her hand to the two seniors, "Thank you very much."

"Hurry up and wash your hair, be careful you'll get sick," said Palin.

"Lin's shirt.. I'll wash it for you and I'll take it back." A soft gaze connected to the person sitting still on the driver's side. "If I can't find you, I'll take it to P' Thiti instead."

Thiti is looking "No need, I'll off the site. I'm busy."

Rarin nodded. There was still a smile on her face. "Okay..it's okay, leave it for later."

“Mr. Lin, what time are they meeting us?” a low voice asked.

Palin remembered. “Sorry.” He looked at the clock before turning to wave at the girl. “We have to go. If you don't feel well, take medicine..and.. You're a good boy, Rin. "

Rin was stunned anf can only look behind the car that was moving fast.

“Why do you say that?” Thiti asked the person on the side who lowered the air conditioner.

“What?” Palin blinked.

"Good girl, Rin." He furrowed his brows. Feeling irritated in his chest, itching in his heart until he couldn't stand it.

Paln laughed hysterically.

"Whew..Khun! Don't be jealous!" He laughed.

Thiti looked at the smiling person with his eyes closed and breathed out. "I was scared to death.. I was afraid you were going to nvite her to come home with us every evening. If you dared to say it, I would have drowned you in bed all day.”

Palin smiled wryly, "Are you worried about me, or are you worried about yourself, hmm.."

The tall figure laughed. “Who do you think the girl is aiming at, me or you?”

“Khun Ti, It might just be a coincidence.”

“What do you think?” said Thiti, “As I scanned the card, I saw her in the lobby too. At that time it was the first car schedule. There were still ten minutes left before the car left. Why did she wait until the car left?”

Palin was silent, did not respond. Yes.. during that time. They were sitting in the parking kissing each other.

“She came out right at the moment our car passed.” Thiti didn't leave at any point. “She walked through the rain knowing she didn't have an umbrella. And should also know that if wearing a black bra and a thin shirt how would it be when it's wet? She's not as innocent. She should have known if the condo is on the opposite side she should have hurried back first with the car."

“This is you..” Palin looked incredulously. “So fierce...”

"Whoever is in trouble, I'm happy to help, Lin." Thiti said honestly. “But that person must not have any hidden intentions.. It must not be someone who reads my employee card and thinks has the right to call me 'Phi Thiti' even though I don't allow it!”

Palin glanced at his husband who was becoming increasingly fierce. He reached out to grab a strong forearm.

"Phi Thiti.." He said in a low voice, “Calm down.”

Thiti was shocked since he was called 'Phi' . He looked at Palin, his ears rose red.

“Can you say it again?” His voice was clearly lowered.

“P'Thiti?” Palin raised his eyebrows, moaning as he saw his cheeks flush red.

..Oh~ This is Khun Disappointed with the word 'Phi'.

"Oppa~" Palin is in a good mood, "P'Ti..P'Thiti..pretty handsome~"

Thiti held the steering wheel tightly. His heart beats irregularly. The mood that wasn't so good when he saw the boy suddenly disappeared. Now he had shrunk to the size of a little chick in his wife's hand.

“Nong Lin,” the young man said softly, slightly embarrassed, but he liked it more. “You know that Nong Lin is a good person, a lovely person, kind and incomparable. The best in the world..”

Palin got drunk in Thiti's compliments...What's wrong!!

"But please..don't mess with that girl again." Thiti said earnestly.

The listener nodded grimly. “I understand,” he replied simply.

“I know you're intrigued too. Otherwise I wouldn't have told her to be a good girl.” If one cuts off the jealousy that covers their eyes, Why won't they be and to guess what's happening?

“Just..” Palin scratched his cheek, “I believe that people must have some good in them. So I wanted to provoke her to think. At least anything that is not okay, I want you to stop doing it.”

Thiti smiled faintly, placed a hand on his head and swayed softly as if teasing hun.

“The idea is really cute. ..Who's wife is this?"

"Phi Thiti's wife~"

The hand holding the steering wheel clenched even more tightly..oh my wife..

“Good man.. I'm very proud to have you in my life. i love your everything I love your way of looking at the world.” Thiti let go of one hand and held the other's hand firmly. “People are good in themselves. I don't argue.. but with some people it's too much to heal. We have to let go.”

"Hmm," Palin nodded, he didn't expect to change anyone's habits.

“We are good to her, she may not appreciate it, and she will accidentally turn her arrow back and attack again,” Thiti said, “As soon as there is a fire, cut it off with wind. Do it.. so you don't have to sit and solve problems later."

“She must really be aiming for you.” Palin shook his head. “Sigh..tired. Since my husband lost my virginity. The aura of charisma has exploded.”

Thiti laughed mischievously. “It can be funny. You're not jealous, don't you hate me?"

Palin smiles with his eyes closed. “Well, I trust you.” He moved closer and placed his chin across Thiti's shoulders. Both hands held Thiti's fingertips.

“You said it yourself, didn't you? If people hold hands tightly enough even if there are ten people who do not wish well, they cannot intervene.”

Thiti listened with a heart that had doubled in size.

“I may be crazy, but I'm not stupid, Khun,” said Palin. “I've been with you for a long time. I know what kind of man you are. I have our ties in place. There is trust between each other as the basis. Even if someone comes to claim to separate us.. they will never succeed."

..Because he loves Palin so much..there must be an answer..

"I love you.." Thiti smiled. When the traffic jam came, he moved in to kiss.

Palin didn't run away, and even kissed back.

“You asked for me. Can I have some of you?” he whispered.

"Come on," Thiti agreed to everything.

"If Nong Rarin comes to you again.."

“Aren't I supposed to talk to or interfere with her?” Thiti agreed immediately.

“No.. just tell. You don't want to deal with her.” He froze in his arm.

The young man was stunned for a moment and laughed in relief.

“Good guy.. you can see your husband as a ferocious beast.”

"I'm afraid you'll turn from a sheep into a crocodile and tear her to pieces." Palin wanted to cry, "Promise, no matter how angry you are, don't do anything at all. It's not right."

Thiti shook his head and smiled, "Yes, I understand."

“If you don't improve yourself someday we'll find the truth anyway," said Palin. "She'll learn a lesson.. we don't have to do anything."

The tall figure nodded. "I obey you.. I won't touch her."

Palin grinned and gritted his teeth. “Phi Thiti.. so cute.”

Thiti turned short of breath. "Don't call me Phi often.. my heart trembles."

"Phi, Phi, Phiiiiiiiii"

The next red light So Thiti grabs and kissed him until his mouth was swollen. Now Palin realized that this guy's weak point was the word 'Phi Thiti'.

It took about an hour. Thiti parked the car at a pub-restaurant in a neighborhood. He arranged for a group of high school friends he met at the funeral.

Thiti was leading when the phone in his hand rang, Thiti picked it up to look, "Mook called to hurry."

"I'm sorry.. I asked to send Nong Rin, so we're late" Plin smiles.

"It's okay. They made an appointment to eat." Thiti cut the call without calling back. He typed a message replying that he had arrived at the shop. and ask for a table number from the other party

“You and Mook look very close.”

Thiti glanced over. He was silent for a moment before muttering. “Actually…”

Hilarious chatter rang out. But the music almost completely drowned it out. Palin sat beside Thiti. Next to him is Khun Mook and a group of friends. Some people bring their wives and husbands with them.

It seems that each side rarely meets each other. They can count their heads because they have separated to have families and work in different cities. Many people come to live in Bangkok. Many people went to live with their spouses in other provinces. They just came all together at the funeral itself.

“Say it, say it.. When did Joe* secretly have a mistress?” said a friend. Even though he didn't want to be alluded to, but many people are skeptical. "How's the matter going, idiot?"

(* Joe is the friend who died and he was cheating on his wife and made another man pregnant.)

Thiti did not answer. He picked up the Black Russian and drank because Palin ordered to try it and did not like it. Palin sat and munched on olives in a martini glass. The drink was saucy.

“I told you.” Pearl put down the colored liquor. “That boy is a newcomer who came to work at Ai Joe's company. Our idiot friend is a trend for it, so we're close.”

Palin sat with olives giving no comments.

“In the beginning, he started as a consultant. A respected nong And then he asked to take the car back to the condo because his house was the same way as Joe's. Back and forth, so they both received and sent a complete set.”

Palin moaned, glanced at his husband who was sitting quietly.

“Nong flirted first. But the bad guy is our friend. He went ahead and responded,” said Mook angrily. “At that time, the third person was pregnant. He must be lonely, so he got with him."

“Damn it,” the female friend cursed. Looking at the fans, expecting a big punishment.

“Actually, Joe is hiding it from Pun. But that bad boy took a picture of what was going on and sent it to Pun. So she was broken.. because people want to be promoted to the first place. He couldn't get rid of his wife," said Mook. "What's up? Did she break up with Joe? But Pun did not quit because Joe himself asked for a chance. It said it was going to be cleared.”

"Clear what the heck, come on, his belly is big," the group scolded. “Joe is so crazy. Die when you are not afraid to scold people after the crew come to the event, embarrassed by the company"

“Eh.. if it doesn't die. This bastard probably wouldn't come to pay homage to the corpse. I accidentally knew it again when the child was older.”

"Meet Ai Ti to manage I wouldn't dare show up again," said another.

Thiti laughed. He and Mook were the ones who knew about both of them from the beginning. This was not due to an error. But it was clearly a deliberate act.

“But by all means, this bastard is so brutal.” A male friend raises a glass, “I'm still shocked.”

“Oh, I can't.” The drunken man laughed. “Well, that kid was supposed to slap this bastard.. all old friends. How could this bastard not protect it? ”

At the same time, there was a momentary silence. The rest of the people's eyes were wide open. Stomach thrusting of a friend's mouth too big to bang that party was startled.

"Ku..Mr.Lin.." He held his hand up, "Sorry~"

Palin was gargling the water in his mouth, washing off the bitter taste. He gulped down the water in his throat. I'm confused as to why he had to apologize.

“I..I made a mistake about this joke with Khun Ti..that these guys were in a relationship with.”

Thiti clenched his jaw, "The more you talk, the more you'll get kicked."

Palin turned towards Khun Mook, who could only smile. She apologized for not telling him before.

"Eh, I don't understand anything here." Palin was puzzled. "You can tell me."

The others were able to breathe freely. Palin didn't care for one bit. He was not a thoughtful person. and also honor Thiti's 'ex-girlfriend'

"Actually, Khun Mook doesn't have to apologize at all," he said earnestly. “I understand that it's not an easy topic to tell. If Khun Mook would come and say to me, 'Hello, I'm Thiti's ex-girlfriend,' I think Khun Mook would be in a lot of trouble.”

Pearl burst out laughing. “It's true.”

“One more thing. I don't think it's okay to be in any situation.” Palin smiled, “We're friends anyway. I have a lot of friends and I think it's very good.”

In fact, Palin had another untold idea. He thinks of their relationship then one day they had to part. It was more tragic than jealous. The more we meet again in a friendly way. It's not an issue that people today have to worry about at all.

Not being able to continue with the people we love for whatever reason. It is sympathetic. And there's pain in and of itself. Also, the past is the past. As for memories, it's a personal matter.. We should respect and honor each other with that space.

“Mr. Lin is really a very nice person. ..Do you know that?” Mook said.

"Mook said this, I'm so embarrassed~" He rubbed the back of his head, gesticulating.

"It's a pity that we met too late."

"A little, this is my wife." Thiti said.

The young man put his hand on the back seat embrace his wife to show status he is clear. Express yourself clearly and honestly so others don't have to guess.

Before entering the store he told Plin that Mook was the girl he talked to in high school but broke up for good. There was no discord. Because it feels like it's not yet.

Palin was not jealous at all. Instead, he was saddened by the fact that he had to break up with his ex.

Let's just say that the wife is kind, it's okay. Of course, the husband is not that generous.

..Just with a man that Palin used to appreciate.. Thiti wants to be burned..

"Oh, you idiot, you're jealous," the male friend laughed. End of the story.

“I can't drink too much. I have to drive again.” When Thiti was with a close group he wouldn't be very polite. Palin heard this and was still amazed. because sixteen years ago talk time Thiti never fails to call Palin 'you'.*

(* You is said in a lot of ways in Thai, here it means that Thiti can't call Palin 'meung' which is an informal way and is often used between friends. They both call each other 'khun' which is a respectful polite and formal way of speech.)

“Not a lot, this glass is enough~ Crash~”

Palin joins Thiti's friends for a drink as well. He returns to the conversation at the end of Mr. Joe's tragic story. He was interested in the story of Khun Thiti when he was a young man.

“Ai Timan is handsome and dragged since he was in school," said one volunteer. "Ugh.. the lead singer is like a dog. The guitarist is the hero!”

Palin laughed, starting to feel dizzy because he had drank enough. “Do people flirt with you a lot?”

"There were long lines to the end of the school."

“Too much, too many.” Thiti shook his head, turning to make excuses. “There were only four or five people.”

“And the only person who was dating Khun Muk?” Palin cried, clapping his hands.

Mook smiles, "Oh, Mr. Lin." When asked how to do it, she laughed, "Flirt with the kids. It's like a friend will help. So we have a conversation. I was impressed with the idol in school. And then I discovered that this idol has a private world as tall as a palm tree..”

“Yes, this idiot is kind.. you can't invite him to go on a date. He didn't go to the movies instead went home alone. I'm still puzzled by it. In conclusion, were we dating like a couple or talking like a friend?"

Palin smiled slightly, looking at Khun Thi, who had a calm face. Today he learned the story of Thiti's childhood.

..He understands..All the tenderness from Thiti..

..Only him.. that has been privileged..

“What about you Lin? Have you ever had an old gig?”

Palin raised his eyebrows and opened his mouth to say that he had never had a girlfriend. There are people who have been pleased. He saw his husband's sparkling eyes first. So he thought it would be better to keep his mouth shut. He's afraid that Saharath will get hit.

“No,” he laughs. “Married hun. My life is all about eating and sleeping.”

They all clapped. That's adorable.

“No, eating and sleeping are my regular jobs. The company's work is a hobby.”

“Idol of course~”

They sat chatting happily because they hadn't seen each other for a long time. The more late the night, the more people came into the shop. Around 10 p.m., the band changed to a heavy rock song. The friends went out in front of the stage. So he took the opportunity to go to the dance with him.

Thiti doesn't like dancing. So he sat silently staring.

About ten minutes have passed. Palin seems to be exhausted. So Thiti walked through the crowd to shake hands and pulled out to sit and rest. Tiny sweat permeate the forehead. He reached out to wipe it.

"Khun Ti." Palin smiles, eyes connected, "Want to dance?"

“No, I don't like it.” He shook his head.

At that moment, the heavy music ended, the stage changed the band and the atmosphere was relaxed with jazz music. Some of the guests sat back. Some even danced together.

“But if it's like this, I'm fine.” The young man smiled faintly. He pulled out his wife's hand.

His face drooped, his cheeks turning dark red when Thiti held her hand and supported her waist. He used to only jump into a hole. Today he just had a chance to dance a slow song.

“What song, Khun Ti..” He looked up at his dark face under the dim light.

Thiti told Palin to take a slow pace. The sound of the saxophone in the background gives a sweet feeling. The hand that held the small waist

moved up and rubbed the slow back.

“Forever in Love”

In a sizzling hot summer his husband gently brushed the hair that was covering his forehead, he smiled faintly, he breathed out happily and tilted his head into his warm embrace.

His Thiti was a man of heart, firmness and strength, like a key stick similar to an anchor. No matter how long it takes, it never changes, never bothers.

Thiti's love is intense, serious, deep like the root of a large tree. No matter what comes through.. there is no way that love can be a distraction or a stumbling block.

..Whoever finds love like this..he is the luckiest person in the world..

Palin smiled alone. Rubbed the head back and forth against the muscular chest. Two arms hugged his waist and secretly inhaled a soft scent from a big shirt with affection

“No, not anymore.. not really,” he groaned.

Thiti looked down, "What are you talking about?"

Palin didn't answer, but smiled. He hung his face like that. like a newborn bird.

“Thank you.. for making me the luckiest person in the world.”

“Hmm,” Thiti smiled, stroking his head lightly before kissing the black hair. “I love you..”

“Bastard.” Palin trembled at the sweet words, he glared at him, both of his legs pointing up to kiss the tip of his chin. open mouth whisper “khun ram.. you.. you're a thief.”*

(* In previous chapters, Thiti was called wolf in sheep's clothings by Palin. Hence the reference.)

The tall figure raised an eyebrow. Bent down and listen clearly.

“ My heart.. ” Palin muttered, “ You stole it.. Successfully.

Thitin was stunned for just a second. His face was completely red. He wanted to tell Palin to speak one more time. But here it's too noisy. It's scary that it won't end with just the second round.

The tall figure grabbed his wrist and pulled him out, quickly saying goodbye to his friends.

“Let me go back first.” He put down three thousand banknotes, “Please pay.”

"Hey, why are you in such a hurry?" Friends held a big hug, "it's not midnight yet"

“I have important business,” Thiti replied, “see you next time.”

Palin smiles with his eyes closed. Both bowing and raising their hands to say goodbye to others. He's drunk right now.

“Khun Ti.. the song isn't over yet.” Palin hiccups loudly.

"I don't care anymore." Thiti unlocks the car, propped himself up to sit.

While driving, Palin kept singing. As for Thiti, he can only support his mind. Driving through the congested traffic he was all excited. The hand holding the steering wheel was damp and sweaty.

“When you were in the store, what did you say to me? Can you say it again?”

Palin looked “You said you wanted to try sex on the beach?”

“Not then..” Thiti almost choked. “Honey.. you have to understand that it can't be done.”

"Meaning a drink~" Oh my husband! “Can't do it at the beach, the sand gets in!”

..But if you put a mat, it's ok..

Thiti laughed in his throat. He looked at him with sweet eyes connected. “Good guy.. I know you remember. I'm the one who has a bad memory..can you say it again?"

He flushed. Red cheeks all hot flashes. “Huh.. Good stuff only comes once.”

“Wife, husband wants to listen..”

Oh, what are you going to beg for? No, no..no~

Palin looked out of the window. Ears are dark red as strawberries.

“My..my..heart,” he said, “you.. stole it.. finished.. already.”

Thiti smiled with a heart that swelled like a balloon. He turned around and drove. Then.. the low voice laughed softly. Laughed and laughed, the corners of his eyes suddenly wet.

“Khun Ti~” Palin leaned his head on his broad shoulders. “Why are you crying~”

“My peaches.” The big man smiled with tears in his eyes. He moved one of his hands to hold his slender fingertips, pulling him into a light kiss, “Sixteen years.. sweet as you think.”

Sizzling hot summer. He looked up at Thiti and saw some traces of wetness. He can't help but adore and had to take his hand to wipe it off

when the car was stuck.

Thiti turned to look at him, kissed softly on his cheeks. “I love you.. I love you very much.”

Palin smiled and kissed the thick shoulder as if to comfort.

“I've never liked.. never felt this much about anyone,” he whispered. “You're the first of all. Like in my life.. Sheep."

Thitik hugs his wife tightly, “Your heart.. will take good care of you. ”

Palin smiles softly. He knew that Thiti would keep it.. more than an egg in a stone.

"I'm glad that I invited you to marry that day."

"Is the dowry enough?" Thiti kissed the other's forehead and asked with a smile.

“Damn.. gold bullion, stocks in credit card companies, that's a lot," Palin laughed. "It's you and Mother Tharee."

“Is my mother involved?”

“How many lovely mother-in-law do you think there are in the world, hm?”

Thiti smiled lightly, gently stroking Palin's ring finger. “It's a pity.. Dad isn't here anymore.” He sighed, “Otherwise he would have seen my wife.. how lovely you are.”

He hugged the other tightly. He knows that Thiti misses her father.. the man who is the role model of Thiti in everything. "Dad found me, Mr. Ti.. At that time, we were still friends."

Thiti rubs her hair softly. kiss the temple with affection When my father passed away in an accident, he was in his third year, and he was about to take the final exam. I almost didn't want to do anything. But Plin stayed by his side. He always .. can be called every stage of life. They are always supportive of each other.

"Take your grandchildren to pay respects to their father."

Palin smiled, "Did you plan it in advance?"

"It won't be long," his dark eyes stared intently.

"Mad." Palin wrinkled his nose.

“Believe it or not, I secretly named my first child.” He looked at the man with wide eyes. “Take the first letter of your name followed by the letters of my name.”

"Khun Ti~" Palin knew that his husband respected him. But he doesn't think that he will name the child after him as well.

“ Nong Phathu ” Thiti smiled, “This name can be used by all genders..”

"Father of Sheep" Palin burst into tears. “Why do you only have one name?”

Thiti raised his eyebrows, accidentally breathing hard when his palm was placed on his stomach.

“Here..” The person shuddered, cheeks flushed, “ I want four or five children… ”

The other person's heart almost stopped, at the same time, he decided to drive onto the expressway. Straight back to the little house that prompted him to marry Palin.

As soon as the car parked completely in the home area The two people inside the cabin flew towards each other. His dark face pressed a kiss tightly. His sultry lips rubbed his warm lips like a hungry man who hadn't had food in his stomach for a long time.

He breathed a sigh of relief, kissing back and stroking and brushing his entire body. Because it's too far away, so he's nervous. He climbed over the gear to straddle the other person's lap.

Thiti laughed, stretched up and bit his lip.

“Khun Ti..” Palin hurriedly unbuttoned the big shirt button and leaned down to kiss him on the shoulder line, snuggling up softly enough to wake him up. And it worked almost in a second.

“Naughty,” a low voice murmured. A rough palm slipped under the hem of the shirt. He moved up and grabbed the white chest before squeezing it out. When he heard a faint moan, he smiled at the corner of his mouth. He lifted himself up and opened his mouth to bite the tip of the top that was seen through the shirt.

"Ugh.." Palin hugged his head tightly. Accidentally held up to absorb the force of absorption.

The tip of the warm tongue flicks, licks, nibbles lightly, inviting Palin to move. One arm caressed the back and the other massaged and squeezed it out like it will stimulate milk.

"Let's go home.." Palin's voice trembled. But his hand moved down below and hastily loosened Thiti's trouser belt. He also spread to touch another important part.

When his finger touched something that was reacting violently, Palin's face was hot. He was muttering that his husband is too big both strong and

enduring.

“If not, it's too narrow in here. I'll crush you in the car." Thiti threatened.

Palin laughed and hugged his lover while bowing his head as Thiti opened the car door. The big man carried him until he whizzed. He kicked the door with his feet indifferently because he was hugging and kissing.

Spotlights in the field are bright. Automatic lights in front of the house turn on by itself when someone walks by. Thiti put his wife down. A hand hurriedly opened the key. The head is bowed low. He kissed him with a gloomy look, as if he didn't care about his neighbor.

"Khun Ti..quickly," Palin moaned, squeezing into his beating heart.

When the door of the house opened, Thiti grabbed the other's waist and brought the figure up and carried it. Palin's two feet wrapped around his strong hips. Two arms together hugging shoulders wide.

Both of their lips were still crushing. Satisfied, he pulled away and buried himself in the neckline, closed his eyes, moaning at the sensation of the scorching heat from the breath that drenched his flesh.

Thiti, took Plin into the living room. His chest was overflowing with desire until he reached the top of the stairs. He clenched his jaw tightly as he thrusted onto his buttocks.

“Good guy,” a raspy voice murmured. Patience ended at that moment.

The young man lifted a smaller figure and sat on a waist-high shelf by the aisle, his heart racing, almost burning with desire. It was so rushed that it was unbearable.

Thiti discards everything that gets in the way. It fell to the ground locomotives. He lifted Palin's foot and placed it on his chest. He bent down on the buckle and release it.

"Khun Ti.." Palin groaned, lifting his hips so you dragged his pants off his legs. he leaned against the wall gasping for breath with a ruddy torso as he squinted his eyes

“Do you want a woman or a man?” Thiti asked, his dark eyes glinting wickedly.

"Man.." he jumped up and helped to unbutton the remaining buttons.

His gaze dazzled with desire as his man threw his shirt on the ground before taking off his tank top over his head. His heart pounded violently as he stared at the stalwart and strong chest. Beautiful muscles form with tiny drops of sweat. More stimulating.

“Husband, has anyone ever told you that you are crazy sexy?”

Thiti flashed all over his body. He yanked his wife's legs apart.

“Honey.” The tall figure moved to stand in the middle. “Has anyone ever told you.. what will happen if you say this?” He unbuttoned his pants and zipped the zipper. Pull the underwear down a little. What awaits the release is towering.

All of the hot summer, feeling intoxicated by the sweltering heat between them, their breath, their eyes, and their gestures were like bonfires engulfing them.

Thiti bent down, pulling Palin's inner layer out. A cute reaction appeared. A handsome face spreads a smile. He carefully caressed and bent down to swallow.

Palin groaned, closing his eyes tightly with excitement. His feet twitched. Both hands folded over the dark hair. The hip accidentally retreated, but was pinned down.

A warm tongue pampered him comfortably. Thiti is skilled and uses his heart to create happiness. Even though the thirst is intense. But still waiting for the other person to lead first.

The hot mouth envelops him, absorbing, kneading, sniffing, inhaling all over his body. Never bothered even at one point across every square inch Thiti deliberately possessed.

"No..no..Khun Thi," said Palin, pushing the head of Thiti out as the feeling climbed to the highest point. His eyes were blurred. In his head, he saw himself standing at the back of a plane. A cold wind blew through. But the palm of his hand was drenched in sweat as he looked down from the heights.

Thiti glanced at the reaction. He refused to back down. Instead, lift the white hips up and deliberately attract attention. Tight lips moved in and out, flicking the tip of his tongue furiously.

Palin let out a loud moan. At that moment, a long, slender finger touched the back and thrusted in to stimulate him, his heart pounding. Everything looked like a cut scene.

Thiting just bends his finger and presses on the sensitive point inside. Palin squirmed uncontrollably. The hot liquid spurted out like the water in a gushing hose. Again, the tightness on the other side continued to move rhythmically as the fluid flowed.

Thiti was a little surprised. This was the first time he had seen it.

The young man learns that the mutant's body can produce lubricants to facilitate intimacy. But he had never seen Palin pour it out.

..This time it seems to be some kind of signal..

“So cute,” Thiti complimented, his ram transformed into a vile wolf as he poked his red hip groove with his fingertips. “Wife, husband will come in.”

"A..Um", the summer heat is so hot, Palin aised both arms up, "P'Thiti..hug..nong.."

Thiti was hot all over his chest. His body temperature had clearly skyrocketed. He cursed softly, clutching Palin's body and lifting one of his legs to his waist.

The trembling strength gradually penetrated inside, the clear liquid gushing out helped Thiti easily press down on his body. The majesty slid before sinking to the end of the road. and entrusted them as if they were pinning them together.

He was groaning in the throat. Both eyes flickered. But his arms still hugged his shoulders and didn't let go. His legs trembled. He can hardly stand but still have thick palms to support.

"Lin.." Thiti whispered, hugging his small waist tightly, "I'll move."

Palin nodded his head, his whole body ecstatic, tight and full of the heat that filled him. He squeezed his belly in. Deliberately close to the flesh.

Two people's hearts beat violently. The rhythm of the harmonization flowed and matched so well, he groaned and closed his eyes with excitement. His bare hips were swept away by the paw of his left hand. The right hand is inserted under the crook. Raise the legs together between the body gardening in and out.

The surrounding temperature rises, gasping for breath groan and the sound of the body's skin hugging each other and crashing loudly. Hips tight under the slacks move quickly. Sending the things that connect them to sink within with fervor.

“Khun Thi.. Khun Thi!” Palin resonated as he hugged his shoulder tightly. He felt like he was being pulled over. He was dragged into the dense forest with the tusks of a large lion.

A low-pitched groaning in the ear invite Thiti to hear more and got him more excited. His heart was melting.

“Good boy.” Thiti bit his ear softly. “I love you.. do you hear that?”

“Ah!” Palin nodded quickly, gasped for breath, scooping up air into his lungs.

Just a few times to tighten the body. Hit it until the end a few times. Plin trembled, folded. The balancing leg collapsed, encouraging Thiti to be the one to raise him up.

Strong arms wrap around the waist and back. pull both feet around The tall figure moved. He took his wife to the corner of the wall before lowering his arms.

The weight he was carrying fell. Fell down on the harshness that waited to receive. He opened his eyes wide. That part hit the sensitive point until he broke out and cried out loudly.

Without waiting to set Thiti pressed a frequent blow. Squeezing his whole body into the bare skin The force sends all the heat into the tightness.

Palin moaned, both his face and body red as if he was scalded. His body moved up and down as it was fed. Strong hips thrust in and out without mercy.

The sweltering heat that did not stop the skin of the white flesh was swollen and red. The more slippery the liquid seeped until it poured down. The strong forelegs that hit the round hips made an embarrassing sound. At the same time, clear water, sticky until it became thick cream was released.

“Huh! I'll cum.. Khun Thiti." said Palin, becoming intoxicated with the taste of love until he had to grab his handsome face then opened his mouth to kiss tightly. He bit the tip of his husband's chin, dragging the tongue.

Thiti kissed back, unable to resist. He had to grab a small figure from the wall and walked to the sofa in the middle of the room. The connected part still moved. Thiti immensely thrusted Palin's entire body onto the cushion.

Palin can't stop crying. Two legs were lifted up over Thiti's shoulder. His eyes were dazzling and he was only clinging to the strong forearms and looking at the trembling toes on his shoulders.

“Lin dear...” Thiti bent down and hugged him tightly. His arms wrapped around his small back while his hips were still pressing hard. “Have a child.. have a child with me.”

"Khun Ti.." Palin groaned, his heart pounding like it was about to explode.

Since the bottom was raised high, when Palin looked down he could see that the strong and red part is inserting, slipping onto his body both in and out.

Palin reached the climax again with a vulgar picture, but instead grabbed into the center of his heart. His heart warmed when he realized that he was united with his lover.

..This man..who stole our hearts from each other..

Love bursts out violently. Palin cried with happiness. Realize that emotion is scattered and floating in the air in no way.

His face was drenched in sweat. The tingling expression of being in a relationship with a loving wife suddenly grabbed someone else's heart and when their eyes met, both of them were shocked and caressed each other before kissing passionately.

Thiti's voice groaned. It's both hoarse.. and soft.

A large hand rubbed the strands of damp hair. Burning pain on the back of the nail pressed on. But it's more satisfying than anything because it's a symbol left in the time when they make love.

Warm, they love it . The leather seats slump up and down according to the force of movement. The whole sofa trembled. It was soaked and misted from the heat of his body. Palin was almost exhausted but still hugged each other with a trembling inside. He was fascinated by the minute Thiti was in his body and more obsessed when every drop of water was poured into him.

"Good boy." Thiti whispered, clasping his fingers together. He pressed the white arm against the seat and pulled it out before pushing forward again until he heard a loud cry “Lin.. Lin..”

It emphasizes the weak point. when crushed several times Drive and zip up a few more times. Plin moaned. twitching toes Trembling with the flavor of love that was packed and fed to the brim..The sweltering heat was scorching.

The split-second that Thiti released was like a turbulent riverbank. Splashing the warmth of love and overflowing with violence until Palin has reached the land of dreams again.

Thiti moaned low, his face was upturned. Close your eyes tightly with tingling.

Strong hips continued to move a few times. as if deliberately feeding a sweltering seed into the abdomen before falling down blocking the

streams of life from flowing out with his being and immersed himself in a stunned, naked body

Palin gasped for shortness of breath. His vision was so blurry that he could barely see clearly. Seeing only the sexual pleasures that floated all around with his head resting on Thiti's body.

Palin closed his eyes, his legs still wrapped around hai husband's waist. Both arms hugged caressing his man's back, wiping out his black hair in a binding manner.

A warm feeling between husband and wife formed in his heart. It was like a thread that connected the two of them together, getting thicker and thicker every second.

It's getting closer .. Palin felt that way.

“Mr. Lin.” The man who buried his face on his chest slowly looked up. “Does it hurt..”

Palin shook his head, smiling at the person who moved up to bite the tip of his nose lightly.

Thiti is afraid that the other party will be hurt, therefore he moved out slowly. When the body is withdrawn, the love that was deliberately poured inside was about to flow. The young man hurriedly grabbed a pillow and inserted it under his waist to raise his round hips.

He smiled and stared at his flat stomach. He touched his fingertips. Suddenly, his heart trembled at the thought that a little creature was forming.

Thiti smiled and leaned down to kiss her on the navel pool. “Is the child coming or not?”

"Nong.." Palin smiled kindly before stroking his handsome face and with soft gleaming eyes said, "It will come out looking like no one else.”

"He can like anyone, I'm fine." Thiti rubbed Palin's cheeks softly. He rolled over and they laid next to each other, “But of course, I will teach our kid to love you very much. .. to love the father more is fine."

"Damn it." Palin laughed, turning to kiss his warm lips. “Baby has to love each other equally.”

Thiti smiled and touched his mouth on Palin's forehead. He picked up Palin until several minutes passed to pull out the pillow that was inserted under the waist slowly.

As he sat up, a warm liquid flowed down his bare legs. His face turned hot. He looked down at the stained and swollen legs. It doesn't hurt at all,

just numbness.

"Let's take a shower." Thiti came and said.

Together they wash away the stains from each other's bodies. Rubbing each other's bodies with their palms. Chase the cold from the late night stream with a hug. And chased away the silence of the night with the sound of a deep kiss.

Shortly after, Thiti made love with Palin again uncontrollably.

They went to bed at one in the morning before waking up at six in the morning with a warm kiss The alarm clock has no effect. Because Thiti threw it on the ground and had something to do with his wife for the new morning.

That day was the first time that both of them had decided to take 'sick leave' at the same time.

The activities during bed rest at home.

..It is already certain what to do..

13

co-translator : XxcrasherxX

Palin yawned down from the second floor. This weekend, he woke up earlier than usual because Khun Ti invited him to visit his parents. So he decided to stay overnight and then go back.

When going downstairs Palin heard the sound It seemed that Khun Thi was back from running. What kind of person has this self-discipline? He's just too lazy to even walk!

"Husband." Palin entered into the living room but then stopped.

The tall man stretched parallel to the ground. The slim legs under the sweatpants stretch out. While the strong arms are bound, the muscles exert pressure up and down.

Palin stood still, staring at the person who had the upper body bare, reddened skin due to elevated body temperature. Lots of sweat dripped onto his handsome face. His black hair was wet from the heat. On the sharp, dark face, it looked clean and charming.

Every time the two strong arms exerted themselves to lift themselves. Arm muscles are shaped to be tight. Abdomen with wavy muscles is more tense.. It looks so sexy that Palin accidentally stared at it for a long time.

"Oh.." Thiti turned to look at the man standing in the corner of the pillar spitting saliva. "Did you wake up?"

Palin just woke up cheeks rose ruddy Wow.. his man is crazily sexy.

"Are you hungry, darling?" Thiti got up, brushed both hands and smiled.

"Hungry." Palin mumbled, looking at the man who was approaching him. But his eyes didn't look at the pillow at all. He was staring at your six pack. "It's delicious."

Thiti raised an eyebrow, looking at his eyes, he laughed. Dark eyes shone brightly before narrowing like a wish. "Wife." He raised an arm against the wall.

The other person looked slightly awake as the person in front of him squeezed in. A strong chest that still had drops of sweat reflected in the light of the room. Light fragrance from the cologne that Thiti uses

regularly mixed with the hot steam from his body. It was more stimulating.

Palin accidentally chased his gaze along the forearm and gazed at the wavy abdominal muscles lined up beautifully. He looked deep under the hem of Thiti's sweatpants below the navel. Even staring at the abdominal muscles that grew V-line and the downy mites that were seen faintly.

..I'm sorry..Khun Thiti..I don't know how to control either..

"I bought some porridge for you," said a low voice. smiling face.

"Oh.." palin said thoughtlessly. Palin felt that my body was starting to heat up.

"I'll eat the porridge in the bag first.." Thiti whispered, his slender fingers hooked on the edge of her pants and pulled down slightly to reveal the black underwear. "Or will you eat my porridge first?"

Palin gasped. Face burning hot as a charcoal.

..Hey.. devilish sheep! This man is obscene!! ..

"What do you say?" Thiti smiled and pulled the knot that holds the pants off.

Palin turned to look at the delicious porridge that was still hot. If he decides not to eat now it will be cold but the reality is that porridge can be put in the microwave.

..But Khun Ti's porridge..can't take it to microwave..

"I want to eat my husband's porridge.."

Thiti laughed in his throat. Pulling a much smaller figure, hugging him, crushing a kiss tightly, he was ready to fight. He didn't think to flee. He also raised his arms around Thiti's neck again.

"Good boy." A low voice whispered. "Husband will simmer the porridge until it tastes as good as he wants."

He crawled out of the sofa in the middle of the house at ten o'clock. His legs trembled on both sides. The body is full of kisses. The top of the chest was sucked until it was swollen.

When being invited in a tantalizing manner Palin's brain that was soft and sloppy like a tofu didn't think anything. There is only the urge to rush into and bite the chest muscles to satisfy them.

So what now? The handsome husband is doing his homework diligently. He's oblivious that the legs of the sofa made of wood were almost broken. If they have to buy a new one, they won't be surprised.

"You sheep.. Oh, I can't walk anymore," Palin murmured, putting his hands on his waist.

"Lin dear, come on, I'll carry you myself." Thiti smiled softly and spooned Palin to his chest.

"Sir, save your strength for the next time. What if my hip is broken?"

"Excuse me." The tall figure kissed his cheek. "Next time I'll will be gentle."

Listeninh to the low-pitched laughter, the good-humored expression remained. Palin wrinkled his nose and finally laughed. Khun Ti knew that he was embarrassed like that..because in fact Palin likes it too.

Palin knew that they were highly emotional. So no matter what level of strength or frequency Thiti did it with, Palin received it all.

After taking a shower, Palin washed his hair and got dressed. They carried small luggage onto the car. Thiti bought many things for his parents-in-law. They live in a suburban area, it's not very convenient to go to the city often. Sometimes there is something left that someone else has to buy.

"What are you reading? Be careful of eyestrain." Thiti warned him not to use his eyes on the car.

Palin pulled his mouth to play. Furrowing his brows, he read an article on the iPad.

"Find information about how people with morning sickness have symptoms.." He sighed, turned to look at his lover and spoke softly. "I don't have the characteristics that the doctor told me at all."

"Honey.." Thiti looked at the person beside him with affection. He took one hand and stroked his soft hair, "Don't worry, we've talked about letting go naturally."

Palin tilted his head for Thiti to stroke it back and forth. It was a warm feeling when someone acts like they're comforting each other.

"I really want to have a baby with you." He leaned his head on Thiti's wide shoulders. "But let's just say Khun Thi.. Suppose if I can't get pregnant.. will you be very sad?"

Thiti pulled up his slender finger and kissed him before placing his warm palm on his cheek. "Wife, my life, just having you like this makes me the luckiest and happiest man in the world."

Hot!! Palin felt warm all over his heart.

"Children are things that will add to our love.. But whether the baby will come or not, it won't make me sad or less happier." Thiti joined hands with his beloved wife. "So don't think too much.. Husband doesn't want to see you sad."

Palin would have used all the merit points in this life with a man named Thiti.

"Thank you, Khun Thi.." He smiled.

"We come gradually. Give him some time," said Thiti. "How about trying for a year? We will consult a doctor soon."

"Phuthu," Palin laughed, stroking his stomach, "It must be painful when you grow up."

"No, baby will definitely be as cute as Mr. Lin."

"Mr.. looks like you will be flirting with children in the future."

"Less than my wife." Thiti laughed softly, his eyes sparkled with happiness.

Around noon, they arrived at Ban Suan in Palin's Nakhon Nayok Province. When the car moved into the parking lot in front of the house. Two underlings barked at each other.

"Here." Thiti handed him three snacks each. "Don't fight each other."

The two black dogs wagged their tails. After jumping and kicking Young Master Palin with his front legs as a greeting, they ran to eat snacks in the backyard.

Palin's father emerged from the garden. Lemongrass in hand. Palin's mother had just walked out of the kitchen. When she saw the children, she cried out with nostalgia.

"Why didn't you come and tell me?" Mom laughed. Hands stained with shredded coconut meat

"It won't be a surprise if we told you earlier, Mother." Palin smiled, his eyes closed.

"So mom didn't prepare any favorite things for her son-in-law. It's Lin."

Thiti smiled and raised his hand to pay homage to his parents-in-law before taking the souvenirs down from the back of the car.

"I can eat whatever Palin want, so mom won't be tired." He brought Japanese grapes for over a thousand baht per kilogram for them. Palin said that his mother liked to eat grapes very much.

"My son-in-law is really cute." Mother hugged Thiti with her arms and kissed his left cheek and then right cheek.

Father stood and smiled. He took off his woven hat and asked his sorrows.

"What about Khin Thiti, I see you plan to have children together. And did Palin get pregnant?"

Palin choked, "Dad! We just came and you're asking this on our faces!"

"Yes, you are thirty-five. Are you waiting to be forty?"

Thiti laughed and lightly wrapped his arms around Palin's sloping shoulders. "We're trying."

"Oh, the factory is in the process of production,"* Mother laughed. "Come on, don't put pressure on things like this. Take it easy, just let it go, you'll be pregnant soon. Trust me!"

(* Mama Palin said what???□□□)

"Like Ai Lin, right? We were so excited that we almost died. He refused to show up, once I stopped caring about being pregnan, two lines came*!"

Dad laughed in a good mood. "How did he grow up to be so stubborn?"

(* Pregnancy test shows two line, indicating one is pregnant.)

Thiti smiled and took Palin's hand, who was making a pouting face at his father, into the house.

"Would you like to have dinner together?" Mom asked.

"I intend to stay with you," said Palin. "I'll sleep in a small room."

"Oh my god, I forgot to tell you." Father stretched his arms, pretending to be proud. "Mom and dad made wedding presents for them too. It's in the garden next to the lotus pond."

Thiti and Palin looked at each other before following their parents into the garden. They traverse through the flowerbeds and vegetable gardens that my mother has raised. One corner was lined with fruit trees. Next from the fence line is a field of rice. They let the people rent the land to grow organic rice from the kitchen garden plot. It will be an egg chicken coop and a wide pond planted with lotus seeds.

"What is it, son?" Father pointed his hand.

Palin exclaimed with excitement. In front of him was a small one-bedroom tree house. Build around the branches of the claw tree. It was about four meters above the ground and relied on stilts and branches to support the weight of the house. Outside is a balcony all around fence. There is a bathroom separated from the house. And it was so open that the sky could be seen at all times.

This tree house... Palin wanted it because he really liked Tarzan.

"Very beautiful, father." Thiti smiled. "Thank you."

"The house is a little small, but it's strong," Dad laughed.

"Let's go upstairs, son," said the mother.

Palin smiled at Thiti before taking the other person's hand up. His father made a wooden staircase leading up to the patio. The outside terrace had benches along the fence. They installed a small spotlight periodically. In the middle of the open courtyard and in the house were inserted branches. Dad didn't cut anything out. Because like this it looks natural and is the best coexistence.

"Awesome, Dad," cried Palin.

There are several windows in the bedroom to view the lotus pond and rice fields. Palin's mother used cotton to decorate a curtain. In the middle of the room was a five-foot bed. Above is a bamboo hung from the ceiling, thinly hanging down the four sides of the curtain for the newlyweds. There are wicker lamps to provide light for the night. There is an outdoor bathroom as well.

"How's our craftsmanship?" said the father, who actually hired a person to do it.

"Father..mother" Palin hugged the two of them. "Thank you~"

"Let's name it 'Popping kids house'!" Father smashed his hand. "Let's take a shower together tonight."

Thiti laughed because his wife's face was red until his ears. If you ask him who is perverted and likes to talk two-sided like anyone.. Thiti would have to say...he was like his own father-in-law.

"Leave it for tonight, then go to bed." Mom smiled. "Go, help mommy go to the kitchen."

The dogs ran after him, panting like they were about to go up to the treehouse but were sacked by his father so they changed their direction to jump in the water instead.

"Did your father eat curry?" Mother asked, " Curry with pork belly. The most ancient menu It's hard to find food these days."

"Mom, that makes my tongue itchy." Palint scratched his mouth.

"I told you that when you eat, don't say itchy," Mom laughed, "but actually it's because your father didn't do well. It must be peeled clean and if it is not cooked, it will be itchy."

"I can eat it all." Thiti smiled. When he returned to the kitchen, he noticed that his mother still scraped off the coconut. So he rolled up his

sleeves on his elbows to make it easier for her. "Can I help?"

"Ofcourse, son." Said the mother, smiling.

Usually, curry shops use a coconut grater. But Palin's house was not commercialized. They only cook for themselves so they still use a grater.

"Are you sure you're Khun Ti?" Palin squatted and looked.

The big man looked stubborn. He straddle Thiti's legs on a small bench. The damn rabbit looked a little dizzy compared to the other party's enormous height.

"Take a bowl and rub it here, right, wife?" Thiti focused on the sharp-looking iron blade.

"I don't want blood, Khun Thi.. I don't want to drink blood~" Palin teases, playing to his heart.

"I'd rather go cut the bond with my father." Father-in-law laughed affectionately. Carrying a knife and a sack "Oh, put on your boots. Put your sleeves down with you, I'm afraid it will itch."

"Fighting." Palin raised his fist in support. "By the way, do you have any anti-itch medicine in your house?"

"What are you afraid of? An itch? If you get an itch, I will scratch it for you." Mother looked slyly.

"Oh! It's good"

Thiti heard his mother-in-law tease and was embarrassed until his ears turned red. He followed his father into the garden. He heard his mother yelling to tell him to come and see the mangoes and to make sweet fish sauce to eat.

Seeing the nuggled up with a young man and a young man Mother turned and asked.

"How is your married life?" Mother prepared dried chili, garlic, galangal, lemongrass, shallot, kaffir lime skin and shrimp paste. They will be pounded to make curry paste, these are freshly made and will be more delicious than buying at the shop. The aroma and taste that I made myself is much better.

Palin sat cross-legged on the mat. He helped his mom wash the lemongrass and chop it into pieces.

"Well, no." He mumbled, his nose red.

"Dad, he's cute." Mother smiled, rolling the mortar onto the balcony.

The Thai kitchen here is open. Looking out over the gardens and fields, the cooking area is a wooden balcony. They do work while sitting on the

floor, don't have to create anything difficult. The kitchen has both a gas stove and a charcoal stove. Some foods only need charcoal such as grilled river prawns.

"Oh, he's very cute to me," said Palin with a smile. He peeled the garlic and discarded it. "He's giving me me number one priority. I had previously always been second."

"Do not be the only recipient. You have to give him go back," said her mother. "Married life requires taking care of each other. Must be both the giver and the receiver. Then only it will fit."

Palin nodded his head grimly, "Yes."

"Do you know..why are mom and dad living together until now?" Mom asked me to talk.

"Because you didn't fight at all?"

"No, no," laughed his mother. "We all come from different families, with different ideas, and come together we have to fight. Tongue and teeth colliding with each other is normal."

Mother pounded the curry paste, her mouth taught.

"Secrets for living with Palin, Just remember 'Take care of him and pay attention to both of you' if Lin understood wha his mother said. Just this one sentence, Everything will go smoothly."

"Is that the only sentence, mom?" Palin scratched his cheek.

"Yes, if both parties understand the other's feelings. Being together happily is not difficult. In english it is called Empathy, which is understanding, recognizing and accessing each person's emotions."

Palin smiles with round cheeks. It's his mother.. the teacher gave advice herself.

"Anyway, I'll teach you a little bit more," she said. "Not just relying on love and commitment. It's even more complicated than that."

"Aside from having to understand each other Husband and wife must respect and trust each. Be honest both in front and behind their back, do not cheat, do not lie, learn to communicate honestly. Do not change anyone's identity and leave personal space for each other..all are not the duty of anyone But it must be done by both parties."

Palin's brows furrowed in a bow. "Mom, I can't understand you."

The mother smiled, "What kind of treatment do you want? The child treats him that way."

"This is it," Palin nodded, "but I wonder..in a relationship, there is no equality, right? That A wants B to be honest A is honest with B. But if the result is that B is unfaithful. So what is A being honest for? Why be a good person?"

Mother was silent for a moment before speaking. "Lin wonders what A is going to be honest for. Does that mean Lin wants A to cheat in order to get B back?"

"No..not good." Palin shook his head. What is the difference between A and B?

"Is that right?" Mom smiled, "and what kind of person did Lin look at the person who cheated on his lover?"

"It's a bad person, bad, bad, ill-fated, these.. You are considered bad creatures." A person who cheats on a spouse is a bad person. As for the third hand that deliberately intervened, it was the lower class.

..Husband said 'bad and low', it's a good match..

"My son-in-law," Mother laughed, "that's my son. Who wants to be a bad person. You're lucky person who got him. But if we don't want to be like that not wanting to be placed in a worse class. You have to believe in your own way.. Don't lower your values to retaliate or sarcastic someone because you won't get anything back besides regret."

"Gate," Palin sighed, "but it's not fair at all."

"You told your mother yourself.. that in relationships there are no equals."

"Oh." Palin hit the tip of the lemongrass. "I feel pity for those who truly love."

Mother continued to pound the spices while soothing her soft voice. "People are enough to love each other. No matter how much you hold it, it won't be there. Those who still hold on and don't let go are the ones that hurt the most."

Palin sat in silence. He understood and accept the reality of the world

"Think about other person's feelings again." Mother snapped his forehead. "Tell me about your lover."

"I don't know what to say," Palin laughed. change mode instantly "Let's just say..he has been secretly in love with me since a year. But he just confessed recently."

"Oh..why then suddenly he confessed?"

"Because I proposed to him first," Palin smiled, scratching his head. "I wanted the welfare of the company's housing, so..."

Mother listened to Palin tell the story of what happened before. After listening, she hit the good guy's arm with a branch of a tree nearby.

"Whatever you do, learn to care about other people's feelings, understand?"

"Hurts." Palin dodges the wood and laughs, "I care.. If I didnt care, I would have to give it up."

Mother stopped hitting, giving a small smile. "So you finally agreed to have a child?"

"Huh.." Paliny cheeks red, sitting and tearing the kaffir lime leaves into pieces. "Actually, I never thought about having a lover or getting married and starting a family. But when I become a critic, I don't know why. I trust him. It's comfortable like I can't explain. And I think that it's right! If there is someone It must him. .. My husband and father of my kids must be this man only."

"Finally.." Mom said.

"Mom~"

After a while, father came back with Thiti. There is a bundle of bons in the sack. The husband is ragged like a puppy that goes down to play in the mud. The soil was smeared on one side of the cheek.

"Khun Ti," Palin laughed, got down from the patio and walked over to him. "What were you doing?"

"Let's go.." Thiti bent down to make him wipe his cheeks. "Haven't got any mangoes yet"

"Is it itchy?" Palin saw the other person scratching his arm until it was red.

Thiti said a little. So Palin turned to ask for an anti-itch remedy from his father.

"I was hit with clear latex," my father said, "Come here, son, and wash your arms first."

Palin scooped up clean water in the jar to wash his hands and arms for you to blame. Used soap to wash and then applied calamide which he took from his mom. It's good that it doesn't hit anything much and the rubber doesn't get in the eyes.

Mother and father saw their children taking good care of their loved ones and secretly making eye contact with each other and smiling.

"Is it still bad?" Palin pulled Thiti to sit on the kitchen porch.

"Okay, thank you." The young man took off his glasses and wiped it. The person beside him rubbed it against his own sleeve because it was cleaner.

"Did you bring the lotus flowers with you?" Palin asked smiling, looking at the lotus flower on the jar.

"Hmm.. Let me go down and cool in the pond." Thiti picked up three large blue lotuses.

"It's beautiful," Palin said, "let's pay homage to monks and make merit."

"I'll give it to my Lin."

The little wife's cheeks rose crimson. Glancing behind him, he saw his mother and father sitting there listening, ears perked up and wrinkled their noses at them. He quickly pulled Khun Ti's hand into the garden and asked him to pick mangoes.

"Embarrassed?" Thiti laughed.

"You crazy! Who flirts with each other with lotus flowers!?"

"My father said that when I was young I used to take my mother to row boats to collect lotus flowers." Thiti smiled.

"That one is a lotus flower, but this one is a lotus. Will you pay homage to me?" Palin laughed until his tears fell.

"The stinger doesn't pay homage. Are you my elder?" The tall figure twisted his nose lightly stubbornly before he bent down to kiss Palin's one cheek."It's better to call it love and worship.."

This man!! Palin thought with a red face across the line.

"Huh.. not talking to you anymore. Let's go get mangoes."

"Mango, sour mango?"

"Sour mango. Mom will make sweet fish sauce."

"I thought Lin had a stomachache, he wanted to eat sour food again," Thiti teased.

"Damn it." Palin smiled with puffy cheeks. He picked up a twig that is lined with a tree.

"I made it." Thiti took out a wand. He looked up at the mango whose skin was light green. Flipped back for a while and pointed out, "This bunch."

Thiti took the muzzle and used the sharp edge to loosen the pole, slowly supporting it down to the people waiting to receive it.

He about to lay down when Thiti stopped and squinted one eye. "It hurts." He leaned his wand against the tree before taking off his glasses and pretended to rub the eyelids.

"What's wrong with you? Is the powder in your eyes? Come.. I'll take a look." He tiptoed. The brow furrowed, looking in. "Does it hurt a lot.. I can't see anything?"

"Here," Thiti pointed, lowering his head again.

"No." Palin leaned forward to meet him, stretched at full height.

"Here it is.."

"I can't see..." The whole body was grabbed into his embrace. His hot lips snatched down a kiss unexpectedly, "khu....! Uh.. Uh..."

Handsome face closed up the soft lips with love. A hand slipped under Palin's hair. The other hand was placed on the back and squeezed back and forth.

Pleasant surprise for a while. But later agreed with a good heart. Two arms wrapped around a thick shoulder. Tilt receives a warm kiss from the main man who is hard to tease.

Light breeze blew. Hearing the sound of the rice plant swaying and the cuckoo chirping at the end of the field, not far away, two black dogs were jumping and playing with theur friends. When he turned to see them, they ran upto him and soaked Thiti and Palin's pants.

Palin laughed lightly. He looked down at his flirtatious husband before raising his head to meet his eyes. Thiti withdrew sluggishly. Thiti also looked at him and gave Palin a gentle smile.

"Darling.." A low voice murmured. "I saw your father's house. I have something to tell you."

"What?" Palin smiled, tickled as his warm palm spread over the nape of his neck.

"I would like to buy a house of our own," Thiti whispered. "A house that does not come from employee welfare. and do not have to return the company later.."

"Khun Ti.." Palin groaned.

"Let the house be Lin's name.." Thiti smiled, lightly spreading the hair that covered his forehead. "Instead of meaning.. that I give you the only one. and keep it as collateral. If the husband is being naughty, you have the right to kick me out of the house."

"You idiot!" the listener burst into tears, "No way! It must be both of our names. And you don't even have to assume that. I know that even if the world ends you would never cheated."

"Can't I just say something cool?" Thiti laughed, pressing the tip of her nose against the cheek. "Yes, wife.. even in ten lifetimes. My love will never change."

Palin smiles with his eyes closed.He leaned up to kiss his chin and whisper in the ear.

"You are cute like this.. you have a reward at night."

Thiti was shocked Then.. his whole face became hot.

They come back to the house. Palin helped to his mother. He picked up delivery but didn't do it all by himself. He thought everyone would be tired when the afternoon is finished. Everyone sat down to eat with their eyes on the bamboo litter under the shade of the mango tree.

Later in the afternoon, Thiti went to help his father dig a vegetable plot. Mom brought down the pumpkin seeds. But Palin helped to cover it with straw and water it. By the time it was finished, it was about four o'clock in the afternoon.

Mom and Dad go to the kitchen again. So Palin took the opportunity to take the dog to take a bath at the cement courtyard. Thiti helped to bathe the other dog. The dog Thiti bathed was not stubborn. But Palin's dog didn't like water. It howled and ran back and forth. He even flicked his hair until his face was wet which called out a great laugh from Mr. Thiti.

"Tomorrow is Buddhist holy day. Wake up and make merit," said Mother while making the chicken.

"Wake us mom," Palina scratched his stomach.

"I'll wake you up," said Thiti, helping his father prepare two more dishes.

Father got a tilapia* So he made spicy fish dish with tamarind leaves collected from the trees in the garden. There is also fried zucchini that is grown by him. There are boiled duck eggs that the neighbors brought. Make another cup of chili paste. Keep fresh vegetables and wash them clean. All of them are divided into tiffins to offer to the monks tomorrow.

(* Fish)

After dinner, the mother still had mangoes with sweet fish sauce and pumpkin curry to eat. Palin came home this time. The belly seems to have grown a lot.

"Would you like to drink alcohol?" Dad brought out the Jack Daniels that had been stored in the showcase. "At the new year, someone brought it for me. But I don't drink. So I don't know who to give it to."

Thiti shook his head and smiled, "I don't drink either. But if it's for socializing, I can drink some."

"I don't drink alcohol, I don't smoke, I don't flirt, I love my wife alone." Mother is pleased. "This feature is hard to find, Lin! Don't let my son in law slip out of your hand."

Palin laughed loudly. He was about to lift the dessert cup up and drink it. "Won't let go"

"Quit eating, fat man," his father protested. "That's the third cup."

"Well, mom makes it deliciously." Palin pushed back the pumpkin. "Tomorrow, make some custard, mom."

"Yes." she laughed, looking up at the clock, saw that it was ten o'clock and had chased the children to take a shower. "Take it and change it in the tree house."

Palin choked, cheeks flushed, what house?

Father smiled a big smile and he went upstairs for a while and returned with a white bed sheet, two pillowcases and two bolsters. There is also a satin blanket.

"Late at night in the garden the wind will be strong. The window will be opened. It can only be closed with mosquito netting. Or if you don't like it, turn on the air conditioner, son," said the mother. "Hurry up and take a shower, it must be cold right now."

Palin took the cup to the sink and went back to help his lover lift things. Thiti pulled their backpack over and followed his father with a flashlight into the garden.

On the way there is another light from the spotlights to illuminate. After walking through the vegetable plot for a few minutes, he arrived at the tree house that his father had built for him.

"Go up the stairs nicely." Dad raised his flashlight to illuminate the path for him.

Thiti took Palin's hand up to the house. When he reached the top, Palin waved his hand. Father shouted goodnight and returned to the main house. Only the two of them were left alone.

Palin sat down on the bed. Put his hand on the mattress and watching, "So soft, spring mattress, it's satisfying."

"What are you talking about?" Thiti's nose turned red. He put the backpack on the floor and tore down pajamas and underwear for his wife. In the wardrobe drawer seems to have a bathing suit already.

"Just admiring how well the bed bounces. What are you thinking about?" His face turned red.

"Think about the person who said he would give me a reward," Thiti laughed in his throat.

"Mad" Palin wrinkled his nose. He replaced the sheets and pillowcases. "If you want a reward from the teacher, students have to do their homework first."

Thiti giggled, looking up at the other person with sharp eyes.

"Teacher Palin.."

Palin's heart twitched and cheeks turned hot all over the bar. "What is your concern.. student Thiti?"

A tall figure with a smile moved to sit on his knees in front of 'Teacher' with both hands squeezing the calf back and forth. "Teacher, are you ready to check my 'homework'?"

Palin had a hard time breathing. His chest was throbbing when a dark face tucked into his chest Two arms wrapped around his waist and snuggled like a big tiger.

"Did you do it on purpose?" Palin smiled, brushing his black hair. "Don't copy your friends."

Thiting touched the top of the soft chest through a light-colored t-shirt, looking up to meet his eyes.

"Would you like me to show you how to do it again, teacher?" The young man smiled at the corner of his mouth. Inserting a finger into the warm chest, softly crushed it. "But tell me before.. that there are many chapters."

Palin moaned and raised his arms to make Thiti take off his t-shirt through his head.

"No matter how many chapters it is, no matter how many chapters.. the important thing is whether you have the energy to do it or not.. you are an outstanding student."

The listeners laughed. "Choose a better place to come." The deep voice sounded hoarse. "The bed.. the floor.. beside the wall.. in front of the dressing table.. or do you want to see the stars in the middle of the night?"

Palin blushed and bent down and biting Thiti's mouth. His ears turned red as he looked out of the balcony. Just thinking about it made Palin shake his head. At least he still respects his parents.

"I want to see the stars..but don't want to goto the balcony," he whispered, licking his lips lightly.

Thiti clenched his jaw he hurriedly unbuttoned his shirt until he almost snatched it.

"Did you know that the bathroom doesn't have a roof?" he smiled, "and it has a tub."

The white figure snuggled together in the dim light from the lantern. His lips pressed inward. A kiss was heard and the sound of water splashing over the basin.

The sharp, dark brow leaned low. He opened his mouth to occupy the crest of a pale chest and flicked the tip of his tongue. Who else is moaning? The abdomen twitched with tingling. Two hands grabbed his black hair and accidentally stood up to make his lover pamper him.

Thiti moved to the other side. One arm sticks to the edge of a wooden tub. The other hand lifted the slender leg up to the side and then exerted a little Lift round hips until they stood out before bending down to swallow.

Frightened, he raised the back of his hand to block the cry. The squirming force made the surface of the water ripple in a circle. In front of him was pampered with sultry lips. The other part was also attacked by fingertips. His emotions were scattered, his vision blurred.

Above the treetop line was a pitch-black sky. Tonight saw hundreds of constellations crossing over the path. It was like scattering glitter on a dark cloth.

"Khun..Ti" Palin said. His eyes drifted away with happiness.

A cool breeze blew through the night which cooled the body. But when the man in front of him moved closer, bent down to kiss tenderly and held them together with two arms The chilling temperature seemed to cool instantly.

"I love you Lin," Thiti whispered, pressing his nose against Palin's bright cheeks. "Love you crazily to death.."

Palin touched his face, got the picture and kissed back. "You're a good person.."

Thiti smiled, the scorching heat of the lower floor gradually penetrated into the warmth, softness and firmness. soft moan thin mouth tight The

entire expression on his face looked fierce.

The large figure moved softly. He lifted both of Palin's legs across the edge of the basin. deliberately let that part be separated to support before the body reached climax.

Moaning is not a word that describes what's happening. Terrified arm hugs and held onto Thiti's bare back when the flesh is intervened.

It's like being stabbed by a love that's hot and fierce. It bursts into itself. The warmth reached into the tummy. And hold it to the centre of the heart..it is a bond that is so tight that it cannot be separated

Previously, Palin viewed sex as merely a vent to libido until his mind was connected to the husband. That's why he realised that this was not just a common instinct.. it was about conveying the abstraction in the most tangible and beautiful form.

Being in love is not a bad thing. It's not vulgar or shameful, it's what two people want to communicate with each other. Desire to join together to weave ties and form invisible threads to connect one another's souls.

..Until our bodies are destroyed..

"Darling.." Thiti kissed his cheek and they harmonised into one.

Palin looked up. His eyes warmed with happiness from his warm embrace.

"I swear.. I will love and be faithful to you.. until the next life."

Hot tears fell down unexpectedly. Palin raised his arms and hugged Thiti tightly. Face to face with a wide chest pad. He never thought of leaving his heart to anyone.

..until he met Thiti..

"Khun Ti.." Palin sobbed in gratitude. "I haven't told you yet, have I?" Thiti gently stroked the tears that were still flowing. He made eye contact with Palin. a suspicious look But at the same time he was so excited that his heart trembled.

"Wife, what would you like to say?"

Palin smiled widely staring with raven eyes media to the heart.

" I love you.. "

Thitin paused, looking shocked and unexpected. He felt incredibly surprised. Even though he had received an answer that Palin had a heart for him. But he didn't expect to hear these words.

"What did you say?" The young man muttered again.

Palin moved up and sat on Thiti's lap. He wrapped his arms around Thiti's shoulder and whispered again.

" Honey.. " he called Thiti with the same words, " I too.. love you. "

After listening to this reiteration, Thiti let out a shameless cry. The little wife laughed softly. He couldn't help but smile faintly, kissing his big pup with tears in his eyes.

"Khun Ti is a good person.." He kissed both cheeks. Move your hand down and place it on your husband's left chest at the heart's position. And pulled Thiti's hand to touch his heart.

It was like there was an invisible flow of feelings that connected them together. It was just a thin thread. But it is strong and will never be able to break it down.

..That thing is..Love..

"Your heart is with me." Palin smiled, "My heart is with you."

Thiti looked at the other party with awe. The warmth in his chest increased exponentially. When Palin pulled his palm to rest against his soft belly.

Fingertips that touch warm skin invites him to feel warm in his heart.

" After this...., I would like to leave my body for you.. Khun Ti. "

Thiti was stunned, his heart as though he had been attacked. His body was scorching hot and the feeling was overflowing to the point of being unable to resist. The thing* grows again.

(* P*nis)

After that, no one spoke to each other. The two of them hugged each other tightly. Harmonise themselves deeply and firmly. Assimilated into a single person, almost indistinguishable. Followed and attacked all over the area almost never giving up.

They embraced each other, not giving up on kissing, barely breathing, staring as if not giving up.

Palin's body was turned upside down and caught to turn around. Two hands clinging to the edge of the tub bitten by a sharp tooth The skin of the flesh on the neck was crushed with love, passion, clothed with jealousy and madness.

Thiti moved wildly. Chest in contact with bare back. It also grew hotter as the other reached out and grabbed his hips. Moaning shamelessly to swallow it all. Let him love until he is satisfied. At the same time, there

was a loud cry. Begging Thiti to pour it into his stomach.. Let him have a baby.

Thiti swears with happiness. His heart was beating so hard it almost exploded. He never imagined that Palin would tease him like he'd purposely kill him.

The tall figure hugged him tightly to his chest. Moaning in a low-pitched voice, he mumbled, licking his white ears. Along with grasping, clenching, squeezing, squeezing and massaging the soft chest with satisfaction.

Palin was inserted from behind non-stop. His figure trembled as if he had been thrown. The rhythm of love is so fierce that the whole body almost melts with Thiti's heat. Both eyes were closed, he was crying out loud At this moment, he didn't care any more.

The first wave of happiness swept in. Palin poured in with a startled, his legs slumped, giving his husband a chance to grab him out of the tub. Pick the body and put it on a long bench being held against the wall, two legs upright, separated from the sides until the inner flesh is exposed.

Palin felt that the foreground seemed to be extinguished when Thiti bowed down to make love with his mouth. The body that still trembled. There are clear and juicy water droplets at the tip. Being absorbed by Thiti as if licking ice cream. He never thought that there would ever be a day when he would be so shy.

A slender, warm tongue swept, flicking and licking eagerly. A handsome face snuggled around every inch. He kissed to soothe the red, swollen area as if he had done it. It was done to make Palin go away from the numbness. But the results are almost the opposite.

being caressed until almost ejaculating again He hadn't yet moved his body. Thiti stood up. He grabbed both of his ankles and intervened.

Palin cried until his voice was almost gone. He held on to his strong forearms. He was in love with the same posture as in the morning. Then Khun Ti bent down to caress. His legs were draped across the crook of his forearm. Exerting a force to lift up He walked until he reached a corner on the wall.

Palin used to wonder why his husband would push the floor every morning. Now he had the answer. A when Palin looked in the mirror saw that the body was lifted up and down with strong arms. Muscle-bound to get that sensational image. It made Thiti need no effort at all.

Thiti placed his wife's body on the edge of the jar. Buttocks are tight and tight, resting on the wooden cover that is used to close. There wasn't time to catch his breath. He galloped into a new force to the fullest.

Palin groaned, holding himself up. From this angle one could still see their reflections through the long mirror attached to the wall. His face was crimson, his eyes blurred.

The image in front of him was completely obscured by a tall and tall man. He could only see a red face. laid on strong shoulders One hand gripped the muscles on the shoulders. The other arm wrapped around the wide back, two legs separated, with Thiti inserted in the middle.

Palin looked at his toes that were swaying uncontrollably. He looked at the butt cheeks and watched his hip muscles contract when the other person bumps into them. Every time Thiti came in the strong figure seemed to be tense and strained.

The sound of their bodies clashing with each other. They all lost interest in who would hear this, this minute, and this second. They could only see each other with the happiness that lies ahead.

"Khun..Khun Thi," said Palin, caressing his bare back and crumpling on his waist. The body swayed by the force of love that greedily entered. "Strong.. Strong again"

Thiti crushed his mouth with the kiss tightly. He put his arms down against the lid of the jar. Withdrew before thrusting his waist up into the garden deliberately allowing one's self to affect the sensitive part within.

Palin shouted loudly. The whole body struggled like a little squirrel in the boiling water. His toes stretched out. All ten fingers are bent. gasping for breath, gasping for breath like a fish squirming in the middle of the sand, ringing in the ears, only the sound of the legs hitting the meat inside.

"L . Lin," Thiti whispered, pressing a tantalising voice. "Do you love your husband very much?"

Palin closed his eyes tightly. Moaning is not a language in which he should answer. Even so, he still hugged Thiti with all his might, whispering repeatedly next to his ear and kissing his dark face.

"I love you so much.. I love my husband the most.."

Thiti smiled faintly, lifted him up and gave him a deep kiss.

"Remember, good man.." The young man touched the other side's abdomen, pressed against it, squeezing himself in until the end. "Our child.. Nong.. will be born from my love for you."

Tears flowed with happiness. He hugged him tightly and confessed.

"I love you.. Dad."

A lot of love floods into the heart of the feeling. pouring together release at the same time reach the destination in the same period They hugged each other. Convey every molecule that touches each party to know what is stable and firm.

This intense feeling crystal is slowly forming in someone's body.

When everything is over, there are still some things that are just beginning.

Warmth from the embrace and the care he conveyed penetrated into his breath. It sent directly to the stream of life and the circulating blood.

After this.. just wait for the time.